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CUMBERLAND COUNTY

Pennsylvania

A collection of documents and pictures illustrating two centuries of life in Pennsylvania, compiled by the Historical Association of Cumberland County in celebration of the bicentennial of the county, formed in 1750, and of Carlisle the county seat, founded in 1751.

Editorial Committee

D. W. Thompson, *chairman*
Whitfield J. Bell
Milton E. Flower
Jacob Goodyear
Merkel Landis
Marcus McKnight
Allan D. Thompson

CARLISLE, PA.

The Hamilton Library and Historical
Association of Cumberland County

1951

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FOREWORD

The Hamilton Library and Historical Association of Cumberland County owes its origin to the foresight and generosity of James Hamilton, one of Carlisle's most prominent and respected citizens, whose abiding interest in the activities of both the town and county, particularly in the field of education, has long been a matter of history. The establishment of the Historical Association and the work of the men who have fostered its welfare for more than half a century has gathered together a wealth of local history through the preparation of papers based upon original research and also the preservation of source material for posterity.

The Association is composed of persons who are interested in this work, but in no wise is it limited to any group. Its field of activity is county-wide and for many years it has enjoyed the support of the Commissioners of Cumberland County.

Carlisle and Cumberland County are about to celebrate their Bicentenary and as a modest contribution to this outstanding event, the Association has undertaken the publication of this historical volume. Any credit for the research and arduous labors involved is due entirely to the following members of the Board of Directors: D. Wilson Thompson, Allan D. Thompson, Merkel Landis, Dr. Whitfield J. Bell, Dr. Milton E. Flower, Marcus A. McKnight, and Jacob M. Goodyear.

This committee has served without the expectation of fee or reward, but in the hope that the result of their efforts will not only aid in the commemoration of a great event, but will provide an interesting memento for the days and years to come. My sincere thanks go out to this committee for their labor of love and also to the sponsors whose generosity has provided the financial assistance so necessary to this undertaking.

SAMUEL M. GOODYEAR,
President.

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INTRODUCTION

The purpose of this book is not to supply a narrative history, but to publish some of the records of which history is made. The editors wish to revive and illuminate our history by printing first-hand accounts of past events without interpretation and with a minimum of comment. We assume a general knowledge of the history of the county on the part of the reader and proceed to let the past speak for itself with its own authentic voices.

The chief difficulty has been to make a limited selection from the mass of accumulated records which preserve the great variety of experiences of a numerous people over so many years. A great deal has had to be passed over. Our old newspapers alone contain enough interesting material to fill a score of volumes like this. Nor was there time even to examine all available material. The editors had but a few months in which to assemble the text, in their spare time, and collect the illustrations.

The difficult choice of texts was governed by a desire to select such as would revive the past centuries of life in the county both steadily and whole. Our history has not been simple nor placid. The story is made up of joys and sorrows, pride and shame, terror and courage, and is filled with crimes and noble endeavors, exciting events and trivialities. We have tried to include something of all these phases of past living through succeeding eras. Then by printing the sources untouched in their original form, we hoped to bring the reader into immediate contact with the past, so that he will realize afresh what sort of people lived here, and what they did while daily engaged in living as full a life as their capacities and circumstances allowed.

D. W. T.

Chapter I

Plowshare and Tomahawk

1731–1774

EARLY SETTLERS IN THE VALLEY
1731

A Letter from Paxtang to Peter Chartier

Peshtank, Nov. ye 19th, 1731.

FFRIEND PETER CHARTIERE, This is to Acquaint Thee that By the Comisioners' and the Governour's order We are now Going over Susquehanna, To Lay out a Tract of Land between Conedogwainet & The Shaawna Creeks five or six miles back from the River, in order to accomodate the Shaawna Indians or such others as may see fit to Settle there, To Defend them from Incroachments, And we have also orders to Disposses all Persons Settled on that side of the River. That Those woods may Remain free to ye Indians for Planting & Hunting, And We Desire thee to Comunicate this to the Indians who Live About Allegening. We conclude

Thy Assured Ff'ds,

JOHN WRIGHT,
TOBIAS HENDRICKS,
SAM'L. BLUNSTON.

From J. A. Murray, "Louther Manor," in *The Carlisle Herald*, Feb. 5, 1885.

THE PROPEREST PLACE FOR A TOWN
1751

Instruction to Lay Out Carlisle

Instructions to Nicholas Scull Esquire Surveyor General which will serve likewise for Mr. Cookson.

Several places having been recommended to me since the erection of the new County of Cumberland over the River Susquehannah, for the Situation of the County town I have taken time to give them all a just consideration with their respective conveniences and inconveniences, and at length I determined to place the Town somewhere on the Waters issuing from Letorts' Spring into the River Conedoquinet, as well because it is the nearest Situation to the Centre of the County on the East side that will admit of proper supplys of good water, meadows, pasture, timber, stone, lime and other necessaries and conveniences for such a Town, as that it answers best to the paths over the Blue Hills, to the two large Rivers of Conedoquinet and Yellow Breeches running in it's neighbourhood into the Susquehannah, and to the trade, both with the Indians and with the City of Philadelphia, as that there is said to be about it a wholesome, dry, limestone Soil, good air, and abundance of vacant land well covered with a variety of Wood. Having come to this resolve, I ordered Mr. Cookson to purchase such plantations

on this Spring as would give the most healthy and commodious Situation, and being informed by him that the purchases are finished and that he waits there for my further orders, I have thought proper to dispatch you to him, that you may assist him in finding out the properest place for the Scite of the Town; and in doing this I give it both of you in charge to take into your consideration the following matters viz, The Health of the Citizens, The goodness and plenty of water, with the easiest method of coming at it, it's commodiousnes to the great road leading from Harris's Ferry to the Potowmec and to other necessary Roads as well into the neighbouring County, as over the Passes in the Blue Mountains.

When you have examined the Country about this place so as to consult these necessary points in the best manner possible, then you may proceed to mark the place of the Centre and the outlines, conforming yourselves in all things to the proprietaries plan and Instructions herewith delivered to you, but in doing this you are to have special regard to the Situation of the Proprietary Lands, so as that upon the Encrease of the Town the Lots may all be within Lands belonging to the proprietaries, and the Roads to the Town pass thro' them in the most advantagesus manner, and to the end that I may form my own Judgement of this, you are not absolutely to fix or publish any particular place, but to lay down on a draught the Scite, as in your Judgement of the Town, with the proprietary Lands and places contiguous, the Courses of the Creek of the great road as it goes from the ferry to Shippensburg, and the other necessary Roads, the courses and distance of the River Conedoqwinet, and Yellow Breeches together with the quality of the Soil, at and near to the Town and between it and those rivers.

You are likewise to survey what other vacant Lands there are within five miles of the Town for the use of the Proprietaries on your General Warrant, as I am informed by them that the Surveyors have strangely neglected their Interest in this County.

When you have finished this Business, you and Mr. Cookson are to proceed to the Town of York, and as there is great confusion amongst the People there, you are to use your utmost endeavours to regulate all matters relating to the Lots taken, or built on there, and what cannot be done by you on the spot, you are to report to me, that I may determine and give the proper directions, and in this you are likewise to consider and conform to Proprietary Instructions herewith delivered relating to the Town of York.

JAMES HAMILTON

April 1, 1751 at Philadelphia
To Nicholas Scull, Surveyor
General, and Thomas Cookson Esqrs.

From an attested copy of 1801 in the Hamilton Library.

BUYING THE TOWN SITE
1752

Thomas Cookson to Thomas Penn

Honourd Sir

On fixing the Seat of the Town of Carlisle at Letorts Spring, I furnished the Governor with a draught of the Lands purchased to be transmitted to your Honour. I doubt not but most of them woud appear high rated, as indeed they are, which may render it necessary for me to mention the Reasons I purchased at such rates, After the Governor had been well informed of the Conveniences of the different Situations in the County of Cumberland proposed for a County Town, and had determined to fix it at Letorts Spring, I then received my directions to purchase two or three Plantations upon the Spring for the seat of the Town, having surveyed two pretty good Tracts near it, for Timber Out Lots or such other Accommodations as you shoud think fit to apply them and accordingly with all the Privacy and Dispatch imaginable I endeavoured to get the Purchases made before it was made publick, I took a Ride to the Place and bought Patrick Davison's & William Davison's Plantations which are very good ones and most convenient for the centre of the Town, I then bought James Gilcores and wanted the Plantation late Peter Wilkies, when I enquired about that, I found that Peter Wilkie had made a Will and had left that Plantation for the maintenance of his wife and children during her widowhood To be sold nevertheless on her marriage This put a stop for a time to our Proceedings I acquainted the Governor with the difficulties thrown in our Way and on shewing him a Draught of the Lands purchased and of the adjacent Plantations He resolved not to proceed to fix the Town there unless this Tract of Wilkies that of John McClare's and the others since purchased could be got for your Honour looking upon them as Plantations, that in time, if in other Hands, woud interfere with the most advantageous Part of your Scheme, as he has found in his late Purchases about the Town of Lancaster, being obliged to give five times the money he might have had them for ten or twelve years ago, Upon this I immedeately returnd to Letorts to endeavour to make all the Purchases thought necessary, The Widow Wilkie was about to marry, and I treated with the Executors about the price, these were very high as were the others I acquainted Mr. Peters with the large Demands made for these Plantations, as I imagined you woud think them very extravagant in that Part of the Country, but cheaper I could not get them, the Country were

waiting for a Town to be laid out, and the Governor thought it would be for your Interest to have those Lands even at the rates they insisted on rather than leave them in their Possessions, thus they were purchased as speedily and as cheap as was in my Power, I have now sent another copy of the Draught of those lands wherein I have marked the centre of the town and the names of the persons from whom the several Plantations were purchased and the Prices I have also noted a Part convenient for Out Lots, I mentioned the Letting them on Leases for Lives but the People at present settled there coud not be brought to think of any other tenure than a Fee Simple and were of the Rents first settled at Lancaster viz 7/ sterl for 5 acres, However they will think much to give above ten or twelve shill sterl, at the most, Mr Peters by me promised the Settlers out Lots, but no terms were agreed upon, I therefore desired Mr Armstrong the Deputy Surveyor there to measure out 20 or 30 Out Lots, and to be very particular in noting the Quality of each as to Soil Timber & c and to send down the draught of them to Mr, Peters that some mode of granting or letting them shoud be agreed upon, and the first adventurers in the Town accommodated which will much encourage others, The Tavernkeepers in Town are kept easy at present by having the Meadow Ground on the Spring rented out amongst them, the Town is improving as much as can well be expected, and I hope by the fall you will have a further agreeable account altho they are far short of the Town of Reading which has rose up most surprizingly, I am sorry we had not the Plan of the Centr Square in time I think it a very beautiful one But we coud none of us hit upon it and the Town having been long kept back the Governor directed Mr Scull to form the Plan upon your letter as near your design as he coud which was done, and carried into Execution, I have sent also copies of the Draughts of the other Surveys made for your Family on the West Side Sasquehannah, The Settlement of Marsh Creek to be surveyed into a manor called Maske is filled with a set of People of the same Temper and Principles with the first settlers of it who are mostly removed and who had opposed the surveying that Land for the use of your Family, The Secretary and Surveyor General with some Magistrates were up to attempt it but in vain, during the late War and since, the Province has been in Broils, and the People readier to join with such Rioters, than to assist the officers of Justice to suppress them, for that whole settlement has been brought in at the time of an Election with the popular cry and no one would or durst touch them, tho' Out Lawries against some of them, therefore I think it will be better to wait for a more favourable opportunity in such extraordinary cases as these when there may be a better Prospect of carrying

into execution any design of either removing or laying Terms on them. The Town of York is well improved several good Houses of Brick or Stone built within these two years I shall take an account from Mr, Stevenson of the present State of it and transmit it with the Plan by the next opportunity. Mr. Lardner mentioned to me your inclination to ease him of the trouble of receiving your Quit Rents in the Counties of York and Cumberland and that you should be willing that I should receive those Rents and yearly account to him or the Receiver General for the time being, I desired him to return your Honour my Thanks for his Confidence and good Opinion and that I should undertake anything within my capacity for your Service when he shall think fit to put me into some method for entering upon the Business, Theres a good deal of Arrears of Rent due in York, the Terms the Lots were taken up first were to have 'em two years Rent free, I must also beg leave to return my thanks for the honour you did me in naming me one of your Commissioners for running the lines, I should be well pleased to have been serviceable on the occasion

I am
Hond Sire
Yr Honours
Most obedt Servt
THO: COOKSON

Lancaster
8th June 1752

From *The Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography* (Phila., Historical Society of Penna.), XXIX (1905), 479-482.

TWO YEARS AFTER FOUNDING
1753

JOHN O'NEAL TO GOVERNOR HAMILTON

Carlisle May 27, 1753.

Dear Sir—I reached this place a few days since, without accident; having previously embraced an opportunity which presented itself of learning the Indian character by attending the great Indian talk in Path Valley—the particulars of which you will receive from Le Tort.

The garrison here consists only of twelve men. The stoccade originally occupied two acres of ground square, with a block house in each corner—these buildings are now in ruins. As Carlisle has been recently laid out, and is the established seat of Justice, it is the general opinion that a number of log buildings will be erected during the ensuing summer on speculation, in which some accommodation can be had for the new levies. The number of dwelling

houses is five. The court is at present held in a temporary log building on the North East corner of the centre square.

If the lots were clear of the brush wood, it would give a different aspect to the town. The situation, however, is handsome, in the centre of a valley, with a mountain bounding it on the north and south, at a distance of seven miles. The wood consists principally of oak and hickory. The limestone will be of great advantage to the future settlers, being in abundance. A lime kiln stands on the centre square, near what is called the deep quarry, from which is obtained good building stone.

A large stream of water runs about two miles from the village, which may at a future period be rendered navigable. A fine spring flows to the east, called Le Tort, after the Indian interpreter who settled on its head about the year 1720. The Indian wigwams in the vicinity of the great Beaver pond, are to men an object of particular curiosity. A large number of the Delawares, Shawanese and Tuscaroras continue in this vicinity; the greater number have gone to the west. I am desirous of learning their customs, habits, and manners; as it may assist me in the object or pursuits in which I am engaged—the confidence of the chief, I shall endeavor to obtain.

I gave captain Joel the commission; it was well bestowed; his band may be of vast use hereafter in checking the incursions of the Indians. David Scott is entitled to much praise for the liberal offer he has made of paying the expenses incurred by them. If the French are enabled to strengthen their positions on the western frontiers, the situation of the country will be critical indeed.

The Irish emigrants have acted with inconsiderate rashness, in entering upon Indian lands not purchased. It is a matter of regret that they do not conciliate and cultivate the good will of the Redman. I have directed several block houses to be erected agreeably to your desire.

From I Daniel Rupp, *The History and Topography of Dauphin, Cumberland . . . Counties* (1846), pp. 389 f.

THE TREATY MADE AT CARLISLE
1753

Benj. Franklin Meets the Indians

The year following, a treaty being to be held with the Indians at Carlisle, the governor sent a message to the House, proposing that they should nominate some of their members, to be join'd with some members of council, as commissioners for that purpose.

The House named the speaker (Mr. Norris) and myself; and, being commission'd, we went to Carlisle, and met the Indians accordingly.

As those people are extreamly apt to get drunk, and, when so, are very quarrelsome and disorderly, we strictly forbad the selling any liquor to them; and when they complain'd of this restriction, we told them that if they would continue sober during the treaty, we would give them plenty of rum when business was over. They promis'd this, and they kept their promise, because they could get no liquor, and the treaty was conducted very orderly, and concluded to mutual satisfaction. They then claim'd and receiv'd the rum; this was in the afternoon: they were near one hundred men, women, and children, and were lodg'd in temporary cabins, built in the form of a square, just without the town. In the evening, hearing a great noise among them, the commissioners walk'd out to see what was the matter. We found they had made a great bonfire in the middle of the square; they were all drunk, men and women, quarreling and fighting. Their dark-colour'd bodies, half naked, seen only by the gloomy light of the bonfire, running after and beating one another with fire-brands, accompanied by their horrid yellings, form'd a scene the most resembling our ideas of hell that could well be imagin'd; there was no appeasing the tumult, and we retired to our lodging. At midnight a number of them came thundering at our door, demanding more rum, of which we took no notice.

The next day, sensible they had misbehav'd in giving us that disturbance, they sent three of their old counselors to make their apology. The orator acknowledg'd the fault, but laid it upon the rum; and then endeavored to excuse the rum by saying, *"The Great Spirit, who made all things, made every thing for some use, and whatever use he design'd any thing for, that use it should always be put to. Now, when he made rum, he said, 'Let this be for the Indians to get drunk with,' and it must be so."* And, indeed, if it be the design of Providence to extirpate these savages in order to make room for cultivators of the earth, it seems not improbable that rum may be the appointed means. It has already annihilated all the tribes who formerly inhabited the sea-coast.

From *The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin.*

THE NIGHT WATCH

1755

For Our Mutual Defense

We the subscribers, Inhabitants of Carlisle, in the County of Cumberland & Province of Pennsylvania, for our mutual Defense

do hereby unanimously promise to associate, to be aiding, and assisting, in keeping Night Watch or Guard, within the limits of Carlisle aforesaid. To Continue so long as it seemeth necessary to the majority of Us. Witness our hands this 12th day of July 1755—

X JAS. POLLOCK	JNO. SMITH
WILLIAM BLYTHE	WM. BUCHANAN
X DANIEL CLARK	FRANCIS WEST
ROBT. ROBB	WILLIAM BROWN
	(JNO.) MONTGOMERY

From original in the Hamilton Library.

ARMY WIFE
1758

Martha May to Col. Henry Bouquet

Carlisle 4th June 1758

Honourd Sr/

Please to hear the Petition of your Poor unfortunate Servant Martha May, now Confined in Carlisle Gaol Please your Honr as my Husband is an Old Soldier and Seeing him taken out of the Ranks to be Confined Put me in Such a Passion that I was almost besides myself but being informed, after that I abused Yr Honour, to a High degree, for which I ask Yr Honour a Thousand Pardons, and am Really Sorrow for what I have said & done; Knowing Yr Honour to be a Compationate, and Mercifuly Man, I beg and hope you'll take it into Consideration that it was the Love I had for my Poor Husband; and no—hill will to Yr Honour, which was the cause of abusing so good a Colonel as you are. Please to Sett me at Liberty this time & I never will disoblige yr Honour nor any other Officer belonging to the Army for the future, as I have been a Wife 22 years and have Traveld with my Husband every Place or Country the Company Marcht too and have workt very hard ever since I was in the Army I hope yr Honour will be so Good as to Pardon me this (onct)* time that I may go with my Poor Husband, one time more to carry him and my good Officers water in ye Hottest Battle as I have done before.

I am

Yr unfortunate Petitioner and Humble Servant

MAR'A. MAY

—Stevens, Kent and Roland, eds., *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet,* Series 21643, Penna. Historical Commission, Harrisburg, 1941, page 78.

* Crossed out in original.

A BETTER WAY OVER THE ALLEGANEYS
1758

General John Forbes to William Pitt

Carlisle Camp west of Susquehannah,
July 10th. 1758.

Sir

I did myself the honour of writing to you from Philadelphia the 17th of June, when I acquainted you of the Situation of the Troops under my Command. So soon as I gott the Artillery and Stores landed from on board the transports from England, and putt in some Order which was not till the 30th of June, I sett out from Philadelphia with the Highland Battaln of Montgomery and the train of Artillery which marches into the Camp here this day, all well and in order, altho the March was long being 120 miles in excessive hot weather, and having two great Rivers the Skulkill and Susquehannah to pass, upon Rafts and Flatts, and the last river being 1900 yards over. I halt tomorrow and shall then proceed 100 miles further to Raestown, where I have now 1500 of the Provincialls, who are building some Storehouses and stockading a piece of Ground for our Ammunition and provisions. For in Raestown there is not one single house; The place having its name from one Rae, who designed to have made a plantation there several years ago, nor indeed is there either Inhabitants or houses from this to the Ohio (except at Forts Loudoun and Lyttelton which are only two or three houses each, inclosed with a Stockade of 100 feet square) the whole being an immense Forest of 240 miles of Extent, intersected by several ranges of mountains, impenetrable almost to any thing humane save the Indians, (if they be allowed the Appellation) who have foot paths, or tracts through those desarts, by the help of which, we make our roads.

I am in hopes of finding a better way over the Alleganey Mountains, than that from Fort Cumberland which Genll. Braddock took, if so I shall shorten both my March, and my labour of cutting the road about 40 miles, which is a great consideration. For were I to pursue Mr. Braddocks route, I should save but little labour, as that road is now a brushwood, by the sprouts from the old stumps, which must be cut down and made proper for Carriages, as well as any other Passage that we must attempt.

The Cherokee Indians being but bad Judges of time, came too early in the year to our Assistance, and therefore had not patience to wait our time, so that from the fickleness of their temper the greatest part of them—went home three weeks ago. You may

beleive, Sir, that no method was left untryed to detain them, but they are like Sheep. Where one leaps, all the rest follow.

We have still near 200 that remain, and are so much attached to us that they have given the little nothing they have into our Stores as a pledge of their Services to us during the Campaign...

I am with the greatest regard and esteem

yr. most obt. & most Humble. Servt.

JO. FORBES.

From *Writings of General John Forbes,* Compiled and Edited by Alfred Procter James, pp. 140 ff.

BUTLER THE GUNSMITH
1759

Col. John Armstrong to Col. Henry Bouquet

Carlisle 26th. April 1759

Dear Coll:

Your favour of the 21st Inst I cou'd not well Answer Sooner, being much hurry'd with various things & people since my return . . . here with I send you as much ammunition as two of the Pick of the Kings horses can be Suppos'd to Carry, which will be about 280 Wt about One fourth part of which I have Order'd in Lead. the Kings Store having been Shifted, the Owner not allowing it any longer for that Use, has been pritty much trouble especially as no particular person was appointed to that Charge. it is now at a Considerable distance from the Guard house, and a Centry Order'd Over it. I have taken a good deal of pains with the Gun, & Black Smiths. the former who is Butler with two Small apprentice boys I offer'd in case of your approbation twenty Shills Currency p day, which indeed I thought a high rate, but he Says he must have twenty five Shills p day if he go, and a warrant Sign'd which is Sent you for that purpose in Case you can approve or consent to the request. the warrt he Said he chose to draw up in his Own way, if you please to draw up what you may think right and Sign it, I will use my best endeavours to make them content. Rob the Black Smith, with his Man, who is he Sais as good as him Self, will take Twelve Shillings p day, I believe, tho' he thinks they are equal to Carpenters, for whome is advertis'd a Dollar p day. Rob says he must have a pint, or at least half a pint of Rum to his Man & himself each day. I believe Gordon may get another Black Smith here in a little time, I shall also try for another Gun Smith, but doubt much of getting him & shall wait your Answer, he is a S[t]eady hand, but not so quick as butler.

Mr Blain will advise you of the miserable State of Our people at Ligonier, and how Scarce, as well as bad the Provisions are along the Communication, except the Salt pork that is here & at Bedford. Our Men here are very little better like, than when they left the Campaign. there is about Sixty of them, Fifteen not fit for duty, I have Sent Major Shippen a return, which I found had been Sent him before, but miscarry'd. I have wrote Major Jaminson the report of the Officers who is last come down the Country, with Orders to Open it to the General and to Mr Hoops chiefly relating to fresh provisions and Vinegar.

Capt Thomson & Lt McKee is just come here from Pittsburgh they Say they have no News, only One Barber, brotherinlaw to Mr John Wright, who was Out a Trapping, is Kill'd and Scalp'd almost in Sight of our Post at Stoney Creek. Numbers of our Inhabitants are gone to their places along the North Mountain, and Some Over the Mountain to Sharemans Valley and as they are in great danger of a Stroak, I'm of Opinion Patroling partys Shou'd as Often as possible be Sent behind those people I shall send One from this Post, but doubt that Shippensburgh & Loudon, cannot afford a proper party, except by Acting in Conjunction, which may sometimes be done, please to Send me your Opinion. Major Armstrong goes to command at Bedford. I have found Out your Bed, and will Send for it to my Own House. Mrs Armstrong and the Children are well, She greatfully accepts yours, and returns her Compliments. I shall not fail to write you any Occurrence, and am Dear Sir with perfect regard and Esteem, your

Affectionate & Most Obt Humbl Servt

JOHN ARMSTRONG

Coll: Bouquet

From *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet*, Series 21644, Part I, pp. 113 ff.

CROGHAN ON INDIAN HOSTILITY
1763

Capt. George Croghan to Col. Henry Bouquet

Fort Bedferd June ye 17th 1763

Dear Sir

I just Now Recived yr feaver of ye 14th As the Man who Carreys itt to Carlisle is Just Seting of I have only time to acknolidge ye Recept of itt I Wrote you from Shipensberge ye Eleventh to wh I Must Refer you for My opinion of the Indians beheavor att this time till I heer from Fort Pitt, as No Express has Come Down this

12 Days I have Reson to think ye place is Invested So that None Can Safely Escape them, Butt they Can No Longer Continue there In my opinion then ye five Catle there Abouts wh May fall Into thire way Can Supert them the Dallaways in My opinion are ye pople who has begun this Indan Warr, & if ye ottoways and Cheepways has attackt Detroit I Blive itt will be found that ye french was Aquainted with there Designs I imagine ye Dallaways will Romuve over ye Lackes or over ye Misisipia. Phaps this May be a Stroke of policey in ye french to gett as Many Indian Nations as they Can to go to ye Cuntry over Misisipia wh they have to pople as Well to Make themselves Respectable with thire Indian Aleys as to Seceuer as Much of the Indian Trade as they Can.

the Dallaways you are Sencable have Nott behaved So Well as they Did before post went amungst them to his Majestys Trupes & Sence the Last Treaty att Lancaster they May be Said to have behaved with Insolance this you are well aquainted with & I wish ye Quakers Maint find that thire Interfearing with Indian afairs May have Don More hurt to his Majestys Indian Intrest & given them a greater Dislike to his Trupes than any Setlments that I or any other pople have Made there.

I am of opinion if the Six Nations knew any thing of this Eruption they keept itt Secarett in order to Break of any Connections between us and ye Dallaways as I am Certain they have been for Some years past Very Jelouss of the Dallaways being Rased So high by ye Quakers of Phille however time will Evence to ye publick whether I have acted with Imprudence in My Department or Nott as far as I was Limeted.

I wish ye Gineral wold pmitt Me to Send one of those Indians heer for Intilegence as its the only Way Left us to find out who are Concernd Against us for Was I Now att Fort Pitt I Could Nott have So good an opertunity

I am Dear Sir
Yr Most Humble Servant

GEO: CROGHAN

I Wrote you from Shipensberge that I had Rased Some Men to th[r]ow into Litleton [Fort Lyttleton] as ye Country was So Unesy and Laveing thire Setlements & to prevent a Small party Coming to Burn that post, one half of wh party I have ordered to Come up here, as ye Cuntry pople is all Returned to there Setlements heer Abouts.

From *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet,* Series 21649, Part I, pp. 160 f.

BOUQUET'S PLAN OF DEFENSE
1763

Col. Henry Bouquet to Gov. James Hamilton

Carlisle 1st July 1763

Sir

As you have permitted me to give you my Sentiments in Matters relating to the Defence & Protection of this Province, I have the Honour to submit to your Consideration the following Particulars.

Not doubting the Assembly will enable you forthwith to raise Troops Would it not be most condusive to the Service to order them to assemble at Lancaster and Carlisle and to have them there furnished with Provisions, Arms, Cloathing & Camp Equipage by Companies as fast as they are raised that they may be immediately employed in the Protection of the Inhabitants, and in covering their Harvest, without waiting till the whole is compleated . . .

I now beg Leave to lay before you the defenceless State of this County, and the Plan I would propose for its Protection against the Attacks it stands exposed to.

The Inhabitants, in their present Position, are utterly unable to defend their scattered Plantations, and should they be so lucky as to reap their Harvest, they have no Means to save it from the Flames.

Generally destitute of Arms, Ammunition & Provisions their Spirits are cast down at the dismal Prospect of impending Ruin; and it is more than probable that they will desert the County on the first Attack, which would be fatal to the Province; as so many Families crowding on the Rest would spread a general Panick and Confusion, and occasion a Scarcity of Provisions.

I see only one Method to prevent the dangerous Consequences of losing this Frontier, which may appear hard on the People, but will be their Safety in the End, if taken in Time.

It is impossible to save the whole of this extensive County; several Parts must be abandoned, which becoming a Prey to the Savages would enable them to continue the Depradations by Means of the Provisions they would get on the deserted Plantations: I would, therefore, propose that a Law should be enacted, to remain in Force during this Indian War, obliging the Inhabitants to Stockade seven or eight Places in this County, each capable of holding about 300 Men, exclusive of Women & Children: Those Places to be fixed by the Law; situated in the most convenient Quarters, and taking in as many Mills as possible, for the Advantages of Bread and Water.

All the Grain & Provisions, of each District, should be lodged

in those strong Holds, into which the People might safely retire upon the Appearance of the Enemy destroying, then, what Provisions could not be brought in, in order to deprive the Savages of all Means of Subsistance: And, to prevent Jealoucies, or Suspicio(ns) of Partiality, ever[y] inhabitant ought to share, in the Provisions saved, in Proportion to the Crop he had in the Ground, or at his Farm; whether brought in or destroyed. They should not be allowed to keep more Cattle than they can feed in those Places during the Winter; driving the Rest into the interior Parts of the Province, there to be sold for the Benefit of the Owners. And as no Society can subsist in Time of Danger, unless a sufficient Power is lodged in some Person or Persons; every one of those Places of Retreat ought to be put under the Command of Magistrates, or other Civil Officers appointed by Law, who should be made answerable for the effectual Destruction of Eatables of all Kinds, which could not be saved, & might fall into the Hands of the Enemy; as well as for the Maintenance of go(od) Order in their Forts . . .

I have the Honour &c

(In Col. Bouquet's handwriting) HENRY BOUQUET

Places recommended by the Magistrate at Carlisle for erecting Forts for the Safety of the County

1. Carlisle—Securing two Mills by Detachment
2. Callendar—a Mill
3. Lochlin's—Mill, Big spring
4. Shippensburgh—to secure R. Chamber's Mill by Detach.
5. B. Chambers—a mill
6. J. McDowell's—mill
7. Maxwell's—a good situation, no Mill, that of Caspard Walters may be secured
8. Sheerman's Valley—Rodger's Mill

From *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet*, Series 21649, Part I, pp. 186 ff.

DESOLATION OF SO MANY FAMILIES
1763

Col. Henry Bouquet to Gov. James Hamilton

Carlisle 13th July 1763

Sir

The Accts of the Murders committed by the Savages in this unfortunate County will be transmitted to you by so many Persons that I need not be very particular. The List of the People known to be killed from 40 to within 16 Miles of this Town, amounted last Night to nineteen, besides wounded, & increases very fast every

Hour. The Desolation of so many Families reduced to the last Extremities of Want & Misery; The Despair of those who have lost their Parents, Relations & Friends, with the Cries of distracted Women & Children who fill the streets, form a Scene of Horror painful to Humanity, & impossible to describe.

M. Galbreth sent me here, Yesterday, two Indians, two Squaws & four Children, who had been taken Prisoners in one of the Islands of Susquehanna, where they raised Corn by some young Men living near that River. One is *Conaway Sam* Cayuga Indian & a peacable Man; the other a Mohikander equally inoffensive: It was with the utmost Difficulty I could prevail with the enraged Multitude not to massacre them. I don't think them very safe in the Gaol: They cannot be released as they would be torn to Pieces by our People, or forced to join the Enemy; but they ought to be removed to Philada as soon as convenient. The whole Country to the West of this Place is chiefly abandonned, with the Harvest, Cattle & Horses, & this Town entirely become the Frontier on that Side. The flying Inhabitants are in absolute Want of Arms & Ammunition & having discovered ten Kegs of Powder, belonging to the Commissioners for the Indian Trade, in the House of one Edward Moreton a Waggr & there being none to be sold, they were going to seize upon it, which I prevented by writing to Mr Galbreth to distribute one Keg among them, & send the Rest here this Day; when I shall desire Mr West to sell it to the People: I hope the Commissioners will not disaprove of it in this urgent Necessity, &, if they desire it, I shall pay for what I have distributed. When I wrote you, on the 2d of July, my sentiment relative to the Measures I thought necessary to prevent the Ruin of the County, I did not expect to be so soon a Witness of it, and still less that the Assembly would pay no Regard to my Representations.

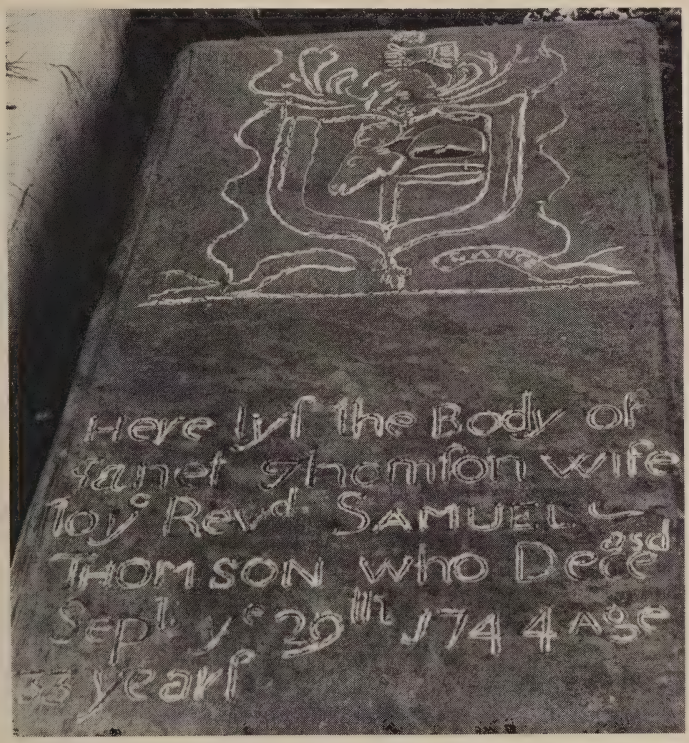
Finding myself unable, in my Circumstances, to afford any direct Protection to this Frontier, I thought it incumbent on me to recommend it to your more immediate Protection; as it was easy to Judge from the general Panick, & the Dispersion of the Inhabitants, that a Handful of Savages would soon lay waste the Country. The few Troops voted by the Assembly can neither be raised in Time, nor when raised will they be able to save the People & their Harvest from Destruction; which could only have been effected by exerting the united Force of this, & York County in the Manner I had proposed.

I march the Day after toMorrow to the Relief of Fort Pitt, & hope to draw the Attention of the Enemy upon me, & by that Means be of more Service to this People

I have the Honor &c

HENRY BOUQUET

From *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet*, Series 21649, Part I, Page 227.



Upper: Meetinghouse Springs Graveyard near Carlisle; site of one of the earliest churches (Presbyterian) in the county, coeval with Silver Springs, 1734.

Lower: Earliest marked grave in Cumberland county, dated 1744, at Meetinghouse Springs. Photos in Hamilton Library

Lancast County ss By order of the Proprietary

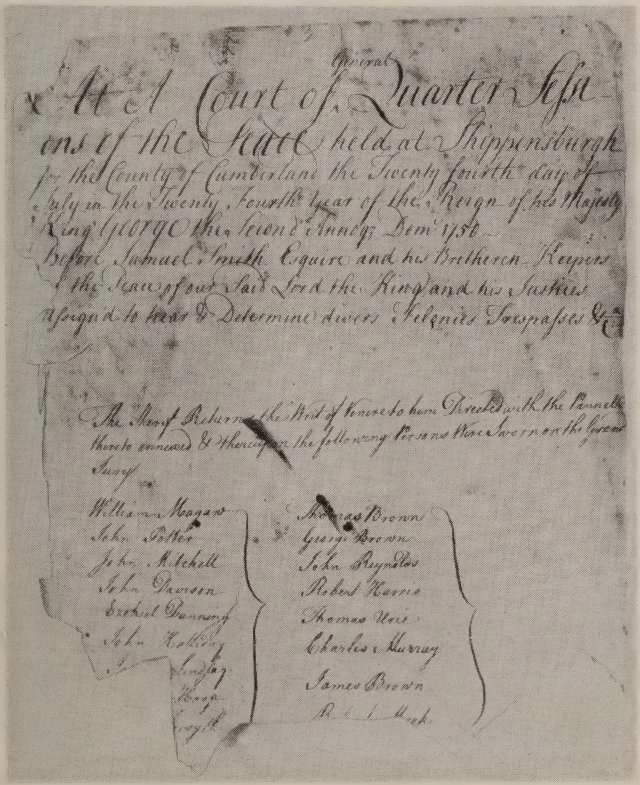
These are to License and allow Andrew Ralston to Continue to Improve and Dwell on the Tract of Two Hundred acres of land on the Great Spring a Branch of Conedogwainet Joyning to the Upper Side of a Tract Granted to Rand[illegible] for the use of his Son James Chambers. To be hereafter Surveyed to the A. Ralston on the Comon Terms Other Lands in these parts are sold provided the Same Has not been already Granted to any other person and So much can be had with Prejudice to other Tracts before Granted Given under my hand this third day of January Anno Dom: 1736

Tho: Penn

Pensilvania ss

Upper: Blunston license for land on Great Spring (Big Spring), 1736. Photo by C. F. Himes, Hamilton Library

Lower: Maulevrier's sketch of the cave, with Blaine's mill and residence, 1794 Maulevrier's drawings are the earliest pictures of Carlisle. Courtesy M. E. Flower



General
At a Court of Quarter Sessi-
ons of the Peace held at Shippensburgh
for the County of Cumberland the Twenty fourth day of
July in the Twenty Fourth Year of the Reign of his Majesty
King GEORGE the Second Annoq; Dom: 1750
Before Samuel Smith Esquire and his Brethren Keepers
of the Peace of our Said Lord the King and his Justices
Assigned to Hear & Determine divers Felonies Trespasses &c

The Sheriff Returned the Writ of Venire to him Directed with the Panell
thereto annexed & thereupon the following Persons Were Sworn on the Grand
Jury

William Meagar
John Potter
John Mitchell
John Dawson
Robert Dunning
John Holling
[illegible] Lindsay
[illegible]
[illegible]

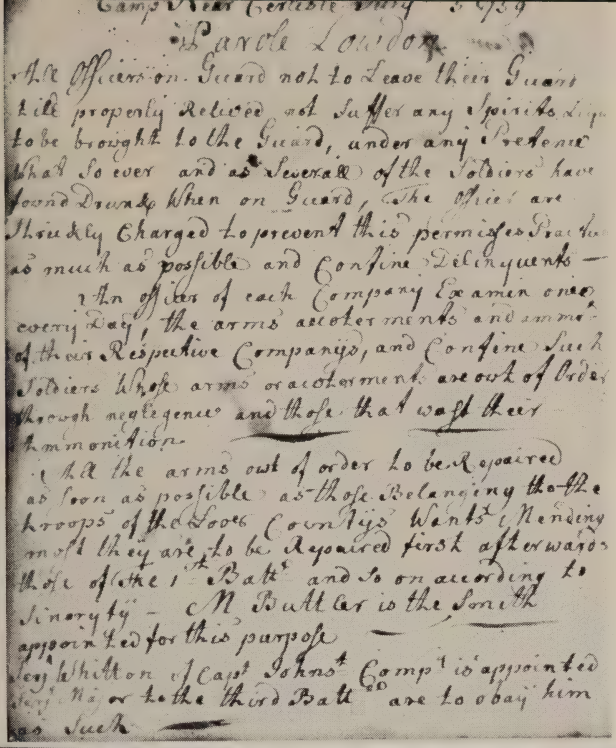
Thomas Brown
George Brown
John Reynolds
Robert Harris
Thomas Uris
Charles Murray
James Brown
[illegible]

Upper: Widow Piper's tavern, King and Queen streets, Shippensburg. First county courts were held here, 1750. Photo, 1951, by R. Bailey

Lower: A court record at Shippensburg, 1750. Photo in Line collection, Hamilton Library

1142478

Part of a map of Pennsylvania made in 1759 by Nicholas Scull, showing the southeastern section of Cumberland county when it stretched far beyond the Juniata. From a copy in the Library of Congress.



Camp Near Carlisle May 3 1759

Parole London

All Officers on Guard not to Leave their Guard
till properly Relieved, not Suffer any Spirits Liq
to be brought to the Guard, under any Pretence
what so ever and as Severall of the Soldiers have
found Drunk when on Guard, The Officers are
strictly Charged to prevent this permicious Practice
as much as possible and Confine Delinquents —

The officer of each Company Examen once
every Day, the arms accoutrements and ammu
of their Respective Companies, and Confine Such
Soldiers Whose arms or accoutrements are out of order
through neglegence and those that want their
ammunition.

That the arms out of order to be Repaired
as soon as possible as those Belonging to the
troops of the Lower Counties Wants Mending
most they are to be Repaired first afterwards
those of the 1st Battn and so on according to
Sinority — M Butler is the Smith
appointed for this purpose

Ensy Whitton of Capt Johnst Compy is appointed
Ensy Major to the third Battn are to obey him
as Such

Upper: Page from the "Orderly Book of Captain Thomas Hamelton Company In camp Carlisle June 28th 1759." Original in Hamilton Library

Lower: Fireplace back-plate cast at Boiling Springs in 1764. Design indicates a Pennsylvania-Dutch molder; resembles a plate cast at Pottstown. Words should read: Thornburg and Sanderson—Carlisle Furnace. Original, about 24 x 27 inches, in Hamilton Library

Map of Carlisle drawn by John Creigh in 1764. Original, about 14 x 16 inches, in Hamilton Library.

Carlisle Oct 4

My Dear Lee

There is something about our friend Smith that perplexes and distresses me — I cannot suppose any thing wrong — yet it is certain that he has done nothing but paint black from the beginning. However the force of Maryland may be allowed to melt away it is a consolation that a sufficient force will be had elsewhere. Smith is mistaken when he supposes Pensylvania will do nothing. She has now on the ground ~~[illegible]~~ 1500 ~~[illegible]~~ men. There is very probability of another 500 by the 10th instant — Jersey has here also two Regiments 500 infantry & another Regiment of cavalry will be here by the 10th — In my opinion a force so composed would be fully adequate to the end. I hold with you the principle that nothing is to be risked — & therefore that nothing is to be inferred — of the inevitable gain & my self on the prospect of a more adequate force. In the human friend Smith I hope to find in it may be advisable to facilitate his return to Maryland. Adieu

A. Ham.

Letter written by Alexander Hamilton in Carlisle during the Whiskey Rebellion, October 4 1794. Original in Hamilton Library

Upper: Exterior of the Friedenskirsch, Peace Church, or Salem Church, near Shiremanstown, built in 1798 by a German Reformed congregation.
Lower: Interior of the Friedenskirsch, unrestored. Photos in Hamilton Library

KILLING, SCALPING AND BUTCHERING
1763

THE REV. WILLIAM THOMSON TO THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL

Carlisle 18th July, 1763

Revd. Sir: . . .

The Indians have again made incursions upon our frontiers, Killing, scalping and butchering all who are so unhappy as to fall into their hands. There are upward of 1500 plantations evacuated and people are daily crowding towards the *interior* parts of the province for refuge, leaving all they have to the spoil of a merciless, cruelly Bloodthirsty Barbarian. I am heartily sorry to inform you that I am so unhappy as to make one of the number that have fled and left the greatest part of my living to be pillaged by the Heathen. I have brought my wife to this little town where every Hutt is filled with helpless women and children and where we expect almost every moment an Invasion from our Enemies. What the event will be God only knows but without his Almighty Aid and interposition there is neither appearance of safety or relief in this Part. Every face here is covered with the Greatest Melancholy and despair.

My situation here is very disagreeable, penn'd in a small Fort without being able to pass my circuit with safety, and what makes it more deplorable no appearance of being relieved.

I am Revd. Sir &c.,

WM. THOMSON

From *Historical Collections Relating to the American Colonial Church,* ed. William Stevens Perry, II, 351 f.

NO RESPITE FROM INDIAN RAVAGES
1763

THE REV. WILLIAM THOMSON TO THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL

Carlisle 2nd Oct. 1763

Revd. Sir:

We had very little respite from Indian Ravages since my letter to you dated the 18th of July last.

The distressing circumstances of the Mission I can't possibly describe. Everything here is in the greatest confusion and utmost disorder. The Farmers and Inhabitants of this Country are daily flying from place to place where they can have any prospect of

safety, and indeed many are reduced to the necessity of taking up their Lodging in the open air without shelter or clothing to cover them from the inclemency of the weather or even Bread for themselves or families to subsist on. Our ears are daily allarmed with the shocking news of fresh Butcheries committed by the Heathen on some of our friends or neighbors, Butcheries of the worst kind that Heathenish cruelty can be guilty of. I have with great difficulty waded through my Tour of duty and tho often in the midst of danger, yet I always had the satisfaction of meeting my parishioners at their respective churches with hearts glowing with the Love of their Country and Religion and seem firmly resolved to defend both at the risk of their lives.

Col. Bouquet is got safe to Fort Pitt with a very considerable loss. He was warmly engaged with the Savages for two days, but to his eternal honor be it spoke, he routed them and disconcerted their designs and put them to flight, and carried his important convoy to the relief of the poor distressed people at Fort Pitt who were obligated by the enemy to stay there upwards of two months without either good or wholesome provisions. This unequalled behavior will I hope be a means of restoring peace to this part of our colony sooner than we at first expected.

I am, Revd. Sir &c.

WM. THOMSON

Ibid., II, 353.

QUARTERS FOR THE ROYAL HIGHLANDERS 1763

Col. Henry Bouquet to Col. John Armstrong

Fort Pitt 2d December 1763

Gentlemen

Having received orders from His Excellency the Commander in Chief to quarter the Troops for this Winter at the most convenient Places, for the support of this Communication, I have ordered three Companies of the Royal Highland Regiment to be Stationed at Carlisle, the service not permitting me to send them beyond the Susquehanna, where they could be of no use.

I therefore require you Gentlemen to provide Quarters for these Three Companies & their Officers in your Towns in the best manner that Circumstances will allow, that the brave Troops may recover of the Excessive fatigues they have undergone during this Campaign.

I Shall think myself particularly obliged to you for any favour you will be pleased to shew them.

I have the honor to be with the greatest Regard.

(no signature)

From *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet*, Series 21653, Page 251.

AN INDIAN RAID
1764

James McCallister's Account

Shippensburgh 26th March 1764

Honored Sir

On tuesday last c: e a Lad to my post at the fort with an account that the Ind: s had surrounded the house of one Adam Simms & I immediately with my party of thirteen men (as you know our men are scattered along the frontier) we ran to the place being five miles distant and found the house in flames & the Enemy fled—soon after came to the same place Capt Wm Piper with a party on horse back. Sometime after came Capt Bready with a party on foot this being near night, Dark & raining & a number of the Inhabitants into our protection we could not march in quest of the Enemy 'till next morning (was concluded) before day we discovered the house of one John Stuart in flames to which we made what speed possible—but the Enemy was gone when we had light we took the tracks of the Enemy and pursued toward the Path Valley—nigh which we met some people fleeing who informd us the Enemy was gone past *that place,* and Burnt a Barn belonging to one Walker and killed two cows and some horses & that Messrs Chambers and Askey with a party had their packs and persuing at such distance it was not likely we could join them simously—on which it was thought proper to return to cover the distressed Inhabitants—at our return we found there James McCammons house in flames by a party (as we suppose remaining after the others had conveyd of the prisoners that will hereafter be mentioned, Viz. the wife of John Davis & one child two of John Mitchels children whom the mother saw carried off and a son of Adam Simms & a boy—all which may be preserved to enlarge the savage tribes one of my Corporals wounded relieving the sentries nobody killed on the Spot—Houses burnt were John Bairds, Adam Simms, Stephen Colwells, Alex Colwells, John Boyds, James McCammons, John Mitchels besides the Barn in the Path Valley—I being destined down the Mountain on fryday we all met at McCammons place & parted in our divisions mine to make a Tour of the Path Valley—Jeame to John Elliots where were some people prepared to fight otherwise when things were more favorable to get to Shippensburgh who informed us that Chambers-Askey & party had pursued the Enemy to Sidling hill and that by their dividing into small parties and keeping on the hard & stony ledges they could no farther follow the tracks— — we were there also informed that by the same party was the account given of a man being sent

from Littleton to Aughwick to give notice to 13 men at that place of their danger who gave them notice and returning Encamped at the black Log and that in the midle of the night the said Messenger affs was sudenly awaked by the Enemy begining to Tomahawk says he saw an Indian strike old John Owens heard a great uproar but as he was at the remotest part of their Encampment he made his Escape—though this is suspected of truth & I scarcly believe it yet it is told by Capt Callander from Loudon—to tell you the remdr. of my March I proceeded to Potts mill in the path Valley where we were fired on by five Indians who had scorried among some rocks on a small summit I gave orders to surround which was obey'd with all possible speed we pursued & having three dogs with us gave them to chase the boldest of which was shot & the others discouraged & they being speedy in flight & not willing to Engage us we Lost our chance this being as nigh Fact and including all the circumstances that my time will admit of—on Saturday night I returnd to my post my men fatagued & not well equipd for a march—This Sir though in hast & incorrect comes from your Very friend & most

Huml. Servant

JAMES MC CALLISTER

Adam Simms a Dutchman
James & John Pipers & 407 men are gone with the party to Fort Pitt.

From the original in The Lincoln Library, Shippensburg, Pa.

ALLEGHENY UPRISING
1765

Capt. Robert Callender to Col. Henry Bouquet

Pennsbro 11th March 1765

Dear Sir

I received your letter of the 25th of Febry with the Power of Attny & other Papers & be assured I shall do every thing in my Power for your Advantage & Interest & Should have Answered it much sooner had I not been busily engaged on Account of a very extraordinary affair which some Days ago happened in the upper part of this County.

A Number of the Inhabitants of Conigogige & Parts Adjacent Armed themselves & Attacked Our Drivers with 81 Loads of Goods shot Down some of the Horses took the Goods & burned & Distroyed about 60 Loads of of the Most Valuable the Called to the Drivers & said they were Virginia Volunteers who had served last Campaign under Collo Bouquet that they had never received any Recompence for their Services, & were now Determined to pay

themselves. But it is not beleived by any One that they were Virginians As both Testimony & every Circumstance Proves the Contrary. I have wrote fully on this Matter to Messrs Baynton & Wharton & sent them the Depositions which together with my Letter I have I have Desired them to waite on you with.

I have lately wrote you two Letters concerning your Plantation but as yet have received no Answer to them I should have sent you the Copys of your Warrants but Coll Armstrong was not at home when I returned from Loudon I shall send them by the first Oppty Since Mr Grant wrote his Letter which I now send you he Desired me to inform you that the Prisoners the Serjeant had taken were Bailed & that the Serjt had taken 8 Riffles from the Prisoners & Others that Opposed him & he would be glad to know your Orders whether they should be returned to the People from whom they were taken or not.

Mr. Grant & Justice Maxwell have behaved Extreamly well in this whole affair & the Governers thanks to them in the Publick Papers might be of Real Service. Justice Smith has I believe rather incited those mad Peoples to do what they have Done than endeavored to Advise them from it or endeaver to Suppress them which I have great reason to think is the Case by his Conduct & several Expressions he has made Use of.

I shall be glad to know when you think of leaving the Province as nothing could give me greater Pleasure to see you before you go. If speedy measures are not taken to Suppress those People I shall Sell every foot of Land I have in the County & go somewhere Else, As I think no Mans Property is secure here as affairs are at Present. I have got Down your little Chair & if Possible shall send it down next week by Mr. (Stuart).

I am Dear Sir

Your Most Obdt Humble Servant

ROBT. CALLENDER

From *The Papers of Col. Henry Bouquet,* Series 21651, pp. 156 f.

BOUND-BOY APPRENTICE
1765

Art, Trade and Mystery of a Blacksmith

THIS INDENTURE, Witnesseth That *John Brown to and with the Consent of his Mother Jane Brown* Hath put himself, and by these Presents, *he the said John Brown* doth voluntarily, and of his own free Will and Accord, put himself Apprentice to *James Robinson of East Pennsbro, Blacksmith* to learn *his* Art, Trade and Mystery, and after the Manner of an Apprentice to serve *him in Pennsylvania* from the Day of the Date hereof, for, and during,

and to the full End and Term of *four years* next ensuing. During all which Term, the said Apprentice his said *Master* faithfully shall serve, *his* Secrets keep, *his* lawful Commands every where readily obey. He shall not waste his said *Master's* Goods, nor lend them unlawfully to any. He shall not commit Fornication, nor contract Matrimony, within the said Term: At Cards, Dice, and any other unlawful Games, he shall not play, whereby his said *Master* may have Damage. With his own Goods, nor the Goods of others, without License from his said *Master* he shall neither buy nor sell. He shall not absent himself Day or Night from his said *Master's* Service without *his* Leave: Nor haunt Alehouses, Taverns, or Playhouses; but in all Things behave himself as a faithful Apprentice ought to do, during the said Term. And the said *Master* shall use the utmost of *his* Endeavor to teach, or cause to be Taught and instructed the said Apprentice in the Trade or Mystery of *a Blacksmith* and procure and provide for him sufficient Meat, Drink, *Apparrall,* Lodging and Washing, fitting for an Apprentice, during the said Term of *Four Years & at the Expiration of said Term Give to the said Apprentice One sute of Broad Cloath Cloths of the Value of five pounds.*

AND for the true Performance of all and singular the Covenants and Agreements aforesaid, the said Parties bind themselves each unto the other firmly by these Presents. IN WITNESS whereof the said Parties have interchangeably set their Hands and Seals hereunto. Dated the *Twentyeth* Day of *May* in the *fifth* Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord, *George the Third* King of Great Britain, &c. Annoque Domini, One Thousand Seven Hundred and *Sixty Five.*

JAMES ROBENSON
JOHN BROWN

Sealed and delivered in the presence of us
ANDR. COLHOUN
HENRY CUNNINGHAM

From original in the Hamilton Library.
Words in italics were filled in by hand.

MAPPING THE TOWN
1768

The Surveyor Presents His Bill

The Honourable the Proprietaries in Account with John Armstrong

1768 To Surveying One hundred & forty Out Lots near the Town of Carlisle in Cumberland County, Ploting said Lots & making a Plan thereof with the Town, Waters, Roads & Alleys, shewing their Size and situation, as appears by a Return made into the Secretarys Office, in pursuance of an Order from his Honr. the Governor ..... £60.....

JOHN ARMSTRONG

From original in the Hamilton Library.

MEETING HOUSE ON THE SQUARE
1769

Contract for the Oldest Public Building

Articles of Agreement Made and Concluded by and Between John McGlathery Mason of the One Part and John Montgomery, John Byers, Robert Miller, John Davis, James Young, Jonathan Holmes, William Moore, William Miller, and Samuel Laird, Commissioners nominated and appointed for and in Behalf of the First Presbyterian Congregation at Carlisle in the County of Cumberland under the Pastoral Care of the Rev. John Steel of the Other Part Witnesseth that the said John McGlathery for the Consideration herein after Mentioned Doth Covenant and Promise to and with the said Commissioners that he the said John McGlathery Shall and Will find and provide at his Own Proper Costs and Charges all Materials Requisite and Necessary (Excepting Scaffold Boards and Poles and Compleat and Finish the Shell of a Meeting House in the Center Square at Carlisle of the Dementions of Seventy feet Front and Fifty feet deep in the Clear. The South Front and East end to be Ranged Work equal to the Front of Mr. Adam Hoops House in said Town. The Foundation to the Floor [to] be good and sufficient and three feet thick and the Walls above the Floor to be Two Feet Thick at Least the Arches over the Windows to be of Cut White Stone and a Belt Round the said Building of the same kind of Cut Stone and that the said Building be made of a Proportionable Hight and agreeable to the Plan and finished in Manner above Mentioned and Painted in a workmanlike Manner on or before the First Day of October next and the said John Montgomery, John Byers, Robert Miller, John Davis, James Young, Jonathan Holmes, William Moore, William Miller and Samuel Laird in Consideration of the said Work being Done and Performed as aforesaid. Do Covenant and Promise to Pay to the said John McGlathery the Sum of Fifteen Shillings Pr Perch Running Measure for said Work so Completed as above Mentioned Fifty Pounds Part hereof to be paid as soon as the said John McGlathery begins to Build the said House and the Remainder of the same in Two Equal Payments the One to be made on the First day of November next and the Other to be made the First day of May Anno Dom 1770. In Witness whereof the said Parties to these Present have hereunto Interchangeably Set their hands and Seals the Day and year First Above Written being Feb'y 16th, 1769.

Sealed and Delivered
In Presence of Us—

ROBERT MAGAW
RICHARD TEA

JOHN MC GLATHERY (Seal)
JOHN DAVIS (Seal)
JAMES YOUNG (Seal)
JONATHAN HOLMES (Seal)
WM. MOORE (Seal)
WM. MILLER (Seal)
SAML. LAIRD (Seal)
JOHN MONTGOMERY (Seal)
JOHN HOLMES (Seal)
ROBERT MILLER (Seal)

From J. A. Murray, *A Contribution to the History of the Presbyterian Churches, Carlisle, Pa.* (Carlisle, 1905), pp. 50 f.

OFTEN I WISH FOR MY FRIENDS

1769

Mrs. Campbell at Shippensburg to Mrs. Ewing and Mrs. Yates, Lancaster

October the 14, 1769

My Dear Friends

Were I as willing to write to you, as I am to think of you, or were Thoughts communicable without the Trouble of Writing. You would be convinced of my Attention to you every Opportunity but every Day, for I can with Truth affirm that I have not for this Twelve month past Layd my head upon my Pillow without Thinking of You, Particularly Mrs. Ewing whose Profile I have placed at the foot of my Bed and often do I wish for the Best of my Friends, but now I think of it This would be but very poor Expedient for I am already convinced that to awaken Reflection, would be far from alleviating Absence and for this reason I ought to think of you as seldom as Possible.

I congratulate My Dr. Mrs Ewing upon her safe Recovery I have myself had the same Disorder, but am now in Statu quo. Pray my Dr. Friend take care of your self for I have suffered extreamly from being too Ventersom. But after all I yet hope wee shall see Each other in this Troublesome World of ours. Mr. Campbell tells me for my Encouragement, that when I send Butter enough to market to bare my expenses, he'll allow me to take a Trip to see you. You may be sure I shall double my dilegence but I fear the Markets would be badly supplied were there not better

Dary Women than I am. The half pay Offecers in our Neighbourhood have very Prudently Maried Wives, Such as this part of the Country affords. They can Card and spin, Milk their Cows and do all the Drugery of A Famely as well as any German women you ever saw and I believe the good Women are very happy as long as they have Gentlemen for their Husbands. Tho' they have not the least Notion of Any Thing that's Genteel nor do their Ideas ever extend further than how many Cuts of Yarn will make A yard of Cloth & cs. A very useful peice of Knowledge I confess for A Country Wife, but Unaccompanied with any other you may judge how insiped.

Pray make my most Respectful complements to Mr. & Mrs. Shipen, Mr. Yeates & my Dr. Catherine and believe me to be most

Affectionately Yours,

ELEANOR CAMPBELL

From the original in *The Lincoln Library,* Shippensburg.

OUR SUFFERING BRETHREN

1774

Meeting on the Boston Port Bill

At a very respectable Meeting of the Freeholders and Freemen from the several Townships of the county of Cumberland in the province of Pennsylvania, held at Carlisle in the said county, on Tuesday the 12th day of July, 1774.—John Montgomery, Esquire, Chairman.

Resolved, 1. That the late act of the parliament of Great Britain, by which the port of Boston is shut up, is oppressive to that town and subversive of the Rights and Liberties of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay; that the principle upon which that act is founded, is not more subversive of the Rights and Liberties of that colony, than it is of those of all the other British Colonies in North America; and that, therefore, the inhabitants of Boston are suffering in the common cause of all those Colonies.

2. That every vigorous and prudent measure ought speedily and unanimously to be adopted by those colonies for obtaining redress of the grievances under which the inhabitants of Boston are now labouring; and security from grievances of the same or of a still more severe nature, under which they and the other inhabitants of the colonies may, by a further operation of the same principle, hereafter labour.

3. That a Congress of Deputies from all the colonies, will be one proper method for obtaining those purposes.

4. That the same purposes will, in the opinion of this meeting, be promoted by an agreement of all the colonies not to import any merchandize from nor export any merchandize to Great Britain, Ireland, or the British West Indies, nor to use any merchandize so imported, nor tea imported from any place whatever till those purposes shall be obtained; but that the inhabitants of this county will join in any restriction of that agreement which the General Congress may think it necessary for the colonies to confine themselves to.

5. That the inhabitants of this county will contribute to the relief of their suffering brethren in Boston, at any time when they shall receive intimation that such relief will be most seasonable.

6. That a committee be immediately appointed for this county, to correspond with the committee of this province, or of the other provinces, upon the great objects of the public attention; and to cooperate in every measure conducing to the general welfare of British America.

7. That the committee consist of the following persons, viz. James Wilson, John Armstrong, John Montgomery, William Irvine, Robert Callender, William Thompson, John Colhoon, Jonathan Hoge, Robert Magaw, Ephraim Blaine, John Allison, John Harris, and Robert Miller, or any five of them.

8. That James Wilson, Robert Magaw, and William Irvine be the Deputies appointed to meet the Deputies from the other counties of this province at Philadelphia, on Friday next, in order to concert measures preparatory to the General Congress.

(*Signed by order of the Meeting,*)

JOHN MONTGOMERY, *Chairman.*

From Hazard's *Register of Pennsylvania,* III (1829), p. 37 f.

Between the 20th of May and 13th of July, 1774, similar resolutions were adopted at similar meetings representing the city of Philadelphia, Northampton County, the town of York, the province of Pennsylvania, Berks County, Lancaster County, Chester County and Bucks County. The meeting in Carlisle was held in the Presbyterian Church.

Chapter II

Revolution and Rebellion

1776–1794

OUR TROOPS COMPLAIN

1776

Col. William Irvine to Col. James Wilson

Carlisle March 23d 1776

Dr. Sir

The Inclosed you will be kind to deliver or suppress as you Judge proper—The occasion of it was by information from Lt. Colonel Hartley that the two Companies in York had gone so far as to Draw Petitions & were very likely to Mutiny however he got it suppressed for the present—but I only fear the spirit will be too general. You may rely on it that the men will have too little if they pay for Arms—as the price of Cloathing is so scandilously high.

Colol. Hartley wanted to persuaid me to Peti(ti)on the Congress, but I thought it best to write a letter—for if Necessary it would be of more effect for the Officers of the sundry Battalions to do it at once—you may be Assured that unless something is done or provision made about Arms—that there will be such work as I shrink at the thought of some day—Human Nature cannot bear being treated with disrespect. The Pennsylvanians think themselves inferior to none in Zeal, Bravery or Conduct, and that the Troops all around them (for this is the light they take it in) should have the preferrence quite offends them

I am Dr. Sir
Yours Sincerely
WM IRVINE

Colonel James Wilson

N. B. The 6 Companies of Cumberland are in tolerable temper tho they Complain, it is with great modesty

From original in the Gratz Collection, Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

BRIDGING THE LETORT

1779

A Petition Rejected

To the worshipful the Justices of the Peace of the County of Cumberland in open Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace met, at Carlisle the 19th day of January A.D. 1779, the Gentlemen of the Grand Inquest for the body of the same County, at the same Session, and to the Commissioners and Assessors of the same County, for the Time Present.

The Petition of the Subscribers, Inhabitants of the town of Carlisle, and Parts adjacent, in the county afs., respectfully shew

That, whereas by several Acts of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, now in full Force, it is provided and inacted, that the Grand Juries, Commissioners and Assessors, for the time being, with the Concurrence of the Justices of the General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, shall be the sole Judges of the Place where any Bridge shall be built, over any Creek or Rivulet, within the respective Counties to which they belong, as by the said Acts may appear.

And, whereas by very many Waggons and Teams, of late, traveling between Carlisle and Washingtonburgh, over Le'Tort Spring, opposite to the East End of High Street, (the Earth on the East side of said Spring being a kind of Marle) the Bank is so worn away, that it is, almost, become impracticable for any loaded waggon to pass thro' the said Spring, in safety.

And whereas it is the Opinion of many, particularly of the Subscribers, that a Bridge over the said Spring, at the [place] afs., is absolutely necessary, as well for the greater Ease and Conveniency of Strangers, as of the Inhabitants, who may have Occasion to travel that Road.

The Request of the Petitioners is, that, the Justices, the Grand Jury Men, and the Board of Commissioners and Assessors, will be pleased to walk as far as LeTort's Spring, at the East End of High Street, and view the Place where the Bridge is desired to be built, and if on their own View, it shall appear to them (as it does to the Subscribers) that it is absolutely necessary to erect a Bridge there, That they will be pleased to enter their Opinion of record, and order a Bridge to be built there, agreeable to the Directions of the Acts of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania in such case made and provided.

And your Petitioners will pray

Jan. 16th 1779

The names of John Armstrong, Stephen Duncan, Robt. Miller and William Lyon head a list of 106 subscribers.

The petition is endorsed:

The Grand Jury have Examined the within Petition and considered the contents of the same and are unanimously of opinion that a bridge ought to be erected at the Public Expence agreeable to the Prayer of said Petition.

David Hoge, foreman
Jan. 21st 1779

Disalowed by the Court

John Agnew, Clk.

21st January 1779.

From the original in the Hamilton Library.

MERCHANT, SOLDIER AND FAMILY-MAN
1763-1783

Autobiography of John Wilkins (1733-1809)

A short history of my life and the first arrival of my parents in America, wrote in the month of March 1807. I am by the best information 74 yers of age the 1st of June, next. My grandfather [Robert Wilkins of Bradenoch], a native of Wales, in Great Brittan, came early into this country, he landed in Penn'a then a wilderness, he took up and settled a tract of land where the city of Philadelphia now stands, after living there sometime he sold his title thereof for a beaver hat: then took up and improved the tract of land where the sign of *The Buck* now is, 10 miles from Philadelphia on the Lancaster road: he sold out there, and moved further on, taking the course of what is now called Hawes ferry, taking up and selling tract after tract, until he settled a tract about 14 miles northward of where Lancaster now stands; there he lived sometime; then he left that tract to my father; he moved on settling several tracts, until he settled on a tract where Carlisle now stands. Gave that tract to another of his sons then moved on in the old way toward Patomick and died in Virginia. My grand-father on my mother's side came from Ireland, and had settled on land near where my father then lived. My father and mother was there married, and there I was born.

I was born in Donegall township, county of Lancaster, Commonwealth of Penn'a about 13 miles from Lancaster. Educated in the principles of the Presbyterian church. My father died when I was a little boy. My mother lived until she was 84 years of age, and died in my house in Pittsburg, before, and at the time of her death, she was quite sensible, and in appearance clear of dotage. When of proper age I was bound apprentice to the saddler trade in Lancaster. When free I took possession of my father's tract of land in Donegal, as before described. I had four sisters who had shares. I bought them out. Married there, and had three children born there, my son *John* being the first born. Two Presbyterian congregations being within my bounds, the one called the old light and the other the new, joined and paid them both.

In the spring of the year 1763 I sold my land and moved with my family to Carlisle, Cumberland county and same commonwealth . . . When I arrived in Carlisle I found the same division in our church, both congregations applied to me to join them, not being pleased with a division in our church, and wishing to steer clear of partisans, subscribed to both, and subscribed toward building the stone Presbyterian church Carlisle 5000 feet of dry pine plank which

came to $66.67 at the price I sold the same out of the yard, I then kept a board yard. I was the second subscriber and had the second choice of seats in the church. Mr Montgomery only higher, he subscribed £30. In Carlisle I first entered into the line of Tavern and Store keeping, continued the store to the commencement of the Revolution I then sold my store to John Holmes, and swaped my house and lot with him for six hundred acres of seeded land, he had, one mile from Bedford town, and he gave me one hundred half-joes to boot.

At the commencement of the Revolution I immediately randevoused on the side of the Americans, and was one of the first captains of Militia chosen in Carlisle, but soon after I carried my attention to improving the land near Bedford, and collecting my debts. When Independence was declared I was voted in a member of convention for Bedford county to assist in framing our first constitution, afterwards was appointed a justice of the peace in said county, having then moved on my land near Bedford town; I had then on that land made great improvements, built a large stone *dwelling house* and stone *spring house,* cleared near one hundred acres of meadow, and erected about 700 pannel of post and rail fence, together with other improvements.

In the winter of 1776-7 I received a captains commission from General Washington, with orders, if accepted, to enlist a company of men and join the army of the United States. I accepted the commission, recruiting, and in a short time enlisted 64 men. I then made a vendue, sold my land, my store in Bedford town. Attended by my son John and all my stock and furniture, which I carried in my waggon, then set out with my family towards General Washington's headquarters, with the 64 men, two lieutenants, one ensign, together with 22 deserters. Out of my own money I paid the bounty and monthly wages, also their rations, together with the deserters, until I arrived in Carlisle, there I first began to draw rations. But continued paying my men and officers monthly wages until the latter end of August following, when our army lay in Wilmington. I settled up my accounts and there received all the money I had laid out for my company together with my own pay, which amounted to a very large sum, which I laid out in hand, when received was about six to one, having no safe place to keep it I gave it to Col. E. Blaine then Quarter Master General, and when I drew it out of his hand it was depreciated upwards of twenty for one. During the time I was recruiting I paid eight dollars for each deserter brought to me, and the milage, found them in rations and other necessaries until I arrived in Carlisle, there I began to draw their rations, from thence took them to camp, there

sent them to there respective regiments for this Great Expence and trouble I never received a cent.

On my way to camp I left my wife and family in Carlisle, and about six thousand hard money with her, requesting her to trade upon it and what of my debts she could collect in that town and county. In order to keep the money good, as the continental money was then beginning to depreciate she did so but the paper money depreciated so rapid that she could not keep the money good; she also collected in some of the debts, but when paid was depreciated almost to nothing. I was at that time in due my Philadelphia and Baltimore merchants about four thousand pounds, but could not get any of them to make payment. On a low calculation of a number of my merchants at a meeting with them at the commencement of the Revolution they gave it as their opinion that I was worth ten thousand pounds sterling, after paying my debts and making allowance for losses.

Before I moved with my family to Bedford had sold several valuable tracts of land in Cumberland county, and houses and lots in Carlisle, part of which was paid in hand, when the remaining payments were made in Continental money, then depreciated to 75 for 1 in hard, several of them payments when made would not buy me then three bushels of wheat. The great faith and strong belief in conquering the British, was the means of my Destruction. On observing in camp that by the rapid depreciation of Congress money, my property was dwindling to nothing. In the spring of 1778 I applied to General Washington (Stating my reasons) to receive my resignation, that I might go home to pay attention to my family and private property, to which he assented and gave me the following discharge.—

"Headquarters, Valley Forge, the 7th of April, 1778. Captain John Wilkins of Col. Spencer's Regiment having desired permission to leave the service on account of the particular situation of his family and his private affaires, his resignation is on that account accepted.

By his Excellency's Command,
TENCH TILGHMAN"

On receiving my discharge I settled my business in camp, as well as I could, the paymaster was in arrears to me $240. One of my lieutenants $80., the other $40. All of which they not being able to pay me, and never again seeing them, I lost. I had a waggon in the service, which settled for and brought me home to Carlisle. I then moved with my family, my certificates and what little property I had remaining, to a small farm I had near Carlisle, and began to farm with spirit to keep my family together and wait with pations the will of the Almighty ruler and director of all things.

In the spring of the year peace was concluded between America

and Great Britton. I set out for Philadelphia with the intention of finding my merchants and compound with them. I took a schedule of my certificates, debts due, lands and the remainder of my property I found either my merchants, their assignees trustees or agents, and they immediately agreed to take what I presented (except the little farm, cattle, farming utensils and household furniture, these they absolutely refused taking) and gave me a discharge in case I should nominate trustees to take the property in charge until a dividend could be made, to this immediately complied. But on applying to my Baltimore merchants they refused, as I had not nominated any of the trustees in that place, observing that the Philadelphia merchants would cheat them. But at the same time told me that they never would distress me, if they never got paid. I then lifted the Congress money from Col. Blain. I lodged with him at Wilmington and collected together all the Congress and hard money I could and began with spirit to trade thereon: and continued twisting always to keep up the value, but the depreciation was so rappid I could not: In the beginning of the winter that the Congress money was made no legal tender, I to assist in keeping up the money sold a good two story house in Carlisle for $12000. I then had in hard and paper upwards of $50,000. With this sum I was preparing to set out for Philadelphia or Baltimore to lay in a good stock of goods, when a deep snow fell that made the roads impassable for waggons until the latter end of March. All this time I lay idle, and maintaining my family at a high rate. As soon as the roads were passable I set out with one waggon to Philadelphia. By this time the congress money had got the final stroke, therefore with the large sum I had with me I could scarcely load the one waggon, though a great part were groseries. Shortly after I came home a number of soldiers came to Carlisle to receive their depreciation certificates. I concluded to buy them and did buy in at a small discount, half money and half goods to a considerable amount. I ran all the property I could into them, in order to save myself, being of opinion they would stand good. But behold I was again mistaken, for I had them but a short time in my possession until they depreciated 8 and 10 for one in hard money, this stroke totally shut me up. Thus the matter rested until several years after my arrival in Pittsburgh. The Baltimore merchants then fell in with those of Philadelphia and had a general meeting in Philadelphia, Col. E. Blain and my son John present, and on examination of my property they agreed to take the certificates for their debts and gave me all claim to the other property, to manage and do with it as I pleased, the certificates being on interest had then rose to 28 shillings in the pound, they all signed me a release, which now lies in my desk, they all signed by assignees &c. they also having all failed.

After I had been with my merchants I moved from my little farm to Carlisle, there rented a stand and commenced tavern keeping. Leaving part of my family on the farm, as also a tennant. In the spring of 1783 after the peace, and British goods came into Philadelphia, John Holmes, Esq. of Carlisle, applied to me to join him in a store, which I agreed to and laid in a great store of goods, which I assisted in attending, the other part of my family attended the tavern. In the summer of the same year I took a quantity of goods to the Warm Springs, stood there during the seasin and made middling well out. In the fall of the same year Col. E. Blain applied to me to join him in erecting a store in Pittsburgh and supplying the troops that lay there with provisions. After consulting my partner, John Holmes, I joined Blain, went to Philadelphia, laid off the goods, and about the middle of October 1783 I left my family in Carlisle and set out with the waggons for Pittsburgh, on foot with a light gun in my hand, and arrived in Pittsburgh on the 10th of November following. I opened store on the same lot of ground I now live. My wife was that same winter I left her delivered of a daughter, the eleventh child, and both died.

. . . In all those different stations I have endeavoured with the assistance of the Supreme Being to act uprightly and to the best of my knowledge and understanding. At any rate no complaint hath appeared against me. My first wife bore me 11 children, amongst which one was a lunatick, born the 15th day of October, 1773, and died in the same state the 7th day of March, 1797. My second wife has now bore me 11 children, one of which was also born a lunatick the 6th day of March 1793 and continues as helpless as a young child to this day. My two wives has now bore to me 22 children amongst which a lunatick child or children of my own hath now lived with me almost 40 years.

I never got a shilling of fortune with either of my wives yet ever since my first marriage to this day I have lived happy with them, and God hath blessed me with plenty to keep my children until they were able to provide for themselves.

From an undated typescript in the Hamilton Library which reads, "The copy here presented was made from a MS copy of the original . . . but has not been compared with the original, which is in the possession of the Guthrie family of Pittsburg, descendants of J. W."

A REDEMPTIONER'S BOND

1784

Three Masters in Three Years

THIS INDENTURE Made the *24th* Day of *May* in the Year of our LORD GOD one Thousand Seven Hundred *Eighty four*

BETWEEN *Andrew White* of the one party, and *Robert Alcorn* of the other party WITNESSETH, That the said *Andrew White* (of *His* own free Will and Consent) doth hereby Covenant, Promise and Grant, to and with the said *Robert Alcorn* his Executors, Administrators, and Assigns, from the Day of the Date hereof until the first and next arrival at *Philadelphia* and after, for and during the Term *of Four* Years to serve in such service and Employment as the said *Robert Alcorn* or his Assigns shall there employ *Him* according to the Custom of that Country in the like kind. IN CONSIDERATION whereof the said *Robert Alcorn* doth hereby Covenant and Grant to and with the said *Andrew White* to pay for *his* Passage and to find and allow meat, drink, apparel and lodging, with other Necessaries during the said Term. And at the end of the said Term to pay unto *Him* the usual allowance according to the custom of the country in the like kind. IN WITNESS whereof the parties above mention'd to these INDENTURES have interchangeably set their Hands and Seals the Day and Year first above written.

Signed, Sealed and Delivered in the Presence of — ROBERT ALCORN, ANDREW WHITE

JOHN STAFFORD
WILLIAM MILLER

MEMORANDUM It is agreed by and between the above Contracting parties that the above *Andrew White* Shall be entitled to the Benefit of Redemption *he* paying or causing to be paid to the above *Robert Alcorn* the Sum of *Ten pounds Ten Shillings British* Sterling in *Twenty one* Days after *his next* arrival at *Philadelphia aforesaid*

Endorsements:

In Consideration of the Sum of five Shillings paid me by William Askew I do hereby assign all my right title and Interest to the within Indenture to the said William Askew his heirs & assigns

Witness my hand 1784 — Philadelphia August 14 for Robert Alcorn

Philada ss Assigned Before me John Miller — DONNALDSON & COXE

I do hereby assign all my Right title & Interest to the within Indenture to James Miller [*crossed out*] John McDannell for Value Received as Witness my Hand this 19th Sept 1784 Arived at Philada July 28th 1784

WM. ASKEW

The Words John McDannell
was Incerted before the acknowledgment
Cumb. County ss
Assigned before
John Agnew

In consideration of the Sum of twenty pounds to me in hand paid [by] James Donnelly I do hereby assign all my right title & Interest of the within Indenture to the said John Donnelly his heirs or assigns Witness my hand and Seal at Carlisle the Sixth Day of November 1786

JOHN MCDANNEL Seal

Assigned Before
John Agnew

From the original loaned by the owner.

MURDER ON THE HIGHWAY
1787

The Musselman Case

CARLISLE, January 10

On Sunday evening last, between the hours of 7 and 8 *David Mussleman,* as he was travelling from Lancaster county from which he had removed some time ago, to Juniata in Bedford county, where he lately resided; was attacked on the road from Louisburg, about 6 miles below Carlisle, and murdered in a most barbarous manner, and robbed of a sum of money and of his watch. The conflict was heard at some distance by John Junken & others— the strokes resembled the cutting of saplings, and a gun or pistol being discharged, M. Junken supposed some waggoners were encamping and kindling a fire, which prevented him from running to the place, as he intended when he first heard the noise.—Next morning the body was found—some of those who saw it, have seen the bodies of many who had been lacerated by the savages; but never saw one so dreadfully mangled as was that of the deceased—his gun was found by him broken in pieces, and a bludgeon was lying by him, the end of which was shivered as to resemble a hickory broom, which had been steeped in blood.

The coroner's inquest found that he had been willfully murdered by some person or persons unknown.

On Sunday morning a man came to Harris's ferry, saying he had rode a considerable distance to meet with his comrade there, and waited there a considerable time, till seeing the deceased appear, he said that was his comrade—they crossed the river together; but it did not appear that the deceased knew him nor did they take notice of each other—the stranger wrangled about the price of his ferriage, and said his money was almost done—he and the deceased rode together on Sunday evening to John Walker's tavern where the deceased had his horse fed and a refreshment for himself—the stranger fed his own horse and continued in the other

end of the house—when they were taking horse the deceased, taking out his watch, said 'it is just 2 minutes past 7 o'clock.'—The stranger's horse was found near the body and the horse of the deceased could not be found. The country was immediately alarmed all around.—the people deserve praise for their spirited endeavours to apprehend the murderer.—A man who had not heard of the murder came up with a horse answering the discription of the horse on which the deceased had rode, near Lisburn, standing saddled in the road, as if the rider had just quit him at the end of a race—he drove the horse to Lisburn where he saw a man crossing Yellow Breeches in a canoe whom he supposed had been the rider: on the return of the ferryman he mentioned that the cloaths of the traveller were bloody—the bystanders then suspected that he had murdered some person—immediately some of them went to give the alarm at the ferries and others raised the hue and cry through the country—they were soon joined by others who informed them that a man had been murdered, and in two minutes afterwards the company saw a man meeting them who answered the description of the person who had crossed in the canoe—They seized him & charged him with the fact, which he denied—He attempted to escape after he was taken and when pursued presented a pistol—he was immediately retaken and searched—two pocket pistols were found with him, 56 dollars, 2 half joes and a watch *in his jacket pocket,* he having no watch pocket in his breeches—He confesses that he was the person who crossed the river and was at John Walker's with the deceased, but says they were both attacked by two men who knocked him down, and then attacking the deceased he made off—walked all night, and although he saw houses did not go into any of them, because he wanted to go to York as quickly as possible to advertise his horse; when the money was taken out of his pocket, there was some small money in a pocket by itself, when that was laid hold of, he said, "that is my own," and on being asked to whom the rest belonged, said it was his own also.—He says his name is *Joseph Ramsay Warner,* and that he came from Chester county. He is now lodged in Carlisle gaol.—Whether he is the person who committed this crime, an impartial jury of his country will decide; far be it from us to prepossess the public against any person in the situation of the prisoner, and therefore we only state facts without attempting to draw any conclusion from them.

From *The Carlisle Gazette,* January 10, 1787.

On Saturday last was executed on the commons near this borough, agreeable to his sentence, Joseph Ramsey Warner, for the murder of David Musselman, which he denied at his last moments. He

was escorted from the prison to the place of execution by a number of the light-horse and light-infantry, where was the largest assemblage of people that had ever appeared on a like occasion in this county.

From *The Carlisle Gazette*, June 13, 1787.

GEORGE COVER CATCHED THE GOST
1787

Altogether False and Groundles

Cumberland County ss: Examination of George Cover and Adam Crytzer;

Whereas a report is raised on Doctor John Kimmel in the Neighbourhood where he now liveth which is as followeth, viz, that the widow Kimmel went to the Exrs of Phillip Kimmel and bid them come to her house an se what was in the House whether it was haunted or no, that the Exrs came and stayed one night and heard nothing, that they came another night and sleept in the room where the widow used to sleep; that night the House was disturbed, that George Cover rise up out of bed and catched the Gost, that it had a white sheet or shirt on and a Log chain round its Middle, that a light was brought and it proved to be the Doctor John Kimmel, that they were about to drive him away that night, that the Widow said leave him till morning and I will send him away cleverly.

Cumberland County ss: Before me Hugh Laird, one of the Justices for the said county, personally came the subscribers Exrs of the Estate of Phillip Kimmel decesed and on their Solemn affirmation do Say that the above raised on Doctor John Kimmel is altogether false and groundles.

From *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*, XXXIX (1915), p. 111, quoting Cumberland County Deed Book L, vol. 1, p. 685.

THREE POUNDS OF THE BEST SOUCHONG
1787

Coffee, Tea and Sugar from Baltimore

John Agnew Esq. Baltimore 22 June 1787

Bo. William Moore

1 barrell Sugar 2. 3. 2. lb @ 59/ & Cask 2/	8.	5.	4
50 lb Coffee ——— 17d ———	3.	10.	10
3 lb Souchong best Tea ——— 10/ ———	1.	10.	0
Cash paid you by James Smith ———	10.	0.	0
	23.	6.	2

Dear Sir

I recd your fav by Hugh Smith, and you have in return the Articles which you wrote for. I hope they will please, the sugar is not so bright as I could wish for, but will send you Another if you should dislike this. I had but little Leisure to look for a better being Engaged in business & the wagon about returning. I did Expect Mr. Smith would have paid you as he owes me 40 £ and on his promise to pay you I forebore paying myself here, however any thing that he should be willing to pay you on my Accot you'l please to receive it—and any thing you may want here I shall gladly furnish you with on a line from you—

I remain dear Sir
Respectfully your's—
William Moore

Addressed: John Agnew Esq.
Carlisle

From original loaned by the owner.

FRIENDS OF THE CONSTITUTION

1788

Federalists and Anti-Federalists

As the riot on Wednesday last, and the burning of the effigies of two of the most distinguished characters in the state, in the public streets of Carlisle, by a mob on Thursday, has already made a considerable noise in the county, an impartial spectator desirous of furnishing the public with a just and true state of facts, to enable them to form a proper judgment of the conduct of the parties concerned—begs leave to lay before them the following representation, for the truth of which he pledges himself, and which will appear by the depositions of a cloud of reputable and respectable witnesses, in the possession John Agnew, Esquire.

About five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, public notice being given by ringing the bell and beating the drum, a number of persons met at the public square, to testify their approbation of the proceedings of the late Convention, in the most decent and orderly manner. A piece of Artillery having been brought to the grounds, and materials collected for a bonfire; a number of men armed with bludgeons, came in regular order from one quarter of the town, while others sallied forth from different streets armed in the same manner. Major James A. Wilson, (having been appointed with two other gentlemen, to make the necessary arrangements for the occasion) was preparing to have the gun loaded, when he was

ordered by many of the armed party to disist, and many threats thrown out against any person who would attempt to kindle the bonfire; to which the Major replied, that those who were not disposed to rejoice, might withdraw; and that he hoped, people so pregnant with liberty as they appeared to be, would not wish to hinder their neighbours to shew markes of joy, when they were pleased.—Immediately after a number of barrels and staves were thrown at him, one of which struck him on the breast, he then sprung forward to the persons who threw at him, and struck one of them with a small pine stick, to which a piece of match rope was fixed; he was then beat down by a number of blows from six or seven persons with bludgeons, who continued beating him after he fell. They would have taken his life had not a trusty old soldier thrown himself on the Major, and received the blows aimed at him; a general confusion took place. Mr. Robert Miller, jun. was attacked by a person, who with both hands wielded a massy bludgeon, and while he was engaged with the first, received several blows from one who stood behind him. The persons met for the purpose of celebration, altogether unprepared for such an assault (being even without walking canes), were forced to return. The armed party having accomplished their premeditated designs of preventing the public rejoicing, proceeded to spike the cannon, and having made a large fire, committed to the flames the cannon and its carriage, together with a sledge on which it had been drawn to the ground. They then sent for an almanack, containing the federal constitution, which was formally burned. Loud huzzas were repeated, with damnation to the 46 members, and long live the virtuous 23.

On Thursday at 12 o'clock, I understood that the friends to government intended to carry into execution their resolution of the celebration of the event from which, the evening before they had been so violently prevented. I went to the place, found then at the court-house armed chiefly with muskets, and bayonets; they discovered every pacific disposition, but at the same time the most determined resolution to repel, at the risque of their lives any attack which might be made on them. A bonfire was made, and the ratification of the Constitution by this state was read accompanied by the acclamations of all the people present, repeated vollies of musketry and firing of cannon.

I cannot help giving my praise to the good order and coolness and determined spirit with which the business was conducted, although the mob made their appearances in several places, armed with guns and bludgeons, and even came close to where the Federalists were firing the cannon, and used threatning language, which was treated with every possible contempt, and no violence offered

to them. The Federalists remained 2 hours on the ground, testified their joy, with every appearance of harmony and good humour, and returned without any disturbance to their homes. Immediately after a drum beat—the mob gathered—collected barrels, and proceeded to the court-house with noise and turmoil, when there was brought from an adjacent lot two effigies with labels on their breasts, THOMAS M'KEAN, Chief Justice, and JAMES WILSON, the Calledonian.—They formed in order, had the effigies carried in front, preceded only by a noted Captain of militia, who declared he was inspired from Heaven, paraded the streets, and with shouts and most dreadful execrations committed them to the flames—It is remarkable that some of the most active people in the riot of Wednesday evening, and the mob of Thursday, have came to this country within these two years—men perfectly unknown, and whose characters were too obscure to attract the notice of the inhabitants of this place, and others who but lately have stripped off the garb of British soldiers. I think it improper to prejudice the public by naming the persons concerned in these atrocious riots, as prosecutions are about to be commenced in the name of the state against them. Every lover of good order must lament the wound the dignity of the state has received in burning in the public street, in one of the largest towns in open day, the effigy of the first magistrate of the commonwealth. Proceedings of this kind are really alarming, directly tend to the dissolution of all governments, and must receive the reprobation of every honest citizen.

I was invited, being an old man, to spend the evening with the Federalists, at Mr. Joseph Postlewait's tavern, where an elegant supper had been prepared—a number of the respectable inhabitants of Carlisle, convened there and spent the evening with the most perfect harmony, good humour and conviviality. After supper, the following toasts were drank.

1. The Federal Constitution.
2. General Washington, and the Federal Convention.
3. The States who acceded to the Federal Constitution.
4. A speedy accession and ratification of the Constitution by all the states.
5. The patriotic forty-six.
6. The president of the state.
7. The chief justice of Pennsylvania, and member of the late Convention.
8. The hon. James Wilson, Esqr. of Philadelphia.
9. Major James Armstrong Wilson.
10. An increase of the agriculture, manufactures and commerce of America.

11. May the flag of United States fly triumphant in all the ports of the world.

12. Our friends in Europe.

From *Kline's Weekly Gazette,* January 2, 1788.

ANTI-FEDERALIST RIOTING

1788

John Shippen to Col. Joseph Shippen, at Lancaster

Carlisle, March 3d, 1788.

Honored Father:—I know not how to introduce the present subject, nor indeed, do I think it is in the power of words to express fully the transactions of the people of Cumberland. However difficult it may be, I shall attempt it, hoping to give you the outlines, after a fashion, that you may complete the picture, and have some small idea of their conduct. It will not seem a credible story to people who are unacquainted with the inhabitants of the county, but when attested by the hand of your son, you can have no doubt of the truth of it.

I presume papa remembers the contents of a Carlisle Gazette, which I sent him, with repect to the riot of December. The sheriff of this county receiving warrants (State) from the Chief Justice, McKean, against twenty-one rioters, took said persons before Mr. Agnew and Mr. Erwin (Justices), who being in some doubt with respect to the warrants, offered them a privilege to remain on parole a month, viz., to the 25th of March, till they should have opportunity to consult the Chief Justice. The twenty-one, taking into consideration the above offer, seventeen of them insisted upon a trial, refused to give bail, though they might have obtained it, and declared they would rather go to jail than accept of a parole, as others did in the same situation. They were accordingly committed. The report of their imprisonment having spread through the country, Mr. Agnew and Mr. Erwin thought it expedient to publish in the paper the above account, which by the country people was thought to be a lie, as well as the procession in the town of Boston. I may here remark, that whatever account favorable to the Federalists appears in the paper, it is esteemed as a lie and a falsehood by the adverse party—I mean the Anti-Federalists. Of the conduct of the latter I mean now to treat.

On Saturday, by daylight, a company from the lower settlement entered the town, singing "Federal Joy," (a song composed by one of their party, and published in the newspapers,) took possession of the Court-house, and rung the bell all the morning. (I

should have mentioned, they were armed.) Several other companies came in from different parts of the country, the last of which about ten o'clock. They then marched to the jail, and demanded the prisoners; upon which, they received them, placed them in their front, and marched through town huzzaing, singing, hallooing, firing, and the like. It is thought, there was upwards of eight hundred. Such a number of dirty, rag-a-muffin-looking blackguards I never beheld.

It was feared, they would all remain (at night) in town; in order to do mischief; but their leaving it in the afternoon produced an agreeable disappointment. It may seem strange, that they should thus be permitted to do as they pleased; but for want of a sufficient number to repel them, the gentlemen of town, who are men of sense and forethought, as well as men of true courage, thought it most proper to let them alone. Not that they were afraid, for if they could but have raised two or three hundred men, well armed, they would have marched in front; but the matter would not rest here; they could have raised nearly as many more, which would have been the cause of a civil war, to prevent them, viz., the Anti-Federalists.

Thus our Federalists acted their before-mentioned character, which considering their situation, was, in my humble opinion, very proper and becoming.

I drank tea at Gen'l Butler's yesterday. He told me he was going to Lancaster, and is so good as to take care of of this letter. I wish to be remembered with the greatest respect and love to my dear mamma, sisters and brother, as also to Mr. Yeates, and General Hand's family, Mr. Hutchins and Miss Patty.

From (Thomas Balch), *Letters and Papers Relating Chiefly to the Provincial History of Pennsylvania* (Phila., 1855), pp. 288 ff.

WHISKEY REBELS

1794

A Letter to the Governor

Carlisle, 15th Sept., 1794

Sir:—In the night of the eighth instant, a pole was erected in the public square of town with "Liberty and no excise, O Whiskey," inscribed thereon. On the morning following a few of the friends to good government, met and cut it down, which caused a great agitation; And runners were dispatched in every direction to inflame the minds of the country people, and persuade them to assist in putting up a second pole.

On Thursday, in the afternoon, a number, perhaps two hundred, of the people from the country came in, some with firearms, and erected a much larger pole, with "Liberty and equality" thereon; very few men of property appeared among them. Our treasurer was a very busybody in this business, making use of all his small abilities to increase the flame, and threw out money to the insurgents to procure whiskey; he is now at Philadelphia, and I have no doubt will pretend to be in favor of government.

The people who appeared on Thursday seemed to shun the conversation of any person who they thought was opposed to their proceeding, and it was thought advisable to say but little to them, as we could not tell how far the inflamation had spread through the country. A guard has patroled the streets every night since, to take care of the pole, or to prevent peaceable inhabitants from sleeping by the firing of guns and other noise, which has been hard to bear; and persons in pursuit of their business have been stopped at the point of the bayonet and money extorted from them to procure whiskey.

On Thursday evening, as Col. Blane was conducting his sister, Mrs. Lyon, out of town, three of those desperadoes fired their guns at him and pursued him two miles, firing several shots at him as they ran. Happily no injury was done, except the lady being very much frightened. Several farmers who have expressed their abhorrence of their proceedings, have been threatened with the destruction of property.

Perhaps the government may from the accounts it may receive of the situation of this country, think proper to order out a detachment of troops now in readiness to take post at this place; it might have a good tendency in spiriting up the young people to turn out as volunteers; every artifice has been used to prevent the militia of this country from turning out on this service, and even threats have been thrown out against those who shew an inclination to go.

* * * *

From *The Pennsylvania Archives,* 2nd Series, IV, 300 f.

THE PRESIDENT INSPECTS THE ARMY

1794

The Journal of Fife-Major Samuel Dewees

Lawyers Fisher, Dentzel, Elder, and a storekeeper of the name of Reitzel, and others of the citizens were engaged in raising a volunteer military company. Lawyer Fisher was elected captain,

Lawyer Dentzel ensign, Reitzel first lieutenant, and ————second lieutenant. The company was a large one and each member uniformed and equipped himself in handsome style. Capt. Fisher found out the residence of a drummer of the name of Warriour, who then lived some two or three miles from Harrisburg. Warriour had been a British drum-major, but had at an early stage of the Revolutionary struggle deserted from the British and joined himself to the Continental army, and had beat the drum for it until the end of the war. Warriour was chosen drum-major in Capt. Fisher's company, and I was chosen fife-major. Warriour was decidedly the best drummer that I had ever seen or heard beat during the Revolution. His music was not of the loudest kind, but it was sharp, clear, well-timed, and rich in its spirit-stirring melodies. Capt. Fisher's company was composed of the most patriotic, intelligent, respectable, and wealthy young men of Harrisburg and vicinity, who prided themselves very much in exercising and perfecting themselves in the school of the soldier.

. . . Capt. Fisher received orders for his company to march on to Carlisle. We all got in readiness, paraded through the principal streets of Harrisburg, and then marched for Carlisle. When we left Harrisburg we crossed over the Susquehanna River in flats. These were a kind of boat twenty or thirty feet long and ten or twelve feet wide, with sides a foot and a half or two feet high. The banks of the river on the town side were covered with women and children, and there were great weeping and mourning. Our country called, and duty was clearly spread out before our eyes. We had, therefore, to *steel* our hearts against cries of mothers and children, and brave up against the tide of weeping and wailing by playing and beating up merrily 'Charley over the Water.' This we continued to do until Harrisburg was partly lost in the distance behind us . . .

. . . Upon our arrival at Carlisle we pitched our tents upon the 'commons' beyond the 'spring', and very soon after the camp was formed ten or twelve men were detached from our company to join Gen. Washington's quarter-guard. President Washington had arrived but that day or the day previous at Carlisle. He had been there, however, several times previous to our marching thither. Warriour and myself played the detached portion of our company up to the court-house, where the general's quarter-guard was stationed, and then returned to camp.

In a few days after our arrival at Carlisle, President Washington issued his orders for all to be in readiness to march. On the next or second day thereafter, in the morning, we were ordered to beat up the 'General.' This was a signal tune. As soon as we would commence to play it, all the men would set themselves about pulling up the tent-pins, and arranging matters for a general strike. At a

certain roll in this tune (called the 'General'), all things being in readiness, the tents would be all thrown down in one direction, and all fall at once, in the same movement, or as nearly so as could be done. This done, some of the soldiers would then engage in rolling them up, whilst others would carry them to the wagons and pack them, camp-kettles, etc., therein. For the amusement and use of my young readers, I will here insert a part of two verses (now recollected) which was set to the tune of the 'General':

'Come, brave boys, it is almost day,
Strike your tents and march away.'

'Don't you hear the general say,
Strike your tents and march away.'

After we had beaten up the 'General' our tents were all struck to the ground at the signal, rolled up, and they with all other camp equipage, packed in our baggage-wagon. When this task was accomplished, the long roll was then beat up, and all formed into line. The army then formed by regiments into marching order, then marched and formed the line in the main street of Carlisle. The regiment to which Capt. Fisher's company was attached, was formed in the main line of regiments, and upon the right of that line. Capt. Fisher's company occupying the right of that regiment, constituted the extreme right of the entire line, and rested in the main street, opposite the court-house. The rear of the main column or line rested at a great distance from town on the old Philadelphia road, and beyond the 'gallows ground.' This line, besides being formed preparatory to the march, was also established for the purpose of passing the review. All the officers were at their posts in front of the line in order to receive and salute the commander-in-chief and suite. President Washington, the Governors of States then at Carlisle, formed at the head of the line. The brigade and field officers that accompanied the President and Governors took their positions in the line preparatory to the review.

All things being in readiness, the President and suite moved on to a review of the troops. The method of salute was, each regiment as the commander-in-chief and suite drew near was ordered to 'present arms.' Field officers, captains, lieutenants, etc., in line in advance of the troops saluted by bringing the hilts of their swords to their faces and then throwing the points of their swords towards the ground at some little distance from their bodies on their right side, the musicians at the same time playing and beating a salute. The flag-bearers at a certain roll of the drum would also salute by waving their colors to and fro. The musicians in this grand line of military varied very much in their salutes. Some drummers no doubt knew what tune was a salute, and could have beaten it well,

but their fifers could not play it, and some fifers knew how to play it, but their drummers could not beat it. An acquaintance of mine of the name of Shipe, who played the fife for a company from Philadelphia could have played it, and well too (for many a time we had played it together during the Revolution), but his drummer knew nothing about it. Some musicians played and beat one thing and some another. One fifer, I recollect (within hearing distance of us), played 'Yankee Doodle,' and his drummer no doubt knew what tune was a salute, and could have beaten it well, Washington and his suite arrived at our regiment I struck up and Warriour beat the old 'British Grenadier's March,' which was always the music played and beat, and offered to a superior officer as a salute during the Revolutionary war.

President Washington eyed us keenly as he was passing us, and continued to do so, even when he had passed to some distance from us. After this duty was performed, upon the part of the soldiery, Washington, in conversation with the officers, asked Capt. Fisher if his musicians (Warriour and myself) had not been in the Continental service during the Revolution? Capt. Fisher informed him that we had been; upon which the President replied that he had thought so, from the manner of playing and beating, and observed that we performed the best of any in the army, and were the only musicians that played and beat the old (or usual) revolutionary salute, which he said was as well played and beat as he had ever heard it during the Revolution. Capt. Fisher was very proud of our having so far excelled as to attain the just praise of the President, and said to us upon his return, 'Boys, you have received the praise of President Washington to-day for having excelled all of the musicians in the line in playing and beating up Washington's favorite revolutionary salute, for he says not a musician in the whole army has played it to-day but yourselves.' If Capt. Fisher was proud of Washington's commendation of us, my readers may judge that we were not less proud of it than himself.

In the course of an hour or two after the troops had been reviewed by President Washington, at Carlisle, the order of 'forward' was given. The whole army then took up its line of march westward, and in the evening of that day it reached Mount Rock, and encamped. This place was about seven miles from Carlisle. The next day we passed through Shippensburg and reached Strasburg, at the foot of the mountain, where we encamped . . .

From William Henry Egle, *History of the Counties of Dauphin and Lebanon* . . . (Phila., 1883), p. 117.

WASHINGTON TRAVERSES THE VALLEY

1794

Extracts from Washington's Diary

[Tuesday, September 30th, 1794] Having determined from the Report of the Commissioners, who were appointed to meet the Insurgents in the Western Counties in the State of Pennsylvania, and from other circumstances—to repair to the places appointed for the Rendezvous of the Militia of New Jersey Pennsylvania Maryland and Virginia; I left the City of Philadelphia about half past ten oclock this forenoon accompanied by Colo. Hamilton (Secretary of the Treasury) and my private Secretary [Bartholomew Dandridge] . . .

[October 3d.] At Harrisburgh we found the first Regiment of New Jersey (about 560 strong) commd. by Colo. Turner drawn out to receive me; passed along the line, to my Quarters and after dinner walked through and round the Town which is considerable for its age (of about 8 or 9 years). The Susquehanna at this place abounds in the Rockfish of 12 or 15 Inches in length and a fish which they call Salmon.

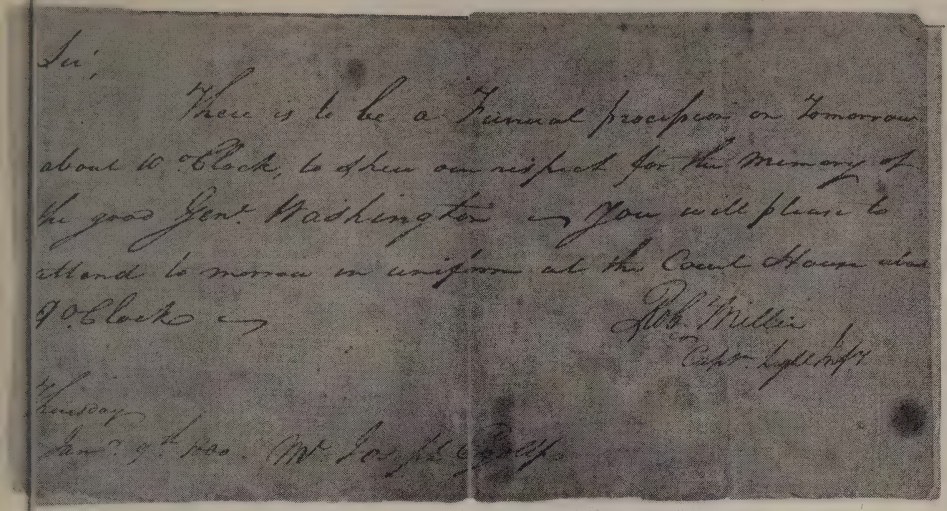
4th. Forded the Susquehanna; nearly a mile wide, including the Island at the lower end of wch. the road crosses it.

On the Cumberland side I found a detachment of the Philadelphia light horse was ready to receive, and escort me to Carlisle 17 miles; where I arrived about 11 Oclock. two miles short of it, I met the Governors of Pennsylvania and New Jersey with all the Cavalry that had rendezvoused at that place drawn up passed them and the Infantry of Pennsylvania before I alighted at my quarters.

Sunday, 5th. Went to the Presbiterian meeting and heard Doctr. Davidson Preach a political Sermon, recommendations of order and good government; and the excellence of that of the United States.

6th to the 12th. Employed in Organizing the several detachments, which had come in from different Counties of this State, in a very disjointed and loose manner; or rather I ought to have said in urging and assisting Genl. Mifflin to do it; as I no otherwise took the command of the Troops than to press them forward, and to provide them with necessaries for their March, as well, and as far, as our means would admit . . .

12 Octr. Having settled these matters; seen the Troops off, as before mentioned; given them their rout and days Marching;—and left Majr. Genl. Irvine to organize the remainder of the Pennsylvania detachments as they might come in, and to march them and the Jersey Troops on when refreshed,—I set out from Carlisle about 7 Oclock this Morning—dined at Shippensburg 21 miles and

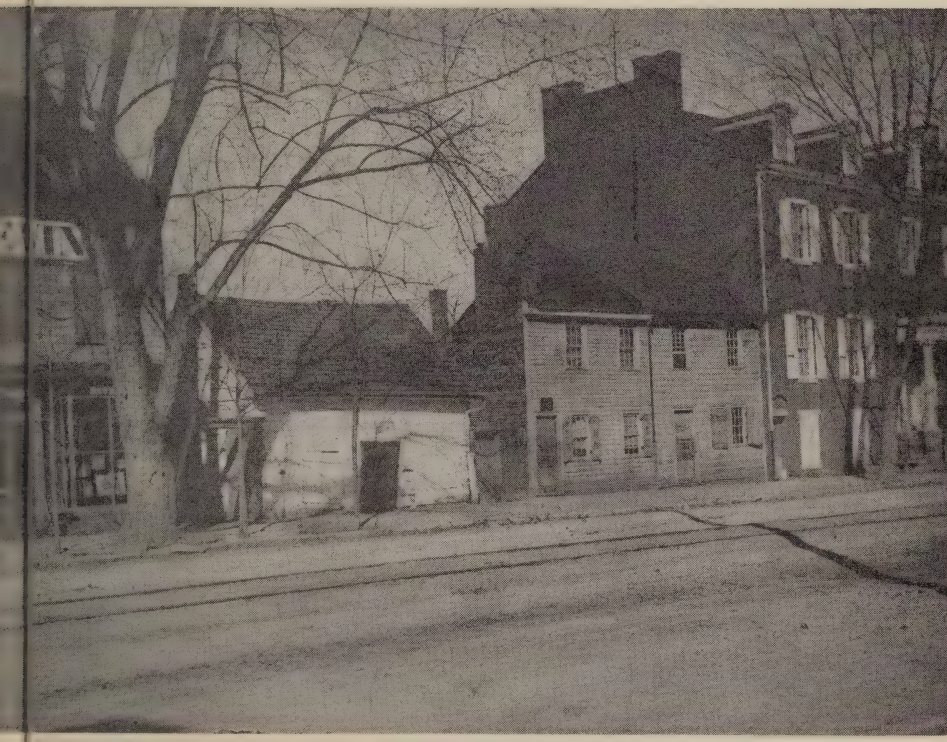


Sir;

There is to be a Funeral procession on Tomorrow about 10 o'Clock, to shew our respect for the Memory of the good Genl. Washington — You will please to attend to morrow in uniform at the Court House at 9 o'Clock —

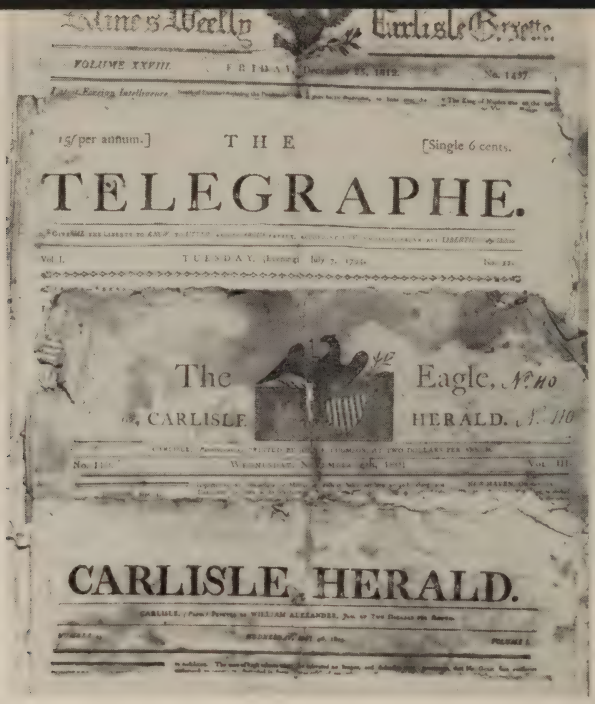
Rob. Millin
Capt. Light Infty

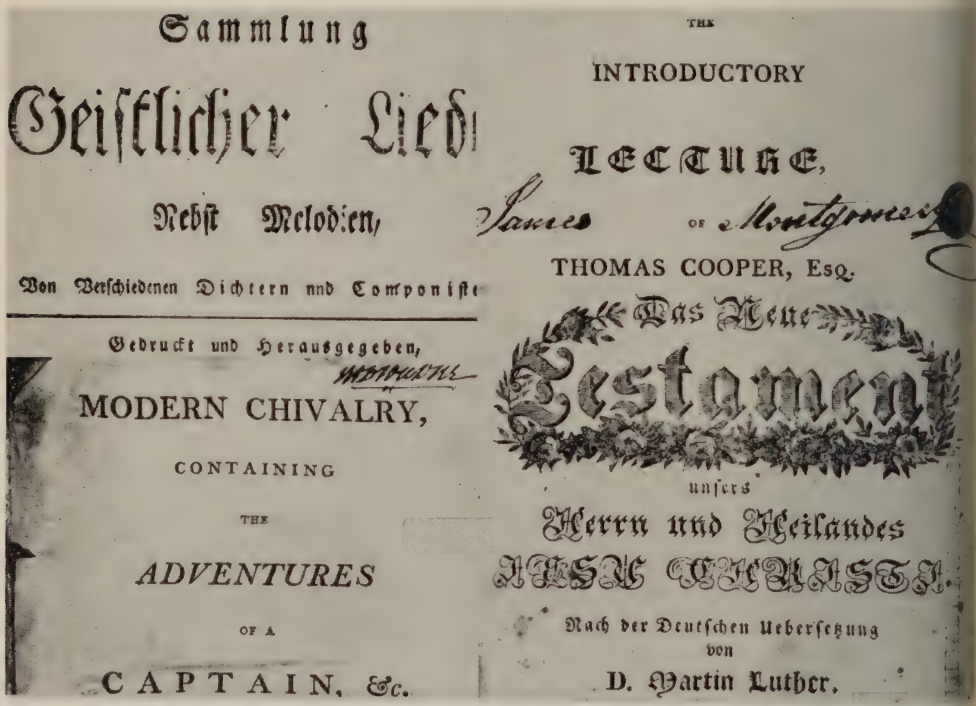
Wednesday
Dec. 19th 1799. Mr. Joseph Cooper



Upper: Summons to parade in the mourning procession for the death of Washington, 180. Original in Hamilton Library

Lower: North side of West High street, between Pitt and West, about 1875. Pre-revolutionary home of the Denny family, birthplace of Ebenezer Denny, the white, timber cabin, was still standing. On the right, the Parker house. Himes photo, Hamilton Library





Upper: Early Carlisle newspapers. The *Gazette,* established 1785; *The Telegraphe,* est. 1795, the first American paper to use that title; *The Eagle* or *Herald,* est. 1798. Himes photo, Hamilton Library

Lower: Some early Carlisle imprints: Sanno's song-book, 1807, first German imprint in Carlisle; Breckenridge's continuation of his *Modern Chivalry,* 1804, written in Carlisle; Thomas Cooper's *Lecture* on chemistry at Dickinson College, 1812; Moser and Peters' New Testament in German, 1823, first stereotype separate edition in America. Originals in Hamilton Library.

NGLEHARD REEHM,

CABINET & CHAIR MAKER,

Lately from Baltimore,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced business in the borough of Carlisle opposite Mr. Jacob Crever's; where he intends carrying on the

Cabinet & Chair-making,

in their various branches; public may be supplied with pieces of furniture, viz:

Side Boards of various form
Circular Card Tables,
Oval cornered do.
O. ends with serpentine m
Key do.
Portable Desks,
Slider fall do.
Tabour do. do.
Common do. do.
Cutting house do.
Secretaries,
Library Tables of different f
Library Book Cases with dr
doors,
Wardrobes,
Corner wash hand Stands,
Enclosed do.
Dining Tables,
Northumberland do.
Square Pembroke Tables,
Oval do. do.
Commode Bureaus,
Circular do.
Square do.
Square Sophas,
Sofa do.
Cariole do.
do.
Part-back Chairs,
Oval do. do.
do. do.
do. do.
Seat do. do.
Square do. do.
Elbow Chairs,
Chamber do.
Corner do.
do.
Knife Cases of various forms
Fire Screens of various form
Chairs and Cradles

New Store.

WILLIAM DREVISH,

At the House opposite Mr. Thomas Foster, in York-street, has just received a complete assortment of

Merchandize,

h are the following:

ssortment of the best S. F.
d Cassimeres,
se Cloths,
Coatings,
and Flushing.
India Blankets,
Velvets,
ancycords,
Sustains,
mboreens,
is' spinnings,
l Russiletts,
Wildbore,
aloons,
n Linens,
l Apron Checks,
nt of silk Vestcoating, cot-
lown do.
licoes,
Shawls,
n Cambricks,
conett Muslins,
crossbarr'd do.
a Handkerchiefs,
imities and Muslinett's,
Gloves,
ief's and Scarfing,
and other silk Hndkfs.
emen's Umbrella's,
et pelon,
Stockings, and an assort-

and Hard-ware,

nia and American manu
glass, 8 by 10, Wines, Spi-
dy, Holland Gin, Wine
es, Oil, Spanish Indigo,
Coffee, Teas, Sugars,
&c. &c.

DR. SAMUEL A. M'COSKRY,

has received a quantity of

Drugs & Medicines

Which he warrants genuine, and will sell at the most reduced prices for Cash.

AMONG WHICH ARE THE FOLLOWING, VIZ.

Aqua Fortis	White Vitriol
Antimony	Jalap
Arsenic	Ipecacuana
Aloes	Rhubarb
Borax	Calomel
Balsam Copaiba	Precipitate
Camphor	Opium
Cream Tartar	Asafaetida
Cochineal	Glauber Salts
Castile Soap	Manna
Essence of Bergamot	Senna Leaves
Peppermint	Liquorice stick
Peruvian Bark Red	Ball
Yellow	Magnesia
Pale	Oil of Lavender
Orange Peels	Spike
Flour of Sulphur	Mint
Spirits of Hartshorn	Juniper
Nitre	Anniseed
Lavender Com.	Amber
Turpentine	Vitriol
Sperma Ceti	Rosemary
Fenugreek Seed	British oil
Salt Petre	Golden Tincture
Sugar of Lead	Godfrys Cordial
Roman Vitriol	English Saffron
Sweet Oil	Batemans drops
Andersons Pills	Court Plaster
Balsam De Maltha	Dalbys Carminative
Turlingtons Balsam	Hoopers Female pills.

Carlisle- December. 6.

Early newspaper advertisements; enterprising tradesmen offered a great variety of goods. Le, *Gazette*, Oct. 10, 1802; center, *Gazette*, Nov. 24, 1802; right, *Herald*, Dec. 27, 1805. Originals in Hamilton Library

SUMMER ESTABLISHMENT
OF THE
Baltimore, Reister's-Town, Hanover and Carlisle

Mail Stage.

THE public are respectfully informed, that the above-mentioned STAGE will in future leave the United States Stage-Office, adjoining the Indian Queen Tavern, Baltimore, every Saturday, at 5 o'Clock, A. M and arrive at *Hanover*, by 6 in the afternoon; leave *Hanover* next day at 6 o'Clock, A. M and arrive at *Carlisle* by 6 o'Clock, P. M. Returning, Leave *Carlisle* every Tuesday, at 5 o'Clock, A. M. and arrive at *Hanover* by 6 o'Clock, P. M. leave *Hanover* the next day, at 4 o'Clock, A. M. and arrive in *Baltimore* the same evening.

The subscriber having for some time past discovered in his former partner, Mr. Henry Weist, a disposition to conduct the business very different from his wishes, has therefore thought proper to discontinue the said Henry Weist, as a partner, and continue the line in future, on his own account; assuring his friends and the public in general, that no exertions on his part shall be wanting to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom. It is thought necessary to observe, that as soon as the season

Mail Stage

LEAVES Harrisburgh at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and arrive in Carlisle the same day—Leave Carlisle on Saturday morning at 5 o'clock and arrive in Harrisburgh same morning—and then proceed to Reading and Philadelphia. Fare for each passenger from Harrisburgh to Carlisle, 75 Cents —The Stage is commodious and Horses good—The Inns are Mr. George Zeigler's in Harrisburgh, and Mr. Thomas Foster's in Carlisle.

CHARLES BURCH.
October 11th, 1803.

CARLISLE FAIR,

WILL commence on Tuesday the 13th May next, and continue two days, for the sale of Horses, Milch Cows, Sheep & Swine, and for the sale of Cheap Goods, Wares and Merchandize. It is expected that this will be the greatest fair ever held in Carlisle, as great preparations are already making to accommodate those who may think proper to attend, free of any duty or custom.

JAMES ROWNEY,
Clerk of the Market and Fair.
Carlisle, April 16th.

THE ELEGANT HORSE
THE AMERICAN GREY

is sixteen hands high, six years old this grass, of beautiful figure and proportion; his Colts are also large and handsome, being much esteemed by the best judges—said Horse was got by very noted Horse Irish Grey, and his dam was got by old Hector, whose fame has been sufficiently known: A further account of his pedigree is unnecessary, as his appearance will sufficiently recommend him to all experienced judges.

SAMUEL CROWELL.

Newville, March 25th, 1803.

N. B. Good pasture will be provided for Mares from a distance, but the subscriber not accountable for accidents or escapes.

JOHN HANNAH,
BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

TAKES this method of informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of Carlisle and its vicinity, that he carries on the above business in the white House, on the corner of Market and Pitt streets, three doors above the office of James Hamilton, Esq. and nearly opposite to Mrs Pollock. He hopes from his experience in the business to give satisfaction to all who may think proper to favor him with their custom.

Carlisle, August 1st, 1803.

N. B *The highest wages will be given to 3 or 4 good workmen to the above business, by applying immediately.*

3m. J. H.

Early newspaper advertisements. Left, stage schedules, *Gazette*, May 11, 1803, and Jan. 18, 1804; and market master's fair, *Herald*, May 2, 1806. Right, horse breeding, *Gazette*, May 18, 1803; shoe maker in the white house, later "White Hall," northeast corner Pitt and High streets, *Gazette*, Aug. 3, 1803. Originals in Hamilton Library

Dancing School.

MR. CEZERON,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Borough and Vicinity of Carlisle, that his *Dancing School*, and *French School* will continue until the 1st October next, at Mr. Thomas Carothers's Inn.

Mr. *Cezeron*, flatters himself, that his care and attention will entitle him to patronage: He will teach COTILLIONS, the WALTZS, and the most fashionable Steps adapted to each, among the most polite circles; and what he esteems a necessary part of his duty, shall be to instruct his pupils in Politeness, graceful, and becoming manners. The pupils will be instructed three times a week.

The price of Tuition is Eight Dollars per Quarter, to be paid at the end of the quarter—an additional Dollar from each pupil, to defray the expences of the Room, is to be paid on Entrance.

The price of Tuition for the French Language, is Eight Dollars per Quarter, to be paid at the end of the quarter. School will be held every day; for Gentlemen, from 5 in the evening until 7; and for Ladies from 11 in the morning until one.

June 4th.

For Sale

A NEGRO WENCH,

A SLAVE for life, about 38 years of age, capable of doing any kind of house work.—Also a NEGRO BOY about 7 years of age, who has to serve until 28—for terms apply to

JAMES DAVIS.

Silver Springs, February 27th, 1806.

50 *Cents Reward.*

RANAWAY from the Subscriber on the night of the 12th inst. a German Indented servant Boy about 20 years of age, about 5 feet 4 inches high, speaks English tolerable well, sour countenance, whosoever takes up said boy shall have the above reward.

JACOB RAUM.

Shippensburgh, Sept. 27th.

A NEW TOWN,

ON the Walnut Bottom Road, nearly half way between Carlisle and Shippensburgh, is laid out by the Subscriber, and is called

Centreville.

—There are 78 Lots—each Lot contains one quarter of an Acre, and will be disposed of by Tickets at Thirty Dollars each—The situation of each Lot to be determined by Lottery, as soon as all the Tickets are Sold; of which Notice will be given in the Carlisle Gazette—The Terms of Payment are as follows, *viz*: Ten Dollars when the Lot is drawn; and Ten Dollars yearly until paid—each Lot subject to a yearly Ground rent of 125 cents—an indisputable Title will be made to each purchaser.

Tickets for Lots may be had at the following places:—At Mr. *John Hunter's* in Carlisle; at Major *James Woodburn's*, in Newville; at Mr. *George M'Candless'* in Shippensburgh; and of the Subscriber at said Town.

ALEXANDER GLENN.

March 6th, 1802.

A GOOD JOB.

THE Subscribers having been appointed by the Board of Trustees of Dickenson College, to Contract for Materials and with Workmen, for erecting a suitable Building for said College—

Notice is hereby given,

That they will contract with Stone Masons for building a House 150 feet in length, and 50 feet in breadth, three stories high. Any person or persons inclining to undertake the Mason work, will send in their Terms to any one or more of the subscribers, at what rate per pearch, including all expences (except Lime and Sand.) Stone may be quarried near the Building. Security will be required for the faithful performance of the Contracts.

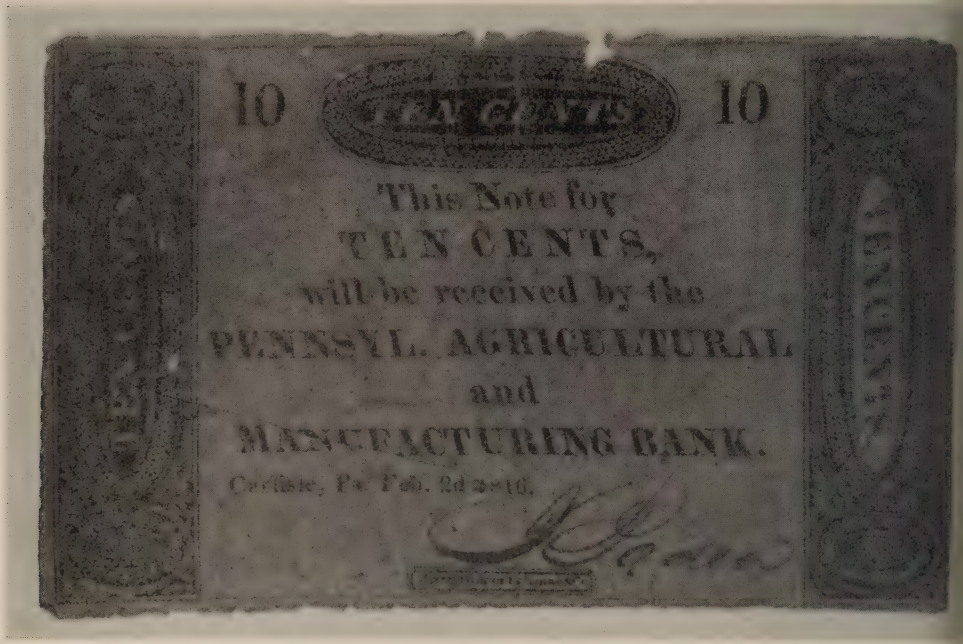
Also wanted, a quantity of suitable Scantling for said Building. Proposals will be received at any time before the 10th of June next.

John Montgomery, *William Alexander*,
James Hamilton, *Charles M'Clure*,
John Creigh, *Samuel Postlethwaite*,
Ephraim Steel,

Carlisle, 17th May, 1803.

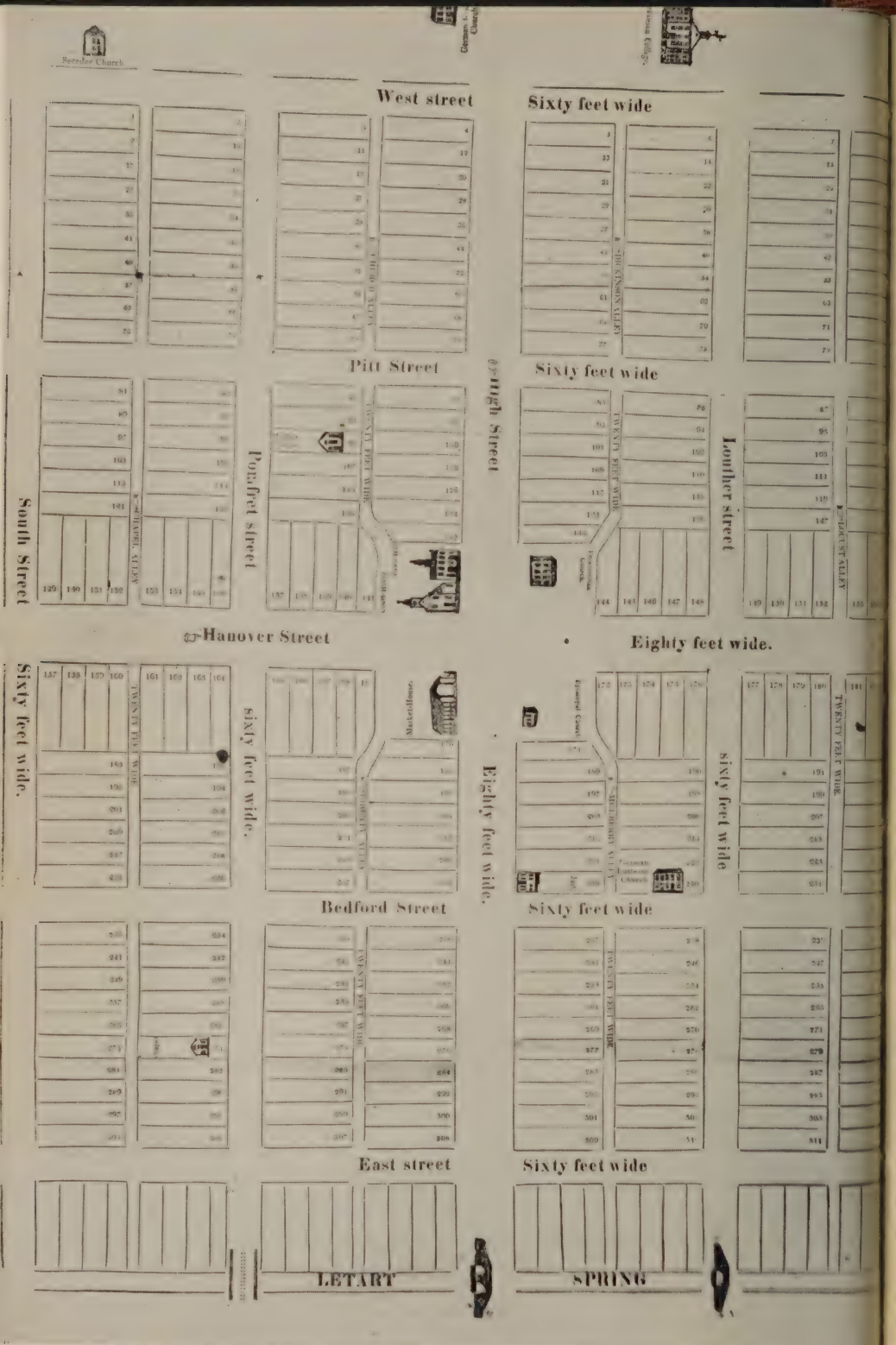
The printers in Lancaster, York and Dauphin are requested to insert the above in their papers.

arly newspaper advertisements. Left, itinerant *emigre's* school of elegance, *Herald*, ulyl1, 1806; slavery and bondage, *Herald*, March 7, 1806, and Oct. 26, 1804. Right, Centrville opened, *Gazette*, March 17, 1802; Old West rebuilt, *Gazette*, May 18, 1803. Originals in Hamilton Library



Upper: Ten cent bank note, 1810. Original in Hamilton Library
Lower: McManus house, North East street, Carlisle, built 1803; still standing. Phot
Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: Mantel by Robert Welford, representing Perry's victory on Lake Erie, from the Duncan-Stiles house (about 1820), now in the Metropolitan Museum.
Lower: Hallway of the Watts house, later Hartzell's ice-cream parlor, built by Ephraim Hale in the early 19th century. French wall-paper remained fresh. "The ice-cream parlor was papered with scenes from Paul and Virginia"—Benet, *John Brown's Body*. Photos in Carlton Library



Map of Carlisle printed by Holcomb and Tizzard about 1820-1823, composed of rule type, and wood cuts which resemble the buildings named as well as size permitted. Of some public buildings of the time they are the only pictures extant. Original in Hamilton Library

lodged at Chambersburgh 11 m. further where I was joined by the Adjt. Genl. Hand.

13th. Breakfasted at Greencastle 10 miles and lodged at Williamsport 14 miles further.

Having now passed thro' the States of Pennsylvania and Maryland, Williamsport being on the Banks of the Potomac, at the mouth of Conagocheague, I shall summarily notice the kind of Land, and state of Improvements, along the Road I have come.

From the City of Philadelphia, or rather from Norris Town to Reading the road passes over a reddish, and slaty, or shelly kind of land, through a very open and hilly Country, tolerably well cultivated by the farmers.—The farm houses are good, and their Barns above mediocrity. The former chiefly of Stone. The whole Road indeed from Philadelphia to Reading goes over Hilly and broken grounds—but very pleasant notwithstanding.

From Reading to Lebanon, along what is called the valley, the Country is extremely fine—The lands rich—The agriculture good as the buildings also are, especially their Barns, which are large and fine, and for the most part of Stone—This settlement is chiefly of Dutch, and upon the Tulpahocken.

From Lebanon to Harrisburgh, along the same vale, the Lands are also good; but not in so high a state of cultivation as between Reading and Lebanon.-

From Harrisburgh to Carlisle the lands are exceedingly fine, but not under such cultivation and improvement as one might have expected.

From Carlisle along the left Road, which I pursued, to be out of the March of the Army, and to avoid the inconvenience of passing the Waggons belonging to it; the Lands are but indifferent until we came within a few miles of Shippensburgh. The first part being of a thin and dry soil, succeeded by piney flats (not far from the South Mountain) for a few miles before we arrived at Shippensbg the Lands were good, but uncultivated.—The improvements along this road were mean;—the farms scattered;—the houses but indifferent;—and the husbandry apparently bad.—Along the Road which the Troop marched, both the land and the Improvements I was told are much better.—The Roads come together again at the East end of the Town.-

From Shippensburgh to Chambersburgh, the Road passes over pretty good land; better, (but not well) cultivated than betwn. Carlisle and Shippensburgh-

From Chambersburgh to Williamsport the Lands are fine, and the Houses and improvements amended, consideraby . . .

From *The Diaries of George Washington 1784-1799*, ed John C. Fitzpatrick (Boston, 1925), IV, 209-219, *passim*.

JUSTICE GIBSON REMEMBERS WASHINGTON 1794

A Boy of Fourteen Looked On

The rendezvous of the northern division of the army, by far the strongest, was at Carlisle, where the president joined it as commander-in-chief. Passing through the town without dismounting at the quarters proposed for him, he proceeded at once, under an escort of New Jersey dragoons, to the plain at the south of it, where ten thousand volunteers, the flower of the Delaware, New Jersey and Pennsylvania youth, were drawn up to be reviewed by him. Finer looking fellows were, perhaps, never brought into line, and their uniforms, arms and accoutrements were splendid. But the observed of all observers was General Washington. Taking off his small revolutionary cocked hat, and letting it fall at his side with inimitable grace, he rode slowly along the front, receiving, with a puff of military pride, the salute of the regiments with drums and colors, of the officers with swords and spontoons, and of private soldiers with presented arms. His eye appeared to fall on every man in the line, and every man in the line appeared to feel that it did so. No man ever sat so nobly in a saddle, and no man's presence was ever so dignified.

From Thomas P. Roberts, *Memoirs of John Bannister Gibson* (Pittsburgh 1899), page 68.

Chapter III

Some Worthies, Some Criminals

1794 – 1810

CHIEF JUSTICE TANEY RECOLLECTS

1792—1795

Student Days at Dickinson

My father was induced to select Dickinson College from the circumstance that two young men, a few years older than myself, were already there, with whose families he was intimately acquainted, and who gave very favorable accounts of the institution. It certainly deserved it while Dr. Nisbet was at its head, and the other departments were in the hands in which I found them.

I went in company with one of the young gentlemen of whom I have spoken, when he returned after the spring vacation in 1792. It was no small undertaking, however, in that day, to get from the lower part of Calvert County to Carlisle. We embarked on board one of the schooners employed in transporting produce and goods between the Patuxent River and Baltimore, and, owing to unfavorable winds, it was a week before we reached our port of destination; and, as there was no stage or any other public conveyance between Baltimore and Carlisle, we were obliged to stay at an inn until we could find a wagon returning to Carlisle, and not too heavily laden to take our trunks and allow us occasionally to ride in it. This we at length accomplished, and in that way proceeded to Carlisle, and arrived safely, making the whole journey from our homes in about a fortnight. And what made the whole journey more unpleasant was that we were obliged to take, in specie, money enough to pay our expenses until the next vacation. The money was necessarily placed in our trunks, and they were often much exposed in an open wagon in a public wagonyard, while the wagoner and ourselves were somewhere else. But, in truth, we were not very anxious on that score, for a robbery in that day was hardly to be thought of as among the hazards of travel. But times are greatly changed in that respect, although certainly much improved as to travelling itself. I remained at college until the fall of 1795, when I graduated, and received the diploma of Bachelor of Arts. The difficulties of the journey were so great that I went home but twice, and, upon both occasions, walked from Carlisle to Baltimore with one of my school-companions, performing the journey in a little over two days. We came to Owing's Mill, within twelve miles of Baltimore, on the evening of the second day. The distance from Carlisle to Baltimore was then said to be eighty five miles. But estimated distances are often overstated, and in this instance the true distance may be less.

I have not a great deal to say of my college life. It was, taken altogether, a pleasant one. None of us boarded in the college, but

at different private boarding-houses about town,—for the present edifice was not then erected, and the building used was a small and shabby one, fronting on a dirty alley, but with a large open lot in the rear, where we often amused ourselves with playing bandy. After the first six months I boarded with James McCormick, the professor of mathematics. There were generally eight of us in the house, which were as many as it could accommodate. Mr. McCormick and his wife were as kind to us as if they had been our parents. He was unwearied in his attentions to us in our studies, full of patience and good-nature, and sometimes seemed distressed when, upon examining a pupil, he found him not quite as learned as he was himself.

I took a letter from my father to Dr. Nisbet, asking him to stand in the place of a guardian to me on account of my youth and distance from home and friends, and the retirement and seclusion in which I had so far been educated. He cheerfully took upon himself the duty, and invited me to visit him often. I did so. And many pleasant evenings have I spent at his house. He did not worry or fatigue me by grave and solemn lectures and admonitions. But although his conversation was always intended, as I afterwards saw, for my benefit and instruction, yet it did not seem so at the time. It was cheerful and animated, full of anecodote and of classical allusions and seasoned with lively and playful wit. The class under his immediate instruction always became warmly and affectionately attached to him; yet, if he saw conduct that merited reproof, his sarcasm was sometimes bitter, and cut deep at the time. But I never saw it used towards a pupil unless he deserved it.

In my visits in the evening I always met Mrs. Nisbet, who was far advanced in life, but in good health. She, as well as Dr. Nisbet, took an interest in me from my youth and the manner in which I had been placed under his care; and she never failed, when she had an opportunity, to give me a regular course of motherly instruction and advice. I always listened to her with feelings of real respect. But, unfortunately, her dialect was so broadly Scotch, that I never understood the half of what she said, and could do nothing therefore but bow in assent. Perhaps I may sometimes have given this sign when she was putting a question that I ought to have answered "No," if I had exactly understood what she was saying.

Dr. Nisbet's share of the college duties was Ethics, Logic, Metaphysics, and Criticism. His mode of instruction was by lectures written out and read to the class slowly, so that we might write it down; yet it required a pretty good penman and fixed attention to keep up with him; and with all my efforts, I was sensible that

his idea was not always expressed with perfect accuracy in my copy. But it was always sufficiently full to enable me to recall the substance of what he had said, when, in order to impress it upon my mind I read it over. In addition to these lectures, there was a compendium of each science, in the form of question and answer, which each of the class was required to copy. It was a good-sized octavo volume closely written. But although the answers were written out by him, yet he always showed most pleasure when the pupil gave the answer in different words from those in the book, even if the answer was not strictly exact and scientific. He would on such occasions, go over what the student had said, comment kindly upon it, and say how far it was correct, and in what respect it was not full enough or diffuse. His object was to teach the pupil to think, to reason, to form an opinion, and not to depend merely upon memory, and repeat what had been written for him without, perhaps, exactly understanding what he was talking about. He undoubtedly succeeded in fastening our attention upon the subject on which he was lecturing, and induced us to think upon it and discuss it, and form opinions for ourselves. These opinions were, of course, greatly influenced by what he had said. But there was one subject upon which the class was unanimously opposed to him. In his lectures on Ethics, he, of course, introduced the laws of nations, and the moral principles upon which they should be governed. And political questions, and the different forms of government existing in different nations, were therefore within the scope of his lectures. Upon these subjects he was decidedly anti-Republican. He had no faith in our institutions, and did not believe in their stability, or in their capacity to protect the rights of person or property against the impulses of popular passion, which combinations of designing men might continue to excite. These opinions were monstrous heresies in our eyes. But we heard them with good humor, and without offending him by any mark of disapprobation in his presence. We supposed they were the necessary consequence of his birth and education in Scotland. Yet many, I believe a majority of the class, would not write down those portions of his lectures; and, if the opinions had been expressed by any other professor, the class would probably have openly rebelled. Dr. Robert Davidson, the Vice-Principal, was not so popular. Indeed, he was disliked by the students generally, and some of them took no pains to conceal it. Yet he was not harsh or ill-natured in his intercourse with us. But he was formal and solemn and precise, and, in short, was always the pedagogue in school and out of school. He lectured on History, Natural Philosophy, and Geography. He had written a rhyming geography, which, as well as I remember, contained about fifty printed pages, printed in octavo, and was an enumeration of

the countries and nations of the world, and the principal rivers, mountains, and cities in each of them.

This little book we were all required to buy, and to commit to memory, and repeat to him in lessons. It filled our minds with names of places and general descriptions, without giving us any definite idea of their position on the globe, or their relation to one another; and, as may well be supposed, some of the lines and rhymes were harsh and uncouth enough to be the subject of ridicule. But he was very vain of it, and always showed his displeasure if any one was not master of the lesson, and could not repeat it readily, word for word, as he had written it. And what rendered the whole thing more absurd in the eyes of the students, he had composed what he called an acrostic upon his own name, by way of introduction, and this he required us to commit to memory, and to repeat to him with the rest of the book. Nothing lessens the respect of young men for a teacher more than a display of vanity, and they are always prompt in seeing it and amusing themselves with it. And nothing, I think, impaired the respect of the class for Dr. Davidson more than his acrostic; especially as he required us to commit it to memory as part of our lessons in geography. It was so often and habitually repeated among us in derision that, although I have not thought of it for forty or fifty years, yet, in recalling the scenes of my college life, I find I can still repeat all of it but the last four lines. I give what I remember, from which the reader may judge of the whole performance, and of the literary character and taste of the professor:

"Round the globe now to rove, and its surface survey,
Oh, youth of America, hasten away;
Bid adieu for awhile to the toys you desire,
Earth's beauties to view, and its wonders admire;
Refuse not instruction, improve well your time,
They are happy in age who are wise in their prime.
Delighted we'll pass seas, continents, through,
And isles without number, the old and the new;
Vast oceans and seas, too, shall have their due praise,
Including the rivers, the lakes, and the bays."

The rest has dropped from my memory. The only remaining professor in the college, when I entered it, was Charles Huston, and his province was to teach the Latin and Greek languages. There was no teacher of French or any other modern language, nor was there any teacher of the English grammar. We were expected to make ourselves masters of it by the study in the Greek and Latin, and reading the best authors in the English language. I completed my studies of the Latin and Greek under Mr. Huston . . .

. . . The Commencement was held in a large Presbyterian church, in which Dr. Nisbet and Dr. Davidson preached alternately. A

large platform of unplaned plank was erected in this church in front of the pulpit, and touching it, and on a level with its floor. From this platform the graduate spoke, without even, I think, a single rail on which he could rest his hand while speaking. In front of him was a crowded audience of ladies and gentlemen; behind him, on the right, sat the professors and trustees in the segment of the circle; and on the left, in the like order, sat the graduates who were to speak after him; and in the pulpit, concealed from public view, sat some fellow-student, with the oration in his hand, to prompt the speaker if his memory should fail him. I evidently could not have been very vain of my oration, for I never called on my prompter for it, and have never seen it since it was delivered, nor do I know what became of it. I sat on this platform, while oration after oration was spoken, awaiting my turn, thinking over what I had to say, and trying to muster up courage enough to speak it with composure. But I was sadly frightened, and trembled in every limb, and my voice was husky and unmanageable. I was sensible of all this, much mortified by it; and my feeling of mortification made matters worse. Fortunately my speech had been so well committed to memory, that I went through without the aid of the prompter. But the pathos of leave-taking from the professors and my classmates, which had been so carefully worked out in the written oration, was, I doubt not, spoiled by the embarrassment under which it was delivered.

Perhaps it may be thought that the honor of speaking the Valedictory, in the manner in which the task was executed, was hardly worth the pain and mortification which it brought with it. Philosophically considered, this is true; for I might have gone home, after my examination, without further labors, or trials, or mortifications . . .

From Samuel Tyler's *Memoir of Roger Brooke Taney, LL.D.* (Baltimore, 1872), pp. 36-43; 52-54.

NO SIGNPOSTS, BUT GREAT COURTESY

About 1794

Wandering Count Maulevrier Finds Friends

I had 28 miles to cover in order to get to Carlisle: I covered 14 without any inconvenience and found my way very well. But, having forgotten at the last farm which I passed to ask the way, I found myself two miles farther on in difficulty. At the entrance to a wood which had been burned I found two roads, and the left appearing to me more frequented, I took it. After having followed it for about 4 miles, I saw that it was taking me far to the left and

certainly farther from Carlisle. But ever hoping to come across some sort of habitation or a road turning right, I still continued my route across the burned woodland. Finally having gone 7 or 8 miles I arrived at a mill where they told me that I was 3 miles farther from Carlisle than I had been two hours previously and that it would be necessary to return to the point where I had found the crossroads. Irked at my mistake, I was cursing the negligence of the inhabitants for not putting signs at the places where a traveller might be in doubt, when the mistress of the house, seeing I was French, asked me if I knew Mr. Morel, a Frenchman who lived 2 miles away. Whereupon remembering that he lived 1 mile from Jessy Macno—, I remounted my horse and having gotten all the necessary information in order not to get lost a second time, I consoled myself for having lost the right route and thought only of the pleasure of surprising Jessy, which I did a half hour later. The following day her father having some business in Carlisle, we left together at 6 in the morning and we arrived there in time for dinner.

As I had no letters of introduction for Carlisle, my sponsor Mr Mainorton after dinner begged me to entrust him for several moments with the identification which I had from Mr Liston and the certificate of declaration which I had made in Philadelphia as a foreigner, assuring me that the sight of these papers making me known to different persons who were at the Inn would attract their attention and dissipate the sort of coldness which my being a Frenchman inspired. Although little desiring to surrender thus my papers, I capitulated to the request of the good Squire whose vanity was at stake and who wished to prove to the gentlemen of Carlisle that he had not brought in a revolutionary, so I handed them over to him.

I went to find the son of Mr de Parade, a young man whom I knew to be at Carlisle engaged in studying English and who would surely take me to the spots from which I would be able to see most advantageously the town and its environs. I found him and after having taken a walk we went to bathe in the creek which flows a mile from the town. It is indeed unfortunate that Carlisle is not located on its banks. On my return I saw that my sponsor had not been idle and Mr Watts, a lawyer of the place, came to take hold of me, presenting me to all the people then present. And from that time on I must say that I could only praise infinitely the politeness of all the individuals who were present, among whom were Mr Boiers of York, Col. Hartley, member of Congress also from York, and Mr Smith of Lancaster. All invited me, when I left Carlisle, to stop some time in the places where they lived. This I have done, and I am infinitely grateful for all the marks of courtesy

which they have showered upon me. Carlisle is located in the middle of a valley formed by two small mountain chains about 10 to 12 miles distant from each other. The land in this enclosure is fairly well cultivated and it is productive. The town contains about 1500 inhabitants. There is a Court House, two Lutheran Churches, a college, Dr. Nesbit, and a very good inn kept by Mr Foster. There are several other inns but this is the fashionable one and it really is very comfortable.

Carlisle is not located in a spot to be a commercial city; it is, however, the market where the grain from the surrounding area is brought to be transported from here to Philadelphia by wagons. Public sentiment in this region is entirely favorable to the Government. It is not like the county of Northumberland where the Democratic party has still the majority.

After spending 3 days in Carlisle where the Courts of Justice sitting there had attracted many people, I left Friday the tenth in the morning to go to lunch with Mr Kittera, Member of Congress and proprietor of considerable forges 7 miles from Carlisle. These are located on the road to Baltimore in a gorge formed by the mountains which border on the south the valley in which Carlisle is placed. After having spent 2 hours with him I set out for York.

I have forgotten to speak about a cave on the banks of the Creek about a mile from Carlisle which deserves an effort to see it. It has, they say, a depth of a mile. I have not been so far as that, but after having gone perhaps 100 yards inside, under a natural arch about 5 feet high, you find a room which is twice as high as that called the Council Room. Then, at some distance still further on, you find a second "dining room" where there is a round table in the center and some benches carved into the rock around about. The oldest inhabitants have no knowledge whether Europeans have ever lived or worked in this grotto. It is probable that it served as a retreat for Indians and that it was formed by nature in order to give an outlet for several springs which are still there, but which now have an underground passage whose outlet is at the bank of the creek, twenty feet from the entrance of the cave.

From Le Compte de Colbert Maulevrier, *Voyage dans l'interieur des Etats Unis et au Canada. Institute Francais de Washington.* 1935. Extract translated by Milton E. Flower.

FUNERAL HONORS FOR WASHINGTON
1800

The Town Pays Tribute

The Funeral Honors were paid on the 10th instant agreeable to arrangements made by Major William Henderson, the commandant

of this place to the memory of *General George Washington,* in the following order:

The military being drawn up on the Commons East of town, formed the line to receive the Bier, and it was saluted by the whole line as it passed to its place in the procession.

A gun from the Garrison being the signal for marching, the procession moved along the Commons to the bridge at the East end of High street, up High street to the Court House, and thence Northward to the Presbyterian Church, in the following order:

Capt. McCoskry's Troop of Cavalry dismounted.
Capt. Shippen's Troop of Cavalry dismounted.
Tenth United States Regiment, commanded by Major Henderson.
Capt. Miller's Company of Light Infantry, arms reversed.
Colours and Standards in mourning.
Music in the centre of the troops.
Drums muffled playing the dead march.
Bell tolling.
General's Horse, with saddle, holsters and pistols, boots and spurs in stirrups, reversed; the horse trimmed with black, and led by two soldiers, with black scarfs.
The clergy.
The Bier carried by four Sergeants.

Col. W. A. Alexander,		General Irvine,
Col. McCoskry,		Col. Blaine,
Capt. Hughes,		Col. J. Alexander,

Members of the Cincinnati.
Sheriff of the county.
Judges of the Court.
Gentlemen of the Bar.
Students of Divinity.
Students of Law.
Students of Physic.
Professors of Dickinson College.
Students of Dickinson College two and two.
Masonic Lodge.
Members of the Corporation.
Citizens two and two.

The front having reached the church, the troops halted, opened their ranks, and facing inwards rested on their arms until the whole procession passed between the lines into the church, the Bier was set down in the centre.

The Rev. Dr. Robert Davidson, pronounced an oration. The

church was as crowded as possible, and a great number were obliged to remain in the street.

The Bier was carried out into the church yard, when a detachment under the command of Lieut. Pearce fired three rounds over it, with which the ceremony closed.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* August 6, 1885, quoting *The Carlisle Gazette* of January 15, 1800.

JAMES HAMILTON REMEMBERS

About 1800

"Recollections of Men and Things in Penna."

January 12, 1863

I recollect distinctly the old Episcopal Church. It was built of stone near the building of Mr. Irvine, the Southeast Corner of the plot where the present one stands. The pulpit was placed between two large windows at the north side and the entrance was on the west side, the altar being on the East side opposite the entrance and surrounded by a railing for the communicants to kneel at. The earliest clergyman I remember was Rev. Mr. Campbell. He was a very large and portly man. He had a family of a son and two daughters and very inadequate support and used to complain of the cents and half cents put in the penny box in the Sunday collections. His sermons were good moral discourses but I believe according to the doctrines of the Episcopal Church. He was rather authorative in his manner and without animation as a speaker. The altar was a table covered with red velvet—old and dingy. The pulpit had also a dingy covering of the same. It was first just a large box a little elevated above the pews which was the reading desk, and in it rose up a pretty high pulpit to which he ascended when about to preach his sermon. (1) Mr. Watts (David) and only one or two others gave the responses and the audience consisted of about thirty or forty persons except on particular occasions.

I remember the Presbyterian Church before it was altered. The pulpit with hexagonal box elevated considerably above the pews on the north side of the church and the entrance was by two doors on the south side. The pews were very high so as to hide pretty much the sitter. Those on the south side were square and this was the fashionable row, the seats were on three sides and you entered the pews from the alley on the north.

The gallery I think ran around the church excepting the North.

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(1) A clearer account in another notebook describes it as "a large square box where the lessons and prayers were read and in the middle rose the pulpit which the clergyman ascended for the sermon."

I can remember indistinctly Dr. Nesbit. He was very learned and used to make long prayers often looking around at the audience while so doing. His sermons were rich in instruction but uttered in a monotonous tone without action or gesture. He had a bushy powdered head, was a man of moderate size but my recollections of him are altogether indistinct being but a young boy.

Dr. Davidson I remember much better. He lived in a two story brick house now altered into Mr. Parker's residence (The Elks). In his old years he married a young wife by whom he had the present Dr. Davidson of New York. He was a middle sized man of general information and fond of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy. His sermons had nothing very striking nor were they delivered with any animation. Yet they were good discourses and he appeared anxious to do good. He and Dr. Atwater and Rev. Mr. Wilson held a prayer meeting in the building adjoining the old courthouse (Town Hall?) which was attended with many good results. Dr. Davidson published a little hymn book and he was the acting president of the college for some time previous to the election of Dr. Atwater.

I remember the old building that stood where the Carlisle Hotel is now located (2) It was a two story building partly stone and partly wood. It was occupied during my earliest recollections by a Mr. Pollock, a little old man with powdered hair who was rather intimate with my father. A Dr. Robinson lived with him. I think he was a son-in-law and used to take me out shooting with him.

At my earliest recollections I think there was a large quarry where the market house now stands and remains of fortifications (of Stanwix) at the corner of Bedford and North Streets.

I can recollect when all round Carlisle was an open grass plain called the commons where the cows of everyone pastured at pleasure and where Dr. Robinson used to go out to shoot plovers which were abundant in large flocks.

I was in Dickinson College in the grammar school when it (Old West) took fire and was burnt from ashes in the cellar in 1803. It was a large brick building without any wings three stories high. Dr. Davidson, Prest. pro tem and Mr. Boreland, Prof. of languages. (1804). It was in an unfinished condition and had but been recently occupied when destroyed by fire.

Judge Breckenridge lived nearly opposite to us (3) in a a white plastered two story house now occupied as a Banking House. (4) He was singular in his manner and habits, generally wore a flannel frock coat and cocked hat as my father also did. He had his garden

(2) Site of James Wilson Hotel.

(3) James Hamilton's home stood at the Orpheum Theatre site.

(4) Where Stearns' Jewelry Store is presently located. The bank was incorporated Ker, Dunlap and Co., founded in 1855, and called Hepburn's Bank. Becoming the First National Bank in 1862, it failed in 1873.

where the Methodist Church now stands (5). He was very fond of bathing and several stories are told of these adventures at early morn. I met him one morning when a lad at a tavern in a journey to the west. I rose very early to set out on horseback to make some way before the sun had gained strength and was surprised to see Judge Breckenridge in the bar room and asked him what could induce him to rise so early. He said come and see. Accordingly we went out into a shed where stripping himself naked he extended himself on a board and a servant with a watering pot watered him until he was satisfied with the cold beverage.

My father built a barn on the lot opposite to my present residence (6) where we used to keep our cows and which gave great offense to Judge Breckenridge who published several pieces in the Hearald terming it the house that Jack built and bringing in old Mrs. Pebbly who lived in a small stone house and owned a cow. Judge Breckenridge was a very facetious man and exceedingly witty as his book shows.

Archibald Loudon lived and had his bookstore and printing office in an old white house which I pulled down recently and which he called "Whitehall" (7). This was once a blacksmith's shop built of logs but my father bought it and fitted it up for a store and residence and instead of sending forth horse shoes, it sent forth Indian Wars and other library works.

I recollect Dr. McCoskry. He lived in the two story brick house yet standing next to the prison. He was a middle sized man rather portly, dignified in his manner, said but little, and had a good medical practise in Carlisle. He was a Captain of horse at one time and was called Capt. McCoskry. He wore a cue powdered and was our family physician.

Dr. Armstrong lived afterwards at the corner below him where the tavern now stands. He was for a long time Pres't. of the Board of Trustees and practised medicine at different times. His son Mr. Alfred Armstrong has published a biographical (account) of his father to which I refer (?).

I can remember Dr. James Gustine. His father was also a physician. I do not remember him and I think it was when I was an infant. Dr. J. Gustine lived at the Southeast corner of the public square in a stone building. He was a pleasant gentleman, but had

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(5) Southeast corner of High and Pitt Streets.

(6) About where the Carlisle Theatre stands.

(7) "Whitehall" was on Northeast corner of High and Pitt Streets. In another Hamilton sketch he says "The corner where Mr. Ogilby's store now is at the intersection of Pitt and High Streets was once a two story log building originally a blacksmith shop. When Judge Hamilton bought it, he converted the log building into a two story house, had it plastered and whitewashed, and it was occupied by Archibald Loudon as a printing office called "Whitehall."

little practise if I remember correctly. The family of the Gustines moved afterwards to Mississippi and I have met with some of the family since of Philadelphia.

Judge Duncan was a small man, very energetic and well read in the law. In his argument he selected the strong points on which he laid great stress. He had great knowledge of human nature and through his exclusive connections possessed great influence in the country and also with the juries. He knew almost every one and all about them which gave him great advantages as a lawyer. Mr. (David) Watts was also a prominent lawyer. He had a good memory and also a general knowledge of the farmer. He was very decided in his opinions and by his confidence often carried his point. He did not study his cases as thoroughly as Judge Duncan but depended more on the spur of the moment and the influence he could exert on a jury which was very great.

Mr. Bowie did not reside in Carlisle but long practised in our courts. I do not remember to have heard him argue a cause but he had an exclusive practise and was esteemed a great lawyer.

Dr. Atwater was Principal of Dickinson College. He was from New England, a religious man but rather penurious. He lived in the house or rather place where Mr. Armstrong Noble now resides, the building having undergone a great change. (8) He was a tall thin man of good but not extraordinary attainments and was greatly hampered by the trustees, not being a member of that body and their measures not always such as he would advise.

Mr. McCormick was Professor of Mathematics at the time the college was burnt. He was a very quiet sedate man with good attainments in some of the branches of Mathematics.

Carlisle always partook of an aristocratic character in a class of its population. The professional and military associated and formed an exclusive class to which but few engaged in mercantile or agricultural pursuits were admitted, the latter were perhaps an exception in the early History for the McClures Blains Montgomery, Stiles Thompson Holmes were regarded among its principal inhabitants. There was less display of dress and more sociability than at the present day, and I may say much more hospitality to visitors and strangers. The entertainment to persons who stopped in our town was by some families carried to excess, so as to be burdensome to the female part. There were few carriages and more riding on horseback. I remember the wife of Judge Breckenridge went on horseback attended by a servant to the Sweet Springs of Virginia which was regarded as a considerable journey at that day.

(8) Occupied by Hoyaux's Beauty Salon. The Noble family, once prominent in town annals, is now unfortunately forgotten, their activities having received no recognition in subsequent years.

Certain parties were held at the ball room of Wm. Foster and on Saturdays the gentlemen had fishing parties at the creek all of which whatever may be thought of the occupation permitted sociability. It was the custom for the Judge to wear cocked hats although not general. I remember Judge Breckenridge wore a cocked hat and flannel coat but he [was] fond of being singular.

From James Hamilton's Manuscript in the Hamilton Library.

VERDICT OF A CORONER'S JURY
1800

Upon Said Murder Then and There Done as Aforesaid

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania
Cumberland County—

An inquisition indented taken at Shippensburg in the County of Cumberland aforesaid the third day of June in the year of our Lord One Thousand eight hundred before John Heap, and John Scott Esquire, two of the Justices of the Peace, of the County and Commonwealth aforesaid, upon the View of the body of Barnabas Duffy, then and there lying dead upon the oaths of John Redet, William Brookins, William Beard, Andrew McLean, Thomas Atherton, Michael Miller, John Heck, Henry Albright, Frederick Shepfley, William McConnell, John Shetler, William Leeper, Nicholas Krehl, Samuel Sturgeon, and John Brackenridge, good and lawful men of Shippensburg Township, County and State aforesaid, who being sworn and charged to enquire on the part of the Commonwealth, when, where, how, and in what manner the said Barnabas Duffy came to his death, do say upon their oaths that one Robert Porter late of Shippensburg Township, County and State aforesaid, Innkeeper, not having God before his eyes, but being moved and seduced by the Devil on the twenty first day of April last past in the year of our Lord One Thousand eight hundred about two hours before sun setting of the same day with force and arms at the plantation of John Somervill in Southampton Township, in the County of Cumberland and State aforesaid, in and upon the aforesaid Barnabas Duffy then and there being in the Peace of God and of the said Commonwealth feloniously, voluntarily and of his own malice forethought made an Assault, and that the aforesaid Robert Porter then and there with a certain sword made of iron and steel of the value of Five Shillings which he the said Robert Porter then and there held in his right hand, the aforesaid Barnabas Duffy in and upon the right side of the said Barnabas Duffy, then and there violently, feloniously, voluntarily and of his malice forethought, struck and pierced and gave to the said Barnabas Duffy

then and there with the sword aforesaid in and upon right side of the said Barnabas Duffy one mortal wound of the breadth of One inch and of the depth of Several inches of which said mortal wound the aforesaid Barnabas Duffy did linger, and lingering did he die on the morning of the third day of June in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand eight hundred, and so the said Robert Porter then and there feloniously killed and murdered the said Barnabas Duffy, against the Peace of the Commonwealth aforesaid and against the Dignity of the same. In witness whereof as well the aforesaid John Heap and John Scott, Esquires, Justices of the Peace as the Jurors aforesaid have to this inquisition put their seals on the day and year aforesaid, and at the place aforesaid.

John Heap John Scott

John Redet, William Brookins, William Beard, Andw. McLean, Thomas Atherton, Michael Miller, John Heck, Henry Albright, Frederick Shepfley, Wm. McConnell, John Shetler, Wm. Leeper, Nich. Krehl, Saml. Sturgeon, John Brackenridge.

I do certify that the above is a true copy of the inquisition taken before John Heap and John Scott, Esqs., on the 3d June 1800. Witness my Hand the 10th June 1800.

JOHN HEAP

From the original in the Hamilton Library.

DISTRAINT FOR RENT

About 1800

My Milch Cow and My Plough Horse

Worthy Sir This is a Matter of Importance that I shall be oblidge to you to take Notice to

Concerning my self and my Family that are suffering by reason of an unhuman Destress that has hapened between James Mitcheltree and me about a place that I Rented from him for one year, he Demanded the Rent the day it was Due which was ten pounds, I had not the money upon the Day—he fetch three men that said Day and Desired me to Return him property before these said men which I accordingly Did allowing it was a security for or to him untill the fall that he allowed me to get the money, the same Articles were commited to writeing before these said men agreeable to his own Request—And further he was Desirable before Evedence to give me two fireeholders Security that he would take no Advantages of me—

Now Sir the first thing I knew was the Constable Drawing out a Distress warrant upon these goods given under the hand of Willm.

M Cay Esqr. impowering his officer to Distress or Distrain to the value of ten pounds upon these said goods—when I found they would go on I Desired they would take Hogs or grain in the ground and property of Vallue or Notes equal to Cash, and to spare my milch Cow and my plough horse for the sake of my Family, But seeing they would proceed I Begd they would take the property and sell it, but they Reply'd that was not fulfilling the Law, the Constable preceded to Advertise without Notefing me with the Copy of the Inventry wich I look'd upon the utmost Distress—On the Day of sale the Constable came for the property I Desired he would sell them on the primises as it was a publick place but he Refused to do it and Drove them amile further and sold them there, for which he Charges me four shillings. . . . Likewise my landlord being there made a proposal before the publick that he would buy all for me and Return the goods which stopt the Intended buyers from bidding which made an unfair Vandue—so getting them all in his power I am Deprived of my property and the Value thereof Upon the Virtue of the same Distress and the orders of the Landlord the Constable came eight or ten Days after and sold a horse—The Nature of the Articles of our Lease is this that we are firmly bund to each other for our true performance under a smart penelty, for a great part of which I never had in my posession that I am now so miserably Distressed for—This I hope that you will take under meture Consideration for it is the sum and substance of my great Appression and please to send me Directions by the Bearer hereof that I may have Redress if the Law will permit

This from Sir your Humble Servant

WILLM. W KINNEY

These to Mr. James Hammelton Carslile——
if Abstant to anyother Gentleman of his proffession

From the original manuscript in the Hamilton Library.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE
1804

Some Patriotic Toasts

Wednesday last the 4th of July, a number of the republican citizens of this borough met at Mr. Matter's farm to celebrate the day; where was prepared a comfortable repast—after partaking, Oliver Pollock, Esquire, was chosen chairman, and George Logue, Esquire. secretary—the toasts were given by Mr. Pollock, accompanied with huzzas by the company.

1. The day we celebrate.

2. The Constitution of the United States.

3. Thomas Jefferson—may the vivifying influence of his administration, long cheer our horizon and when after lengthened days the splendid luminary sets may the *western world* glow, with his descending glory.

4. The Governor of Pennsylvania, Thomas M'Kean, the man of 1776 to this day.

5. The memory of our beloved Washington.

6. The Navy of the U. States; may it always furnish a Preble to plan and a Decatur to execute.

7. Agriculture, Commerce, Manufactures, Arts and Sciences of the United States.

8. May our country encircled by every clime, and fruitful of every produce, always attract the virtuous and good to participate in its blessings.

9. May justice to all nations and entangling alliances with none, guide our national councils.

10. The heads of departments of the general Government.

11. Louisiana; may its people duly appreciate the value of their union with the United States, and with dignity enjoy the mutual blessings of a Representative Government.

12. The Mississippi; may the navigation of that great river, become free to the flag of the United States only, to waft the produce of the western world to all the seaports of the globe.

13. Ireland; may the sharpest thunder-bolts of Heaven, unrivet her chains and make the brave people of that nation free and independent of all the tyrants upon the earth.

14. The memory of the heroes of '76.

15. The liberty of the press without licentiousness, and trial by jury uncontaminated.

16. Peace to mankind, and may the dark cloud which envelopes two of the greatest nations in the world preserve their inhabitants from mutual destruction.

17. The fair sex; may the rising Daughters of America be as amiable and virtuous as their mothers.

From *Kline's Carlisle Weekly Gazette,* July 11, 1804.

THE DONALLY EXECUTION
1808

A Hanging Long Remembered

Yesterday was committed to the Jail of this county, Edward Donnelly, on suspicion *of Murdering his Wife!* On Sunday the 9th instant, the neighbours heard her screaming and him *beating her*

for a considerable time; since which time she has disappeared. He says she often said that she would run off and leave him, and go where he would not be able to find her; but it is a singular circumstance, that she should leave her small children, and go away without being observed by some of the neighbours.

Since writing the above we have seen bones which by the Doctor is said to be human bones, parts of the under jaw and the teeth, and part of the scull; they were found in the ashes on the hearth in the house of said Donnelly. A number of persons are gone to make a further search for the remaining part of the bones.

From *The Cumberland Register,* August 18, 1807.

The trial of *Edward Donnally,* who was indicted for the supposed murder of his wife *Catherine Donnally,* commenced on Friday last before the Hon. James Hamilton Esq. President and his associates, Judges of the court of Oyer and Terminer. . . .

About half after eleven o'clock, of Saturday night, the learned Judge who presided, delivered a very correct, animated and impartial charge to the jury. It was highly impressive and the conclusion of it was peculiarly solemn.

The jury retired about 3 o'clock and returned in half an hour with a verdict of *Guilty*. . .

On Sunday morning at 10 o'clock the prisoner was again brought to the bar to receive his sentence, when a motion was made by his counsel, in arrest of judgment . . .

The court took the cause under advisement until the first Monday of January next.

Metzger and Gibson for the prosecution.

Duncan and Watts for the prisoner.

From *The Cumberland Register,* November 10, 1807.

The motion in arrest of Judgment which was made at the November Oyer and Terminer, in the case of Edward Donally, was argued last Wednesday, before the Hon. James Hamilton Esq. & his associates. The argument commenced on the morning of that day, in the presence of a vast concourse of citizens, who attended to hear the fate of the unfortunate prisoner. On the following day the prisoner was again brought to the bar, when the President of the Court delivered his opinion as to the motion in arrest of Judgment, and in a clear and argumentative manner overuled all the exceptions taken to the indictment.

From *The Cumberland Register,* January 12, 1808.

Sentence of the Court

Edward Donally, you have been convicted of an offence the most heinous in the sight of God and man, accompanied with circumstances of [un]exampled attrocity, enormity and barbarity.

You have had the aid of learned counsel who have made every possible exertion in your defence. Much of the evidence against you was not heard from the imbecility of early years, or from rigorous rules of law enforced in your favour.

Such a cloud of testimony was however accumulated, and brought against you that an impartial and descerning jury after a trial of two days, with little hesitation found you guilty of murder in the first degree—of the murder of a wife, and of a wife innocent and unoffending by a painful and miserable death.

Without provocation, you thus cut off in the prime of life, this most unfortunate woman, at a period when her children, springing up around her, promised some solące to her afflictions after a series of years of unintermitting and persevering cruelty.

Whether fire was used in the last agonizing struggles of expiring nature, or was employed as the projected means of concealing the dreadful deed perpetrated in the field, is yet to be ascertained.

You vainly imagined your enormous guilt was hid from the eye of man. Even your offences towards this unhappy woman which had occasioned your seclusion from the usual intercourse of neighbourhood, had furnished you with leisure for several days, by fire to consume and destroy the bones of your murdered wife. Every thing seemed to concur to delude you into the belief that your crime was wrapped in an impenetrable shade.

An all seeing Providence which disappoints the designs of the wicked, had already prepared the means of its defeat—the assembled neighbours, with others, influenced by the worthiest motives, were conducted to the heap of ashes at the black oak, and from these and the sifted ashes of your hearth, were easily selected such evidence of portions of the human skeleton as to satisfy the most scrupulous, that they were the sad remains of your murdered wife.

Your career in guilt now draws to an end. It has reached a climax of horror, of which this country nor the British dominions has scarcely yet furnished a more remarkable instance of dreadful depravity.

The murdered body has often been severed for the purpose of concealment. But the nefarious employment of nearly a week in burning the flesh and bones, and afterwards pounding the bones, has been unhappily reserved for you.

This progress to extreme turpitude, can all be traced from the evidence to a vice, too common, habitual drunkeness: under the

effect of incessant intoxication, your mind appears to have become obdurate, debased, hardened and depraved.

I display the crime before you in its just magnitude, not to add to the weight of the affliction of this present dreadful moment, but in the hope of awakening you to a sense of your wretched situation, and to prepare you in time for your approaching dissolution. It is proper also that your dreadful example be held up as a beacon to others, who may be in a course of vice and drunkeness, that they may avoid the rock upon which all your earthly prospects have been irrecoverably wrecked.

Some reparation to society may yet be made by contrition, and a full confession of all your crimes.

But above all it behoves you to attend to your salvation. Religion teaches us that there is no guilt so aggravated but may be expiated by a sincere repentance.

For this most important purpose it is recommended to you to obtain the aid of one or more worthy, pious divines. Their exhortation, instruction and counsel may, and we hope will lead you into the path of eternal happiness.

It now becomes the melancholy but necessary duty of the court to pronounce the solemn sentence of the Law.

It is therefore considered and ordered by the Court, *That you Edward Donally be taken to the Jail of the County of Cumberland from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, and there to be hanged by the neck, until you be dead, and the LORD have mercy on your soul.*

From *The Cumberland Register,* February 9, 1808.

In the Press, and will be Published on
Monday the 8th inst. being the day
appointed for the EXECUTION,

A
Sketch of the
TRIAL
of
Edward Donally,
at Carlisle,
at the
November Court of Oyer and
Terminer of 1807,
For the Murder of his Wife
Catharine Donally,
on the ninth of August, 1807,
at East Pennsborough Township, Cumberland County,

AND AFTERWARDS CONSUMING
HER BODY WITH
FIRE.
To which is added
a Short Account of his Life,
and the opinion at large which was
given on the motion in arrest
of judgment.

From *The Cumberland Register,* Feb. 2, 1808.

ATTENTION!

The Cumberland Troop of Horse will parade at the Court House, in the borough of Carlisle, on Monday the 8th of February, inst. at the hour of 10 o'clock, A.M. The members will be punctual in their attendance, as the Troop is to compose a part of the guard appointed to attend at the execution of Edward Donally.

George Ege, *F.Lieut.*

ATTENTION!

The Volunteer Company of Riflemen commanded by Captain Alexander Searight, are hereby ordered to meet at the Court-house in the borough of Carlisle, on the 8th day of February, inst. at nine o'clock, in the forenoon, completely armed and equipped, in order to compose a part of the guard at the execution of Edward Donally. By order of the Captain.

J. Logue, 1st Sergt.

N.B. Volunteers desirous for joining the above Company are requested to attend and give in their names.

From *The Cumberland Register,* Feb. 2, 1808.

Yesterday *Edward Donally* was executed, agreeable to the Warrant issued by the Governor; a few days before his death he acknowledged the murdering of his wife, and afterwards consuming her body by fire; for some time before his Execution, he appeared to be in a deranged state, the Clergy of different denominations called to see him, in Prison, but there was little appearance of Repentance, and there is too much reason to believe, that his insanity was in a great measure feigned, before he was taken out of the jail, it took six men to hold him, and he had to be carried to the cart. On his way to the gallows, he was heard to express himself in the most violent manner against two or three persons, which it seems he thought were active in bringing him to justice, & spit at others who were near him. He pretended at sometimes he was God Almighty, and that they could not hurt him, but at another time

he was heard to say, O God destroy us all—but one thing that betrayed his pretended insanity was, when the cap was drawn over his face, he said "I am gone," this did not look like the want of reason, but sober reflection. He was launched into eternity twenty minutes past twelve o'clock. A vast concourse of people attended; it is supposed not less than between three and four thousand were present, although the weather was so disagreeable that it must have prevented a great number from attending that otherwise would.

From *The Cumberland Register*, Feb. 9, 1808.

Did you ever go down to the eastern end of Main street at the fork of the Trindle Spring and York roads and call out "Donally, what were you hung for?" "Nothing," was the silent reply.

From Leeds, *Old Home Week Letters* (1909), Letter no. 5.

Chapter IV

Stage Coach Days, with a Backward Glance

1810 – 1827

GOOD INNS BUT NO SHEETS

1810

Cuming's Walking Tour to the West

On Saturday 24th, I arose early, but the ferry-boat not being ready, I partook of an excellent breakfast with my friendly host and his family, and at ten o'clock I embarked in a large flat, with the western mail and several passengers and horses. The flat was worked by nine stout men, with short setting poles shod and pointed with iron, to break the ice and stick in the bottom. Only one set or pushed on the upper side, while eight set on the lower side, to keep the boat from being forced by the current against the ice, while a tenth steered with a large oar behind. A channel for this purpose had been cut through the ice, and was kept open as loaded wagons could cross the river in a flat with more safety than on the ice.

In twenty-two minutes we were landed on the western shore of the Susquehannah in Cumberland county; and I trudged on, my foot paining me very much, until half past twelve o'clock, when I stopped at a tavern seven miles from the ferry and got some refreshment. Here I found a tall active old man of the name of Jameson, seventy-six years of age, who had crossed the ferry with me, and had afterwards passed me on the road, on horseback. He had accompanied his parents from the county Antrim in Ireland when only six years old, had resided thirty-six years at Paxton, near where Harrisburgh has since been built, (where he had been on business) and had afterwards removed to a part of Virginia about two hundred miles distant, where he has a large farm and distillery. He insisted on treating me, as he said, he liked to encourage the consumption of whiskey; of which, and the telling of old stories he was so fond, that he appeared to forget he had so long a journey before him, until reminded by seeing some travellers pass on horseback, whom he hastened to overtake for the sake of their company. He did not however neglect finishing his whiskey, which he swallowed with great gout, and on mounting his horse, cracked jokes about a buxom widow, at whose tavern beyond Carlisle, he proposed sleeping that night . . .

At the tavern where I overtook Jameson, I saw some young men in blue jackets with scarlet binding, the uniform of a volunteer corps of militia riflemen. They had been with their rifles in search of squirrels, but unsuccessfully, the weather being too cold for those animals to come out of their hollow trees.

Apropos of the rifle.—The inhabitants of this country in common with the Virginians, and all the back woods people, Indians as well

as whites, are wonderfully expert in the use of it: thinking it a bad shot if they miss the very head of a squirrel, or a wild turkey, on the top of the highest forest tree with a single ball; though they generally load with a few grains of swan shot, with which they are equally sure of hitting the head of the bird or animal they fire at.

Ten miles further brought me to Carlisle, at six o'clock in the evening; the whole road from Harrisburgh being very fine and level, the houses and farms good, and the face of the country pleasant. The view on the right is all the way terminated by the Blue mountains—the longest north eastern branch of the Allegheny ridge, from six to ten miles distant.

I observed about a mile from Carlisle on the left, and about a half a mile from the road, a large handsome stone house belonging to a Mr. Jackson of Baltimore, which was formerly owned by General Arden: and about half way between it and the town, and also to the left of the road, the large barrack, magazine, and depot of arms, built during the revolutionary war. Dickenson college, a spacious stone building with a cupola was directly before me, with the town of Carlisle on the left of it extending to the southward on an elevated plain: the whole having a very good effect on the approach. The twilight shutting out further view, I hastened through a tolerable compact street to Foster's, to which I had been recommended as the best inn. I asked if I could have a bed that night, and was answered rudely, by an elderly man, in the bar who I took for the landlord, after he had eyed me with a contemptuous scrutiny—that I could not. The house appeared a little would be stylish—and I was afoot—so not of consequence enough for Mr. Foster. I turned on my heel, and entered the next tavern kept by Michael Herr, an honest and obliging German, where I found nothing to make me regret my being rejected as a guest at Foster's, except want of bed linen, sheets not being generally used in this country in the inns, excepting at English ones, or those of fashionable resort. A very good bed otherwise, and an excellent supper, with attentive treatment, well compensated for that little deficiency.

After supper, I received both pleasure and information from the conversation of a philosophick German gentleman, an inhabitant of Carlisle, who favoured me with his company, and who discoursed fluently on opticks, pneumaticks, the French modern philosophy, and a variety of literary topicks, evincing great reading, and a good memory.

Before I retired to rest, I walked to the tavern, where the wagons generally stop, and had the pleasure of finding, that arrived, which carried my baggage, which I had not seen since I left Lancaster.

On the 25th January at 8A.M. I left Carlisle, having Previously taken an egg beat up in a glass of wine. There are two roads, one called the Mountrock road which goes from the north end of the town, and the other called the Walnutbottom road, which leads from the south end. They run parallel to each other about three miles apart. I took the latter, which is the stage road, as the wagon with my baggage was to go that way, though I was informed that the first led through a better country. I found mile-stones on the right hand all the way to Shippensburgh, placed at the expence of the proprietors of the lands on this road, to prove it shorter than the other, they having before been computed at the equal length of twenty-one miles each; but now this one is marked only nineteen. The first five miles are through a very poor and stony country, thinly inhabited, and covered, except on the cultivated parts of the few miserable looking farms, with short, stunted, scrubby wood. The next seven miles are through a better improved country, and a better soil, with large farms and good houses: then there are three miles over the northern skirt of the South mountain, through gloomy forests of tall pines, with here and there a log cabin surrounded by a few acres of cleared land, and abounding in children, pigs, and poultry. The last four miles improve gradually to Shippensburgh.

At eleven o'clock I stopt and breakfasted at a large tavern on the right, seven miles from Carlisle, I got coffee, bread and butter, eggs and excellent honey in the comb, for which I was charged only nineteen cents. My landlord presented me one of the largest and finest apples I had ever seen: it was the produce of his own orchard, where he had several trees of the same species, raised by himself from the pippin, and neither grafted nor budded. He had the manners of a New Englandman, being desirous both of receiving and of communicating information, but I soon gathered from him that he was a native of that part of Pennsylvania, and of English extraction. On my entrance he had laid down a book, which taking up afterwards, I found to be a volume of Robertson's Charles V.

As I proceeded from hence, two very beautiful red foxes playfully crossed the road about a hundred yards before me; they then recrossed it, and seeing me, made up a hill to the right with incredible swiftness, leaping with ease a Virginia worm fence above six feet high.

At half past four I arrived at Shippensburgh, which was laid out for a town, about fifty years ago, and named after the first proprietor and settler, the father of judge Shippen of Philadelphia. It contains between 150 and 200 straggling houses, in one street,

nearly a mile in length; with nothing else interesting to recommend it to notice. I stopt at Raume's, a German house about the middle of the town, and apparently the best tavern in it. I bathed my feet in cold water, and dressed the left one which was much blistered and very painful: Soon after which, my wagonner Jordan, with three others in his company arriving, we all sat down together, according to the custom of the country, to a plentiful and good supper; after which, the wagonners spread their mattresses and blankets round the stove in the bar room, and I retired to a good bed, but without an upper sheet.

From Fortescue Cuming, *Sketches of a Tour to the Western Country* (Pittsburgh, 1810), in R. G. Thwaites, ed., *Early Western Travels, 1748-1846* (1904), IV, 42-50 *passim*.

TWELVE YEARS TO FREEDOM

1811

Indenture of the Negroe Richard

This Indenture made the Sixth day of May in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eleven Witnesseth that Negroe Richard aged about Sixteen years, in consideration that Isaac Brown Parker, by his Deed of Manumission bearing even date with these presents, did set free from Slavery the said Negroe Richard on condition that the said Negroe Richard shall serve the said Isaac his Heirs and assigns untill he the said Negroe Richard shall attain the age of twenty eight years, and for the farther consideration of One dollar lawful money of the United States to the said Negroe Richard paid, and also for other good causes, Hath bound and put himself and by these presents Doth bind and put himself Servant to the said Isaac Brown Parker to serve him his Heirs Executors and assigns from the day of the date of these presents untill he the said Negroe Richard shall have attained the age of twenty eight years which will be on the Sixth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty three thence next ensuing the date hereof and fully to be compleated and ended, during all which time or term, the said Servant his said Master, his executors and assigns faithfull shall Serve, and that Honestly and obediently in all things as a good and dutiful Servant ought to do.

And the said Isaac Brown Parker his executors and assigns during the said term shall find and provide for the said Negroe Richard sufficient meat, drink, apparel, Lodging and washing and at the expiration thereof shall give to the said Negroe Richard one Suit of Apparel which shall be new.

In Witness whereof the said Negroe Richard and the said Isaac Brown Parker have hereunto set their hand and Seals the day and year first above written.

Richard his X mark (Seal)

Signed Sealed and Delivered
In the presence of
Wm. B. Parker
Thos. B. Veazey

I. B. PARKER (Seal)

From the original deed poll in the Hamilton Library.

THE ROMANTIC TOURIST

1811

From Holly Gap to the Hogshead Springs

August , 1811.

I arrived at this place on Tuesday last, after having, for near four hours, been jolted over the worst road I ever had occasion to travel. I took the stage from Baltimore on Monday morning, and slept that night at Hanover. The next day, we reached the springs, where we stopped for about an hour, to change the mail, and then proceeded on our way.

The road between the springs and Carlisle, in point of roughness and general irregularity, is among the most unpleasant in the United States. My weakness prevented me from resorting to my feet, for safety and relaxation, until we commenced the ascent of the South Mountain; but here, the view of the road before me, so entirely dissipated my reluctance to quit the stage, that I descended, and crossed the mountain (a distance of three miles) on foot.

After leaving the valley, we entered upon a very romantic path, bounded, on one side, by a small stream, and winding, for some distance, round the base of a very high hill, remarkable for presenting to the eye, a pile of loose and broken stones, the greater part of which are not bigger than a hat, and to me much smaller. They call it the "Devil's Race Ground." This object afforded a spectacle so truly curious, that our attention was immediately arrested, and we examined the soil and the species of the stone. The earth is every where loose and sandy, and the rock is entirely of very soft limestone. There are a few trees and bushes at the summit, and one or two small oaks near the bottom, but otherwise, it is bare of every species of vegetation. The novelty of its appearance induced

some of the company to exercise their ingenuity, in framing theories for explaining the cause that loosened the stones, and, by precipitating them down the side of the hill, gave to the surface so remarkable a regularity of elevation. . . .

After passing this curiosity, we found the road, comparatively good, and the remainder of the journey was performed with some degree of bodily ease and comfort. . . .

Carlisle is situated in a valley, fourteen miles in breadth, equally remarkable for fertility of soil and beauty of natural arrangement—its site is perfectly level, so that nothing interferes to prevent an almost entire view of its various charms. As far as our eyes could reach, they encountered objects of interest and pleasure. The driver pointed out the college, the court house, and the barracks—the rest of the buildings had a confused appearance, peeping here and there through the trees; but even this very confusion was not unassociated with pleasing sensations. We saw, as it were, the farmer and the merchant in unison; the plough, joined in intimate connexion with the emblems and materials of trade—a flourishing town in the midst of, and mingling in undistinguishable association, with fields and forests of extended fertility and luxuriant foliage. The town presented a diversified picture of houses and trees, and the *melange* gave a delightful variety to the view.

As it was near dark when we reached the tavern, we concluded on taking our supper, and deferring our review of the town until the next morning, when one of my fellow travellers and myself were accordingly awakened very early. Our curiosity was excited to witness the "town" in the aggregate; and, to do this with satisfaction, we thought there was no better place than the public market—for the "country," as well as the "town *folks*" are here always assembled, and, of course, we would have a fair opportunity for judging, with general accuracy, of the common run of faces and figures. We were by no means disappointed in this expectation, for I was afterwards told, that on market days there is mostly a *general exhibition* of the inhabitants.

Our impressions, from the review we took, was very favourable to the personal attractions of the fair sex, in this part of the country. Many were beautiful, the greater part pretty and all had the rosy hue of health to recommend them. Indeed beauty appears to have been diffused both lavishly and equably, among the women here—perhaps no part of the United States can furnish an equal number of handsome country girls, with Carlisle; the general characteristics are, an agreeable plumpness of shape, and rudiness of complexion—I saw more "eyes of blue" than of any other colour; and, as an agreeable termination of the pleasing enumeration, *good teeth* appear to be very common. In regard to the male portion of the popula-

tion, there is nothing remarkable in their persons—some are ill, others well-looking; *perhaps,* there is a slight majority of the first class . . .

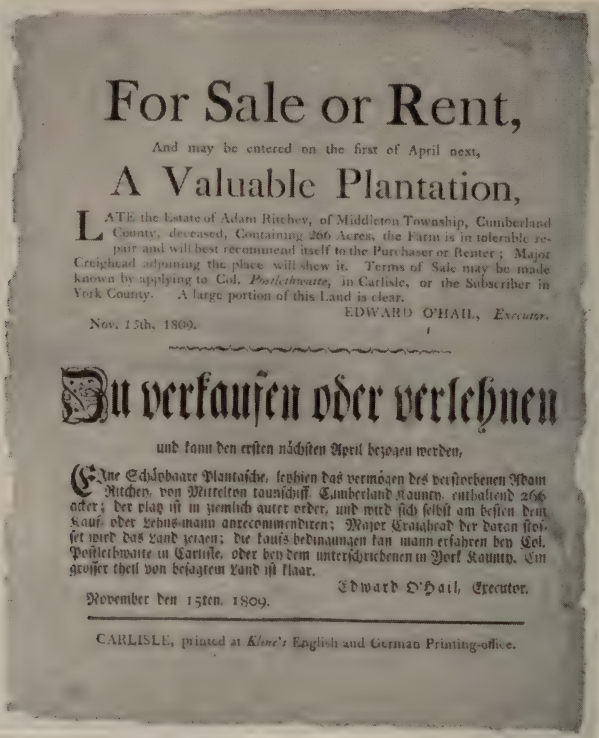
In the course of the day, we visited the court house, the jail, and the college. As neither of the two first of these buildings have any thing about them or within them remarkable, being very plain, and rather in the Dutch style of architecture, I will not trouble you with a description of them, but will call your regards to the third. The college is a large unfinished building, which, though externally it presents a handsome and proportioned appearance, in its interior is both planned and constructed defectively: Through the influence of the gentleman who accompanied us, we obtained access to the chemical room, and examined the collection of mathematical and philosophical instruments. Excepting a good electrifying machine, and the necessary accompanying articles, it is very incomplete. Judge Cooper is, however, shortly expected here, with his apparatus, which I am informed, is the best in America. They have a small air pump also, that appears to be a good one, although as *appearance* was almost the only criterion by which I formed my opinion, I should be careful of pronouncing *positively.* The key of the library could not be procured, and I was prevented from seeing this part of the establishment, and although other opportunities offered for the satisfaction of my desire, I neglected to avail myself of them, and shall be obliged to quit the place without seeing the most valuable appurtenance to the institution.

In regard to the laws of the college, I did not make many inquiries. One useful regulation prohibits the students from boarding at taverns. Before the enaction of this statute, the privilege given to the young men, of choosing any domicile they pleased, was the parent of many disreputable irregularities; but since they have been restricted to private boarding houses, licentiousness has gradually diminished, and now, no scope exists for indulgence in capricious and inordinate propensities.

The next morning, notwithstanding the fatigues of the preceding day, we quitted our beds at an early hour, for the purpose of examining the cave. We left the town nearly in a north-west direction, and took the barracks in our course. These buildings are of brick, and sufficiently large to lodge a considerable force—They are old, and, at present, very much dilapidated, particularly such as are not inhabited: two are, however, tenanted, and these had some *indicia* of comfort in their appearance.

Leaving the barracks, we crossed two or three fields, and at length reached the banks of the Canadoguinnet. This creek is distant from Carlisle, one mile and a quarter. There is a house at the place

Old "camelback" covered wooden bridge over the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, built by Theodore Burr (whose truss was used throughout the county) in 1817, and demolished in 1902. Insert: interior. Dickens described it in *American Notes*. Line Collection, Hamilton Library



For Sale or Rent,

And may be entered on the first of April next,

A Valuable Plantation,

LATE the Estate of Adam Ritchey, of Middleton Township, Cumberland County, deceased, Containing 266 Acres, the Farm is in tolerable repair and will best recommend itself to the Purchaser or Renter; Major Creighead adjoining the place will shew it. Terms of Sale may be made known by applying to Col. *Postlethwaite*, in Carlisle, or the Subscriber in York County. A large portion of this Land is clear.

EDWARD O'HAIL, *Executor.*

Nov. 15th, 1809.

Zu verkaufen oder verlehnen

und kann den ersten nächsten April bezogen werden,

EINE Schätzbare Plantasche, lezthin das vermögen des verstorbenen Adam Ritchey, von Mittelton taunschiff. Cumberland Kaunty, enthaltend 266 acker; der platz ist in ziemlich guter order, und wird sich selbst am bessen dem Kauf- oder Lehns-mann anrecommendiren; Major Creighead der daran stosset wird das Land zeigen; die kaufs-bedingungen kan mann erfahren bey Col. Postlethwaite in Carlisle, oder bey dem unterschriebenen in York Kaunty. Ein grosser theil von besagtem Land ist klaar.

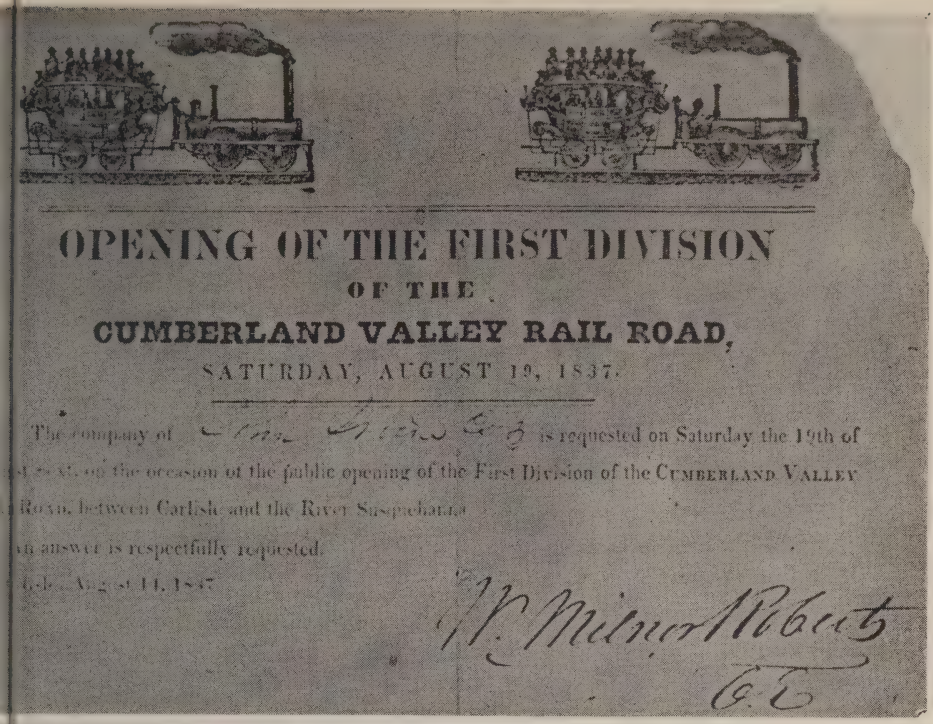
Edward O'Hail, Executor.

November den 15ten, 1809.

CARLISLE, printed at *Kline's* English and German Printing-office.

Upper: Sale bill in English and German, 1809. German was widely used before 185
Original in the Hamilton Library

Lower: Big Spring Presbyterian Church, Newville, built in 1790. The cupola, resemblin
that of the county court house, was added about 1842, and removed in 1881. Pho
courtesy Robert M. Hays



OPENING OF THE FIRST DIVISION

OF THE

CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAIL ROAD,

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1837.

The company of [illegible] is requested on Saturday the 19th of [illegible] on the occasion of the public opening of the First Division of the CUMBERLAND VALLEY Road, between Carlisle and the River Susquehanna.

An answer is respectfully requested.

[illegible] August 11, 1837

W. Milnor Roberts

C. E.

Upper: Invitation to the opening of the Cumberland Valley Rail Road. Original in Hamilton Library

Lower: The Pioneer, a locomotive used on the C. V. R. R. in 1854, photographed at Sesqui-Centennial, 1901, with local notables, Judge and Mrs. Edward W. Biddle, C. P. Welch, Capt. Landis, Dr. George Reed, and others. Photo in Hamilton Library

Upper: Handsome doorway of the 19th century Hepburn house, 25 E. High street since razed.

Lower: Conestoga wagon and the Carlisle-Shermansdale stage, both used in 1840, photographed in 1901. Photos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

Carlisle Independent Light Infantry.

I [redacted], Captain of the Carlisle Independent Light Infantry, an organized Volunteer Company of Light Infantry, now attached to the **First Battalion of Cumberland Volunteers**

DO CERTIFY, THAT

Lieut. George L. Illney

has been uniformed and equipped agreeably to law, and has faithfully served as a member of said corps, for Seven successive years, since the 8th day of May A. D. 1832, and that he is therefore, by law, exempted from the performance of Militia Duty, except in time of Invasion, Insurrection, or actual War. He is now honorably discharged from said company.

J. Rehmer *Capt. Carlisle Independent Light Infantry.*

Carlisle June the 12 1841

CARLISLE, PA. April 5 1847

REWARD OF MERIT.

THIS REWARD IS PRESENTED TO Martha Hannon, and testifies that by good conduct, regular attendance and progress in her studies, she has been selected as one of the Five best Scholars in Miss Webber's School, Second Grade, Primary Department, of the Common Schools of Carlisle.

Jas. A. Dunning, President S. S.

"'Tis Education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree 'a inclin'd."

Geddes, Printer, Phila.

Upper: Honorable discharge from the Carlisle Infantry, 1841.
Lower; Reward of Merit, Carlisle schools, 1847. Originals in the Hamilton Library

CARLISLE SPRINGS

WILL BE OPEN FOR VISITORS ON THE 20th DAY OF JUNE.

This beautiful Watering Place, situate in Cumberland County, Penna., five miles northeast of Carlisle, near the base of the Blue Mountains, midst the finest Mountain Scenery, surrounded by a dry and bracing atmosphere.

The soil of this region is slate and sandstone, and the water consequently soft. There are several Mineral Springs impregnated with White Sulphur, Iron, Magnesia, and other Minerals; the waters of which differ in quality and are superior for drinking and bathing.

The buildings are new, large, and commodious, being surrounded by porticos and balconies, and encircled by an extensive and beautiful Lawn, thickly interspersed with Shade Trees. Carlisle Springs offer many attractions to families and persons desiring a quiet and retired summer retreat, so late as the month of October, in an atmosphere particularly salubrious and free from miasma, being remote from large streams of water.

Among the enjoyments at Carlisle Springs, are picturesque mountain scenery, fine drives, pleasant walks, and a good table; also, a fine Band of Music, a Bowling Saloon, and the customary amusements of Watering Places. There is a **POST-OFFICE** *at the Springs, and a* **DAILY MAIL.** *Visitors leaving Philadelphia or Baltimore in the morning Cars will reach Carlisle at 2 o'clock, P. M., from thence by hacks, a distance of five miles, through the pleasant Valley of Cumberland to the Springs, arriving before tea.*

The Fare from Philadelphia to Carlisle is $3 35. **From Baltimore to Carlisle, $3 10.**

Attentive and obliging colored servants will be employed. The personal and undivided attention of both the Proprietors will be given to the wants and comforts of their guests.

TERMS.

BOARD FOR THE FIRST OR SECOND WEEK.	$10 00	BOARD BY THE DAY.	$1 50
do. PER WEEK BY THE MONTH.	9 00	Children under 12 Years, and Servants, half price.	

For further information, address the Proprietors,

OWEN & CHANDLER,

May 1st, 1857. CARLISLE SPRINGS, CUMBERLAND CO. PA.

Carlisle Springs was a famous resort in 1857. Original in the Hamilton Library

June 27th 1863

The Lieut. Genl. Commdg. the Confederate forces desires that no disturbance shall be given to private families, or private property - If a guard is thought necessary it will be furnished upon application at these Head Quarters

By order of Lt. Genl. Ewell
Alfred E. Johnson
ADC

June 27th 1863

To the Authorities of Carlisle Pa

By direction of Lt. Genl. Ewell's Corps, you are requested to furnish the following subsistence for this Corps

25,000 lbs Bacon
100 Sacks Salt
1,500 Bls. Flour
25 Bls. Potatoes
25 Bls. Molasses
5,000 lbs. Coffee
5,000 lbs. Sugar
25 Bls. Dried Fruit

The above supplies will be ready at 6 O'Clock & delivered at front of the Court House

W. J. Hayes Maj & Q.M.
1st Corps

Left: Order of Lt.-General R. S. Ewell, C. S. A., against disturbing private property during the Confederate occupation. Original in the Hamilton Library.
Right: General Ewell's requisition upon Carlisle for supplies, June 27, 1863. Himes photo, Hamilton Library

The Confederate shelling of Carlisle, July 1, 1863. View is from the north-east corner of the Square, looking south-west. Knowledge of the original has been lost [illegible] Photo in Hamilton Library

where the road terminates, at which we procured fire for our candles, and then, torch in hand, marched towards the cave.

After clambering over a rock, which juts from the steep bank into the creek, with some inconvenience and danger to our shins, we reached the object of our excursion. As a necessary precaution, we then sat down to rest and cool ourselves, before we ventured into its damp and chilly atmosphere. The opening of the cavern is in a perpendicular limestone rock, of about 20 feet in height, and has, itself, seven feet of elevation. It is nearly semi circular, and this, joined to the smooth surface of the rock, gives it a singular and striking appearance. From the turn of the arch we were led, on first looking at it, to think that art had contributed somewhat to its regularity. It approached, so closely, to a circular arc, that although no vestiges of chisselling were perceivable, except some trifling ones of a late date, we were strongly impressed with this idea. And indeed, it is, in some measure, corroborated, by the smoothness of the roof, which, for some little extent, though irregular, is not jagged; but wherever there is a projection or a chasm, its edges are generally even.

The shores of the creek and the surrounding scenery are romantic, and a foot-bridge, thrown over the water, a little above the place where we sat, with some buildings, prettily situated, made the view, though confined, very interesting. Something, also, of sublimity is contributed by the mountains which bound the prospect—These are high, and the day being heavy and cloudy, they had a sombre and almost grand effect. After taking, to guard against the disagreeable consequences of the damp, a draught of *aqua vitae,* diluted with a reasonable portion of *aqua putei,* we commenced our search. Some sensations of awe were pretty generally felt by the party on entering the cave. Our footsteps were echoed with a heavy dead reciprocation of sound, and the gleam of the candles through the thick, moist air, gave a pallid and melancholy hue to the countenances of each, that, for a few moments, prevented us from indulging in any thing like merriment. Feelings of this kind were, however, soon dissipated; mirth and jollity quickly succeeded, and our scrutiny was enlivened by the liveliest sallies of humour, and the brightest effusions of gayety and wit.

The larger part of the cave extends ninety yards, and then branches off in three directions. The passage to the right is broad, but low, and, from the moisture of the stones, was very difficult of access. After passing this opening, the cave is enlarged to the dimensions of its first division, and we were, in some places, able to stand upright. A very minute search was made to see if there were any other passages from this part, but our scrutiny was unsuccessful. We were incited to use considerable pains in this

examination, from learning that some time before a stranger had visited this curiosity, and, in one of the compartments, discovered a chasm sufficiently large to admit the body of a child, and, to all appearance, of considerable extent. From the description given of this gentleman, we were led to think it had been Mr. Wilson, the ornithologist—Should we have found the opening, we were told he had discovered, we would have spared no labor to render it accessible, but we were disappointed. One difficulty in our way was, the ignorance we were under as to the division where Mr. W. had noticed the opening. Had this been known we might have recognised it—but our searches were directed at random, and on that account, alone, perhaps were unfortunate. All we could perceive, was a small round hole, near the ground, not quite a foot in diameter, and two and a half feet deep, in the solid stone.

After a very attentive and anxious investigation, we quitted this compartment, which is called, very elegantly, "the Devil's Dining Room," and proceeded to the centre passage. This is very narrow, and, in direction, somewhat similar to a winding stair. The ascent is steep and irregular, and, after a tedious and ineffectual endeavor to ascertain its precise extent, we desisted from pursuing it. It is inaccessible after proceeding little better than nine yards, and ends in a perpendicular excavation, the height of which we were without the means of determining.

The left hand passage next claimed our attention.—At first view, it seems to extend not farther than three or four feet, but it takes a sudden turn to the right, and would measure, in length, near thirty yards, with sufficient breadth and height to enable a boy to creep along it; but after this, it becomes so narrow as not to be penetrable, except by very diminutive animals. The floor of this passage, owing to the rain which had fallen for two or three days before, was entirely covered with mud and water, to the depth of from one to five inches, so that we had, by no means, a cleanly appearance on issuing from it. About seven feet from the entrance of this minor excavation, there are five or six little pools of water in the rock, formed by drippings from its roof and sides, and which are sufficiently large to contain a quart, and a little better, each. I had the curiosity to taste this water, and found it not unpleasant; filtration seemed to have deprived it of any bad taste it may have originally had. Many in Carlisle, are ignorant enough to think that there are seven *springs* here, and a number of curious tales were told me of the water they contained. The slightest observation is sufficient to show, that they are but stagnant pools of water; only full during wet weather, and, when not replenished with rain, sinking through the small fissures of the stone, and remaining dry. As it would require a long *spell* of dry weather to effect this des-

sication, the vulgar find some countenance to their conjectures in the holes being almost always full. . . .

Before the company separated, we agreed to meet in the morning, for the purpose of proceeding to another natural curiosity, called the "Hogshead Hole," or "Hogshead Spring." This is situated a mile and a half north of the town, in the middle of a large field, and about a quarter of a mile from the road. It is an excavation in the ground, nearly conical, and presents to the eye, on one side, a face of limestone rock, luxuriantly fringed with flowering vines, where

—"creeping shrubs of thousand dyes,
"Wav'd in the west-wind's summer sighs;"

On the other, a regular, beautiful descent, covered with long, soft grass. At the top it is circular, and, as near as we could determine, by stepping round, fifty-four feet in circumference. In the rock, and six or eight feet from the summit, there is an opening, handsomely arched, with a descent of near forty degrees, sufficiently large to admit a man stooping, and ten feet in depth. With some danger, from the slippery ground, we got to the bottom of the cavity, where we found a pool of delicious water, to all appearance stagnant, yet sweet, cool, and refreshing. For these qualities I was told the water is always remarkable, though there are no visible apertures by which it either enters or runs off. When this wonderful account was first given us, we felt disposed to laugh, and to satisfy ourselves that there was deception of some kind—with a little trouble we cleared out the spring from the leaves and dirt which had collected in it, and subjected every part to a rigid scrutiny. We were unable to discover any outlet.

I was much better pleased with my visit to this remarkable spring, than with the search in the cave. Here, after walking half an hour, under a scorching sun, we were gratified by finding a spot, attractive both for its shade and its intrinsic beauty, and refreshed by a draught of water, more preferable to us, at that time, than the purest chrystal of Helicon. We enjoyed the voluptuous breezes which played around us at this delightful place, for almost two hours, and were only drawn from it by the approach of the dinner hour.

H.C.O.

From *The Port Folio* (Phila.) October, 1812, N. S. VIII, pp. 409-418 *passim.*

THE PARKERS BUY A HOUSE
1813

William B. Parker to John Brown

Carlisle Sept. 13th, 1813

Dear Sir

I would have written you before now but I had nothing of moment to trouble you with. When I arrived here the day after I left the City about 12 oClock, I found Mrs. Parker and her little daughter in good health, Isaac was at Huntingdon Court, but came home that night, he has been absent these 2 weeks at Lewis Town but we expect him this evening or tomorrow as Court Commences here on Wednesday next, Mrs. Parker requests me to make her acknowledgements to you for your presents to her and her daughter, which have been received with much gratitude and thankfulness, both Isaac and her were in full expectation of receiving a visit from you this Season, as they have a very Comfortable situation. They would have been pleased to have made it so to you as their most inestimable friend. The House he purchased is 2 Stories high, built of Brick, with a 2 Story Stone Kitchen, 30 feet long, and Stable & Carriage House. The dwelling is one of the best, and neatest finished houses in the Town, 30 feet front and a 40 feet front lot, unoccupied, the whole is 70 feet by 285 deep, they have a very fine Garden, containing a variety of fruit Trees, and which produces vegetables sufficient for the family. They have a very fine Milk Cow that supplies them with Milk and Butter which precludes the necessity of Buying. Butter is 3/ & 3/6 pr Pound in the Market, and very little to be had. The Country is Suffering very much for want of rain, which Causes the Market in this place to be very poor and extremely high—which is held in the morning before day light.

Judge Hamilton and his family are all well, he has been very polite and attentive to me since I came here—his daughter Mary has the management of the House since her return. James has commenced reading Law with Isaac. I have been out with the Judge a few days to the Sulpher Springs about 5 Miles from here at the foot of the North Mountain, which has become a place of Considerable resort, not only by the people of the Town, but almost every traveler who visits this place.

If there is a possibility of getting a Seat in the Stage next Friday, I shall return home. There are several people who have been waiting (a) week to procure a Seat to go to the City. The Stages come in full every day from Chambersburgh.

Mrs. Parker requests to be kindly remembered to you.
I am your very affectionate,

WM. B. PARKER

From the original in the Hamilton Library. The house referred to is the "Parker House", now the Elks home, at 143 W. High Street, where, before 1812, the Rev. Dr. Robt. Davidson had resided.

RURAL ECONOMY
1818

Founding the Agriculture Society

A number of the Citizens of Cumberland County, having met at the *County Hall* in the Borough of Carlisle, on Thursday the 14th of May 1818, in pursuance of public notice, for the purpose of forming an Agricultural Society, Mr. *Seawright Ramsey,* of S. Middleton township, in the chair, and *Samuel Piper,* junior, of Newton township, secretary.

The Committee appointed at a former meeting to draft a Constitution for the government of the Society reported a number of Rules and Regulations, which, being laid before the meeting, were, after various amendments and additions, unanimously adopted, and are as follows:

RULES AND REGULATIONS
Of
The Agricultural Society of Cumberland County.

I. The Society shall be styled *"The Agricultural Society of Cumberland County,"* Pennsylvania.

II. The attention of the Society shall be exclusively confined to *Agriculture and Rural Economy,* in which are comprehended every means of improvement of land, breed of cattle within the power of the Society, and all inventions, arts and business that the Society may think connected therewith.

III. The members of the Society shall in the first instance be those whose names are now entered in the minutes as such, and also all such as may hereafter chuse to become members, on their agreement to comply with the rules and regulations.

* * *

V. A President, two Vice Presidents, a Secretary and an Assistant Secretary shall be annually elected by ballot, at the *stated* annual meetings, on the *first Monday of every November,* excepting the first election, which shall be on the *first Monday of August* next—the Officers then elected to serve until the first annual election.

VII. The Secretary, or in his absence, the Assistant Secretary, shall keep fair and regular entries of the proceedings of the Society, which shall be always open to the inspection of any member, he shall keep the papers and correspondence of the Society, and all *models, books, and property,* (money excepted) belonging to it.

* * *

IX. The sum of *Fifty Cents* shall be paid by every member at the time of his admission, and the further sum of *fifty cents* semi-annually, at the end of every six months thereafter; and also, every member shall pay a fine of *twelve and a half cents* for absenting himself from any STATED meeting; and no excuse shall be received but that of *sickness,* or bodily inability to attend. The amount of all contributions and fines to be applied towards the *establishment of a fund* for the payment of PREMIUMS, and the purchase of Books treating exclusively on subjects of *Agriculture and Rural Economy,* or those which the Society may think and judge to be connected therewith; but the Society may accept Books of *any kind* as donations.

X. A member shall be reprimanded for any indecent or disorderly behaviour at any meeting, in the first instance, by order of a majority of the members present; and in case of continuance in such reprehensible conduct, he may be expelled, by the vote of *two thirds* of the Society, as he may also be for any reason deemed sufficient, by *three fourths* of the Society.

XI. Stated meetings shall be held on the first Mondays of November, January, April, and August of every year, at the County Hall, at two o'clock in the afternoon . . . .

* * *

From the original handbill in the Hamilton Library.

THE CAVE OF LEWIS THE ROBBER
1820

But the Birds were Flown

From the Franklin Repository, June 27

The yellow fellow who escaped with Lewis, was brought from Bedford where he was taken up and safely lodged in the jail of this county, on the 19th inst. He stated that *Connelly* joined Lewis the second night after they escaped from jail—that it was them that was seen near Roxbury,—that from thence they steered down the mountain to Dublin Gap, in Cumberland, near Perry co. and the Sulphur Springs, where Lewis and Connelly took M'Guire and him (Caesor), to a cave where they had lain last winter; and that he had left Lewis, Connelly and M'Guire there on Thursday (the

15th inst.) On the head of this information a large party started on Tuesday last in pursuit of them, in hopes they had not yet left it—the cage was found but the birds were flown. Caesor had described every thing correctly—the bark where they had made up their bread on, pieces of crocks, egg-shells and many other symptoms of *good living* was found, and a few rods from the cave, two blankets taken from this jail with them and several fragments of old clothes.

This place could not properly be called a cave; it was formed by two rocks at the sides and in front built artificially-exactly resembled an oven, was on top of the ground and covered over with mossy bark: an excellent spring rose a few rods above and sunk just at its mouth—It is about 100 rods from the Sulphur Springs, nearly opposite on the mountain. It appears they were at no loss for friends at this place to supply them, with such articles as they could not rob or steel. A shoemaker in whose house Connelly slept on Thursday week last, made him a pair of shoes on that day. Connelly goes by the name of *Howard,* and Lewis by the name of *Smith Thompson.* There is a reward of *seven hundred dollars* on the two.—Three of the above party is yet on pursuit of them.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* July 6, 1820.

COMPULSORY POLICE DUTY
1820

A Summons to Patrol the Streets

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Joseph Halbert, Capt. of the Watch, Jacob Weaver, Fredk: Boyer, James Curry, (~~Henry Fetter, Cormacher McManus, Tracy Ted,~~)* & Isaac Bell, Greetings—

Substitutes D Black, Samuel Hill

(Seal)

Borough of Carlisle ss-

(Seal)

Where as it is ordained & enacted by a Borough Ordinance passed in Town-Council the 5th May 1815—that until the establishment of a permanent & regular Watch, it shall be the duty of the Burgesses for the time being to notify a sufficient number of suitable & active persons to patrole the streets from time to time as often as they shall deem necessary agreeable to said Ordinance; therefore you and each of you are hereby notified to meet at the County Hall

* Crossed out in original.

this evening, or procure a sufficient Substitute, & patrole the Streets from the hour of ten in the evening until four in the morning—& to observe all disorderly irregular or suspicious persons with the utmost vigelence & circumspection And you the said Watch or Board of Police, & each member thereof are hereby empowered authorized & required to arrest all suspicious night-Walkers & disorderly persons whatever, wandering or vagrant in the streets between the hours aforesaid, & to commit the same to the Jail of this County; & the keeper thereof is hereby required to receive into his custody any person or persons taken under this warrant, & him her or them safely keep for examination by Judicial Authority—and as much tumult disorder & mischief arises in the night from the reception & entertainment of idlers, irregular & disorderly persons at unreasonable hours, you are hereby further required to report all such houses as well as the occurrences of the night to the Burgesses or either of them—In Witness whereof the said Burgesses have hereunto set their hands & seals this twenty fifth day of May A.D. 1820.

GEO. D. FOULKE, C.B.
THOMPSON BROWN, A. [B.]

Endorsed:

Friday Morning May 26th 1820 All the persons named in the within Warrant as patrole or board of police attended at the time and place therein stated either in person or by substitute & having patroled the streets as ordered made report that all was well—except one Negro-Man who was disorderly & therefore committed to the County Jail.

JOS HALBERT, CAPTN

From the original in the Hamilton Library.

NO HOLES FILLED UP WITH WAX

1820

An Order of Cast Iron from Pine Grove Furnace

Lancaster, 31st December 1820

This being the time of year you can have hauling done more conveniently than in spring, I give you an order for a load (of) castings: In laying it off be so good as to direct that none but clean and smooth is sent, and none with holes *filled up with waxe.* The Bake plates I wish particularly smooth and clean. Send an order for the proceeds etc.

Very respectfully yours etc
GEO. MAYER

Peter Ege Esqur
1 Cylinder to Coffee roaster you sent last
25 Yorke Gridolles—very smooth
5 small Gridolles with handles
10 3rd size ovens & lids (say 14 to 15 in diameter)
5 smallest Do. (1st size)
2 Smooth Mandrels (one each sort)
15 Mortars and Pestols
12 least Patern Spiders
20 2 Gl Pots
4 8 Gl Pots
10 ½ Gl Pots
5 5 Gl Pots
5 6 Gl Pots
12 2 Gl Kettles
5 20 Gl Kettles
10 17 Gl Kettles
4 6 Qt Tea Kettles
48 of the lightest patern 2 inch } linch pin boxes
48 of the patern I sent 1¾ in }
48 2¾ }
48 3 inch } Body boxes
8 4/4 }
(1 Bake plate ovel end stove to replace)

From original in the Hamilton Library.

A PENSION FOR MOLLY
1822

The Legislature Amends the Title of a Bill

(Pennsylvania Senate, Tues. Jan. 29, 1822)

Mr. Mahon presented a petition from Molly McKolly, widow of an old soldier of the revolutionary war, praying for pecuniary aid.

And said petition was read, and referred to the committee on claims.

Journal of the Senate, p. 272

(Senate, Mon., Feb. 11, 1822)

Mr. Dickerson, from the committee on claims, reported a bill entitled "An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier of the revolutionary war." which was read for the first time.

Journal of the Senate, p. 358

(Senate, Wed. Feb. 13, 1822)

On motion of Mr. Dickerson and Mr. Davisson,

The Senate resolved itself into a committee of the whole, Mr. Grosh in the chair, on the bill entitled

"An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier of the revolutionary war."

After some time, the committee rose and reported said bill without amendment.

Journal of the Senate, p. 370

(Senate, Thurs. Feb. 14, 1822)

The bill entitled "An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier of the revolutionary war."

Was read the third time, and

Resolved, That it pass.

Ordered, That the clerk present said bills to the House of Representatives for their concurrence.

Journal of the Senate, p. 371

(Pennsylvania House of Representatives, Thurs. Feb. 14, 1822)

The Clerk of the Senate . . . presented for concurrence the bills . . .

No. 265 "A act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier of the revolutionary war."

Which bills were read and laid on the table.

Journal of the House, p. 652

(House of Representatives, Fri. Feb. 15, 1822)

On motion of Mr. Wadsworth and M. J. Cochran, The House resolved itself into a committee on the whole, Mr. Kirk in the chair, on the bill from the Senate No. 265, entitled "An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier of the revolutionary war."

After some time, the Speaker resumed the chair, and the chairman reported the bill, without amendment.

And on motion, Said bill was read a second time, considered and agreed to, and *Ordered,* that it be prepared for a third reading.

The title being amended by striking therefrom these words, "widow of a soldier," and inserting in lieu thereof the words, "for services rendered in."

Journal of the House, p. 660

(Senate, Fri. Feb. 15, 1822)

The Clerk of the House of Representatives being introduced, returned the bill entitled "An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier in the revolutionary war," and informed, that the House of Representatives have passed the same with one amendment in which the concurrence of the Senate is requested.

Journal of the Senate, p. 380

On motion, the amendment by the House of Representatives to the bill entitled "An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier in the revolutionary war," read this morning, was again read, considered, and concurred in. And *Ordered,* that the Clerk inform the House of Representatives accordingly.

Journal of the Senate, p. 382

(House of Representatives, Sat. Feb. 16, 1822)

The Clerk of the Senate being introduced, gave information that the Senate have concurred in the amendment by this house, to the bill entitled "An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, widow of a soldier of the revolutionary war."

Journal of the House, p. 667

(Senate, Wed. Feb. 20, 1822)

Mr. Kelton, from the committee to compare bills and present them to the Governor for signature, made report, which was read as follows to wit:

That in conjunction with a similar committee from the House of Representatives, they have compared, and on yesterday presented to the Governor for his approbation, the bills entitled as follows, to wit:

An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, for her services during the revolutionary war.

Journal of the Senate, p. 404

(Senate, Thurs. Feb. 21, 1822)

The Secretary of the Commonwealth being introduced, presented a message from the Governor, which was read as follows, to wit:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Gentlemen, I have this day approved and signed the following acts and resolutions of the General Assembly . . .

An act for the relief of Molly McKolly, for her services during the revolutionary war."

JOSEPH HIESTER [Governor]

February 21, 1822 *Journal of the Senate,* p. 413

From *Journal of the Senate of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which commenced . . . Dec. 4, 1821 . . .* Vol. XXXII (Harrisburg, 1821-22), and *Journal of the Thirty-second House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, commenced . . . 4th December, 1821* (Harrisburg, 1821-22).

THE BOROUGH OF CARLISLE

1824

Described in the Laws and Ordinances

CUMBERLAND COUNTY

Population in 1810—	
Free white males	13,482
Free white females	12,703
All other persons not taxed	275
Slaves	307
Total	*26,757

* This number includes the present county of Perry. The increase in Cumberland from 1810 to 1820 is 5,512.

Population in 1820—	
Free white males	11,622
Free white females	11,239
Total whites	22,861
Free persons of colour, males	372
Free persons of colour, females	356
Male slaves	6
Female slaves	11
Total	23,606

Foreigners not naturalized	162
Engaged in Agriculture	2,074
Engaged in Manufactures	1,408
Engaged in Commerce	89
Population to sq. mile	43

BOROUGH OF CARLISLE

North latitude 40° 12′, west longitude 77° 12′, is situated on rising ground, between the Blue Mountain on North, and the South Mountain on the South; eighteen miles West by South, from Harrisburg, and one hundred and eighteen miles from Philadelphia.

The town was founded by the Messrs. Penn, in 1751, and is laid out in an oblong square, five streets running East and West, viz: *North Street, Louther Street, High Street, Pomfret Street, and South Street;* and five running nearly North and South, viz: *East Street, Bedford St., Hanover Street, Pitt Street and West Street.* The squares and streets are intersected by four alleys, running parallel with High Street, and named as follows: *Locust Alley* between North and Louther streets, *Dickinson Alley and Mulberry Alley,* between Louther and High streets, *Church Alley and Liberty Alley* between High Street and Pomfret Street, and *Chapel Alley,* between Pomfret and South streets.

The streets are sixty feet wide, except HIGH and HANOVER streets which are eighty feet.

The lots are sixty feet in front, and two hundred and forty feet in depth, fronting on the streets, and bounding on the alleys.

POPULATION OF THE BOROUGH OF CARLISLE IN 1820

White males—	
Under 10 yrs. of age	446
Of 10 and under 16	183
Between 16 and 18	82
Between [18] and under 26	226
Of 26 and under 45	304
Of 45 yrs. and upwards	176
Total	1,340

White females—	
Under 10 yrs. of age	407
Of 10 and under 16	230
Of 16 and under 26	306
Of 26 and under 45	313
Of 45 yrs. and upwards	181
Total	1,437

Persons of colour—	
Free persons of colour ..	126
Slaves	9
Total	135
Total population in 1820	2,912

The town of Carlisle, and adjacent country, is healthy and well watered.

The LeTort Spring runs through the Eastern part of the borough and good limestone water may be had in any part of the town.

The soil is limestone, and is rich and productive. In the centre of the town, an open space was originally left, which when improved, will add much to the beauty of the place. On the South West side of this square, is situate the Court House, county offices, and Town Hall, all neat two story Brick Buildings. On the South East side of same square, running parallel with High Street is the Market House, one hundred and forty-three feet in length, and forty-five in breadth, handsomely paved, and finished. In the North West side is the Presbyterian Church, a large stone edifice, neatly enclosed with paling, and on the North East side is St. John's Church.

The other Public Buildings are a large brick German Lutheran Church, on the corner of Bedford and Louther streets (1). A German Reformed Church of brick, on High Street fronting the College square (2). A large brick Methodist Church, in Church Alley (3).A Roman Catholic Chapel of brick, built in the form of a cross, in Pomfret, between Bedford and East streets. A Seceder Church of stone, fronting on West Street (4), and an African Church at the West end of Hanover Street (5).

The Jail and Penitentiary are built of stone (6), and the space between enclosed with a stone wall running from High Street on which the Jail fronts to Mulberry Alley on which the Penitentiary is situate.

Dickinson College stands in a twelve acre square, fronting on High Street. It is built of stone, one hundred and fifty feet in length, and forty-five in breadth. The building has lately undergone con-

(1) Actually located on site of the Carlisle Garment Co. There then being no house on the South West corner of Bedford and Louther, the church appeared to be on that corner. Most of the buildings mentioned will be found on the Holcomb and Tizzard map at p. 80.

(2) Where the Alumni Gymnasium of the College now stands.

(3) Central Garage site.

(4) West Street A. M. E. Zion. Notice the rear stone portion of this church.

(5) Query: Could this have been the stone house at the rear of Hartzell's Electrical Store? Before recent restoration, indication was clear that this was a church (or chapel), bearing out an old hearsay by a neighboring colored woman.

(6) Later rebuilt, some early portions, particularly the dungeons, remain.

siderable repairs and improvements; the Hall has been finished, and a Laboratory fitted up. It was incorporated in 1783, and named after Hon. John Dickinson. It is governed by Forty Trustees, and a Faculty composed of a Principal, and three professors. The Philosophical Apparatus was chiefly purchased from the late Dr. Priestly (7); to which a new Galvanic Battery on the latest construction, with Chemical apparatus, and about twelve hundred specimens of minerals have lately been added. The College Library contains about three thousand antique volumes, and the Union Philosophical, and Belles Lettres Societies, have each a library of about one thousand three hundred volumes.

The other Public Buildings are extensive Barracks, built of brick, erected previous to the Revolutionary War, and lately newly roofed and refitted by the United States; they can garrison with convenience three thousand troops (8).

There are four Grist Mills within a mile of the town, and water power at Middlesex, three miles from town, sufficient for any machinery, or any number of factories.

Five weekly papers are published in the borough of Carlisle, viz: the Democratic Republican, American Volunteer, Carlisle Gazette, Carlisle Herald, and Carlisle Adviser, and a stereotype foundry has lately been established by two ingenious German printers (9).

The Military

Consists of a handsome BATTALION OF VOLUNTEERS of Five Companies, viz: Three of Infantry, one of Cavalry, and one of Artillery, commanded by a Lieut. Colonel, and composed chiefly of the citizens of Carlisle. A Regiment of Volunteers in the Western part of the county, and a Battalion in the Eastern, all neatly uniformed, and well disciplined. In addition, there are several Regiments of Militia within the bounds of the county.

The Carlisle Bank (10)

Is governed by thirteen Directors, and has a capital of One Hundred and Sixty-four Thousand Dollars paid in. Its banking house is a handsome three story brick building, situate in Hanover Street, at the corner of the center square. Discount day on Tuesday.

There are two fire companies (11) in the borough, and several

(7) Actually through Thomas Cooper, old friend and Dickinson professor.

(8) Hardly with convenience. The Barracks recently housed 3,500 troops, but its capacity has multiplied since 1824.

(9) Moser and Peters.

(10) Predecessor of the Carlisle Deposit Bank and Trust Co.

(11) The Union and the Cumberland.

Religious Associations, the chief of which is the Cumberland Bible Society.

From *The Charter, Laws and Ordinances of the Corporation of the Borough of Carlisle to which is prefixed a Statistical Account of the County and Borough.* Published by Authority (Carlisle, 1824).

THALIA IN CARLISLE

1826

The Theatre Reduces Its Prices

Mr. Archbold, anxious to meet the wishes of his patrons, has erected back seats at 25 cents, reserving the front seats, exclusively, for those who pay 50 cents—Two tickets, at 50 cents each, will admit two ladies and one gentleman. Tickets are to be had at the Bookstores of Lockerman & Scott, and James Loudon, and at the bars of Messrs. Garretson, Bell, and Aughinbaugh.

This Evening, January 25,

Will be presented, the laughable comedy of

THE WEATHERCOCK

or Love, Law and Physic.

After the comedy, the following Songs: Comic song, *Tommy Twist*—Mr. Evans. Song, *Is there a heart that never loved*—Mr. Hartwig. Comic Duet, *Oh, Cruel!*—Messrs. Evans & Archbold. The evening's entertainment to conclude with the Musical Opera of *The Poor Soldier.*

From the American Volunteer, Jan. 26, 1826.

RESPECT FOR DEPARTED WORTH

1826

Mourning Jefferson and Adams

Agreeably to previous arrangement, the solemn ceremony was commenced at the dawn of day, on Saturday last, in this borough, by firing thirteen rounds of Cannon. After which the Arch that had been erected for the Jubilee Celebration, was enshrouded in black, bearing four handsome flags—these were adorned with crape, and presented a truly solemn appearance—Underneath the arch was suspended the Declaration of American Independence, also decorated with the emblems of mourning.

At about nine o'clock, the several Volunteer Companies of the borough, joined by several others belonging to the Brigade, made preparations to do honor to those two principal promoters of that

Liberty and Independence which we now enjoy, and which they, unanimously, as it were, bequeathed to US on the 50th anniversary of that day on which it was proclaimed. At about ten o'clock, the procession was formed in the following order: 1st. the Military on the right; 2nd. The Surviving Officers and Soldiers of the Revolution; 3d. The Committee of Arrangement; 4th. The Civil Authorities of the borough, Chief and Assistant Burgess, and town Council; 5th. Executive and Judicial Officers; 6th. Clergy and Physicians; 7th. The Trustees, Faculty and Students of Dickinson College, and of the Theological Seminary; 8th. Citizens generally: under the superintendance of Grand Marshal Willis Foulk, and E. J. Stiles and F. Sharretts, Assistant Marshals. The Procession, after marching the principal streets, repaired to the Presbyterian Church, where the Rev. Dr. Neill, delivered a discourse prepared for the occasion.

The following additional particulars are copied from the Democratic Republican: "The line was composed of (part of) the 1st Regiment of Cumberland Volunteers, commanded by Col. James Woodburn, the 1st Battalion of Cumberland Volunteers, comanded by Major Willis Foulk—the Hornet Company of Riflemen, under the command of Capt. Zimmerman—the Hoguestown Guards, commanded by Captain Clendennen, and the Landisburg Guards, under the command of Captain M'Clelland.—The whole under the command of Brigadier General M'Coy."

From *The American Volunteer,* August 10, 1826.

Chapter V

New World of the Woodburner

1827 – 1847

EAGER FOR SELF IMPROVEMENT

1827

The Young Men's Debating Society

Saturday Evening 13 October 1827.

Agreeable to prior notice the undernamed persons attended at the house of Joseph Black in Carlisle this evening for the purpose of forming themselves into a Society to be styled or called the Young Men's debating Society, viz.

Samuel Crop, William Porter, Abm Hendel, John Main, Foster Lightcap, Thompson Spotswood, John Brown, Robert Parkinson, Joseph Hoffer, E. F. Cryder, Jason W. Eby and James Fought.

On motion Samuel Crop was nominated President of the meeting and Jason W. Eby Secretary. The meeting being thus organized the following resolutions were adopted.

On motion Resolved that William Porter, Robert Parkinson and Abraham Hendel be appointed a committe to draft a constitution for this society, to be submitted for approbation at the next meeting—And also on Motion Resolved that James Fought, Jason W. Eby and Thompson Spotswood be a committee to select a Room suitable for the Society to meet in during the debate.

Resolved that the foregoing committee make a report at the next meeting—On Motion, meeting adjourned to Saturday next 20 Oct. inst. at early candle light Sect. J. W. Eby. Sam Crop Jr. Prest.

Saturday Evening 3 Nov. 1827 Society meets agreeable to adjournment, on calling the roll it appeared that Hendel and Bellmen were absent, they are therefore subject to pay a fine of 6¼ cents each.

The Constitution was then read to the society.—Abm. Hendel one of the Judges being absent, Mr. Hoffer was on motion chosen to fill the vacancy.

After calling to order the various parties exhibited and brot forward various arguments and proofs on their respective sides which were submitted to the Judges.

The Judges therefore after due consideration and deliberation are of the opinion that the strongest arguments have been produced on the Side of the Love of Women, Our decision therefore is that "the Love of Women has more influence over man than that of Liberty"

Sect. J. W. Eby Saml Crop Jr. President

On motion the following additional resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Society. viz "Any member refusing to speak on the side he is chosen shall pay a fine of 6¼ cents."

"Every member becoming a member hereafter shall pay the Treasurer 25 cents as Entrance Money."

On motion Mr. John Parkinson was elected a member of this society. The following persons were appointed to preside on the next evening as Judges, viz.

Jason W. Eby, President, V. J. House and J. Brown Assistants

On motion, the following Question, having been proposed by J. W. Eby on a prior evening, was agreed to the subject to be debated on the next evening.

"Whether is Wealth or Fame the most sought after" The Judges thereupon chose Mr. Main on the Side of Wealth and Mr. Fought on that of Fame, who made choice of their colleagues in the order following.

Wealth	Fame
John Main	James Fought
William Porter	Abm. Hendel
James Gilliece	Thompson Spotswood
Robert Parkinson	Foster Lightcap
Saml Crop	Joseph Hoffer
John Parkinson	Oliver Bellman

J. Brown and T. Spotswod refusing to speak in regular order are fined 6¼ cents each.

The Society adjourned to meet on Saturday Evening 10th Nov. 1827 at 6 oclock

Attest J. W. Eby, Sec'ty

From the manuscript Proceedings of the Young Men's Debating Society in the Hamilton Library.

A COMMON SCOLD LASHES OUT

1828

Anne Royall on her Rampage

Carlisle is one of the oldest towns in the state, and the head quarters of the blue skins, or stockings, as they are very improperly called in Pennsylvania. I had been solicited for two years back, to visit Carlisle and give them a dressing, as they had become formidable to the peace, safety and liberty of all who refused to receive the mark of the beast; and if they do not get their due now, it will not be the fault of the pain in my ancle; as is brings the sweet creatures to my mind.

It is useless to repeat a fact too well known, that these Presbyterians, glutted with women and money, have become not only beastly wicked, but are in every part of the U. S. aiming to overturn our government and establish the reign of terror. The faculty of Dickenson, one D. "a mighty man before the Lord for corrupting

the women, have gone no small length in the glorious enterprise. The time was before the reign of tracts, when Dickenson, as well as Princeton college, but particularly Carlisle, was distinguished for learning, virtue and talent. Some of our first men have been educated at Carlisle, and speak of the faculty at that time in the highest terms, and very justly, no doubt. But since the church and state scheme, which began with the host of missionary, bible, tract, education, and other societies, Carlisle being the rallying point, as it contained a number of "good sound Presbyterians," and headed by a large body of the clergy, has become a Sodom of wickedness. This I was told, and I found it ten times worse than any decent person would dare to repeat.

. . . . . As I drew near the college I saw a man peeping at me from behind it, and immediately drew back his head; (suspect he was looking to see if I was one of his pious friends.) Two or three of the students were standing near the college, and though they had seen me the preceding evening, they stood in such awe of these tyrants that they dared not attend me in. As I stood to obtain some sort of information from them with respect to the President's room, whom I designed to call on in the first place, (as I am not governed by hearsay) a stout, portly, well-fed young looking man passed by and kept his face turned from me. I asked who that was. "That is Professor Vetic" [Vethake]. Had he been a gentleman he would have saluted me at least. Is he fit to teach youths?—Finding the young men shrunk from all agency in procuring me an interview with any of the faculty, I went round to the rear of the college to go in, the doors being fast shut in front. I should like to know the meaning of this order of things. I found some of the students in the entrance, and asking which was Mr. Vetic's room, "There it is, behind you." I knocked at the door, but received no answer. I knew he must be in or in the college somewhere. I turned the bolt and found the door was locked, and bending forward I perceived the gentleman screwed up in a corner, and the key taken out—so I gave that matter up. I then inquired for the President's room, but no one would give me the necessary directions. As I walked on through the passage at a venture, one of the students who called on me at the tavern said "Come in our room Mrs. R. and see Mr. Spencer, Professor of Languages?" I followed the young man in and saluting Mr. Spencer, apprised him of my name and business. The students whose business it was to introduce me doubtless were afraid. Mr. Spencer received me, however, very respectfully and invited me to take a seat, and bringing me a book showed me the lesson, and the students resumed their recital, which they had just commenced as I entered the room.

As may be supposed, the young men were much confused, blushed and stammered a good deal at first, but soon regained their self possession. I saw that Mr. Spencer (who was as serene as the unclouded sky the whole time) was aware of the cause and let them off on easy terms. I was much pleased with the incident, for their own sakes, as modesty and bashfulness in young men is the best evidence of intrinsic worth; and much to the credit of Mr. Spencer, a perfect gentleman; the students under his care are promising in study and manners.

The next morning I called at the Rev. President Neill's when a wild beast (what abominable servants all these blueskins have) in the shape of a woman opened the door about six inches wide. I asked if the President was in? "No, he was gone to the college." I asked if he had breakfasted. "No." "Have you had your orders not to open the door? Do you take me for a robber? She was silent. As I was determined to do the business I came upon well, I called again in about half an hour. The same she monster opened the door and flung it wide open, "Is Mr. N. in?" "Yes, but he is engaged—you cannot see him." I quit the house, not at all disappointed, as I expected he wanted both the courage and politeness to face me. As I walked cross the street to visit the prison, I saw his daughters, as I was told, with their heads out of the windows of the upper story, peeping at me, and his neat polished domestics had all flocked from the kitchen, and stood at the gate to satisfy their curiosity. A fine President of the college, truly. . . . . Dickinson College has a President, (or rather the name of one,) 6 professors, one a female, a teacher of modern languages, and a teacher of grammar. It is governed by a Board of 33 Trustees, 12 of whom are priests or clergymen. There lies the root from whence all the evil and wickedness have sprung. As these trustees rule Dickinson and approve of no faculty but such as pay obedience to their will—mere tools, they draw up the rules and see them complied with. There are at this time, it appears, 126 students, and the charge for each annually $164.25 cents, besides 5 dollars entrance money.

I find these priest-ridden towns abound, however, in old maids, and it seems there are a goodly number of these in Carlisle, at the head of which stands Miss Calender called by way of eminence, the colonel of the corps of old maids; she is also at the head of the college, and called the 6th professor; and any one who wishes to obtain holy orders, or obtain information on secular matters; if any pious missionary calls to reveal to the pious sisterhood the mysteries of faith, and urge home the truths of the gospel, Miss C. is the gamut. Should any misunderstanding take place between Dr. Ely and the other good sound Presbyterians, Miss C. is the

woman. If any flaw or crack happens to mar the reputation of any pious sister, Miss C. is the one that can mend it. If any student is deficient in the qualifications for a degree, only give Miss C. a piece of poundcake, and that matter is settled. Poundcake is said to have been sent all the way from Tennessee to Miss C. If any extraordinary demand for money is made by the pious young men, a fair is knocked up, and all the pious old and young maids under Colonel C's command are clapped to work, and fancy articles are immediately prepared at their expense, and a day for the holy fair (as it is called) is appointed, and to make the articles go off, plenty of wine &c. is at hand.

Though not in the proper place, since I have mentioned the poor-House, we will see how that is kept—not like those of Reading and Lancaster, the poor house of Carlisle is a wretched old building, and the paupers are left to take care of themselves, having neither keeper nor matron. this is pious. We found a few ragged paupers in the bar-room, the building having formerly been a tavern. The room and the paupers were covered with filth. what they had to eat I cannot tell—I saw nothing. The doctor saying "he understood there was a sick woman there," one of the paupers showed us to her room—there was a sight which would melt the heart of any thing but a missionary. We found an aged female stretched on an old bedstead covered with an old thin rag, which once had been a quilt, and an old man, who was scarcely able to move one foot before the other, sitting by her. I applauded him for his humanity, though it was all he had to bestow. The doctor asked the sick woman "how long she had been confined?" "six weeks;" and "how often has the doctor (there being one attached to the place) been to see you?" "only twice, sir," replied the woman; "but," said I, "does none of the ladies of the town come to see you?" "no, she had not seen one at the poor-house in two years." No more need be said of the Presbyterians after this, and these are the people whom Dr. Ely wants for our judges, presidents, and rulers—may such a course be averted even from Turks. Now what can Pope Duffield say to this? If they believe in a God at all, as it is clear they do not, they must expect to be sunk by an earthquake.

Carlisle is the capital of Cumberland County it is already said, eighteen miles from the metropolis of the state, and 120 west of Philadelphia. It is regularly laid off, the streets are wide, and the town is close and compactly built. It has a court-house, a jail, a market-house, a very poor house indeed, Dickinson College, an academy, and a theological school, 7 churches, and about 2,500 inhabitants.

Most of the old buildings are stone, but those recently built are of brick, and very neatly executed. The public buildings, excepting

the poor house, are large fine buildings, particularly the churches. It exceeds any place for extravagance in the size and cost of churches in the United States. If one priest happens to have a finer church than his neighbors, all these are immediately torn down and rebuilt at incalculable cost, so as to outdo their rival. He, on the other hand, a spirited man, is not to be browbeaten, and retouches his church off, and so it appears they go on. This is the use to which they put the superabundant blessings of their fertile country. Do they learn this out of the Bible? One would think they were so pious they would lay up this treasure in Heaven, and lay a little of it out on the poor-house, in imitation of the Lutherans. The size, workmanship, furniture, and unconscionable number of churches in Carlisle, all jumbled up into such a small compass, if we had no other evidence of the ignorance of the people on one side, and the knavery of the clergy on the other, would alone be sufficient. Reply upon it, there is danger in these great buildings. Besides the vile practice of turning them into brothels, I would not be surprised if all these great fortifications (which they resemble more than churches) were not filled with arms. If they are so pious as they would make you believe, why do they lay up so much treasure upon earth? Do they learn this out of the Bible? How many of these splendid gold fringed cushions had St. Paul to lean upon?

There are several beautiful squares in Carlisle. Old mother Dickinson, as the college is called, sits on one of these; otherwise it is a poor apology for a college, being a small old fashioned stone house. Thus much for the once learned, flourishing, wealthy and fashionable Carlisle. It has more the appearance of a besieged city than any thing else at this time. No cheerful voice—all sour and sad. These in power have a fierce, savage look. Those who opposed them till resistance is vain are pale and dejected, and I would not be surprised, if the Legislature does not interfere, (as doubtless it can withdraw the funds of the college) to hear of a massacre at Carlisle. There is not the smallest doubt on my mind, and I will be allowed to have a little experience on the subject, (having nearly fallen a victim to their ferocity,) but those gloomy, fanatical, savage-looking women, whom I saw at Pope Duffield's church, if they were so ordered by their priests, would plunge a dagger in every one's heart who differed from them in opinion. Such another collection of women, doubtless, could not be raked from the earth. Some looking fire and faggots, and some loaded with frippery, outlooking impudence itself.

THE ACADEMY

Is the best institution in the place, and the only one that is not

ten times worse than nothing. But the moment this is known to the Popes and Cardinals it will go down, as they dread nothing more than an enlightened society.

Messrs. Skinner and Day, both yankees, are the principals of the academy. They have about 100 scholars, quite small boys, and the school under the best regulation. No people, I find, excepting the Moravians, are better qualified, or have better regulated school than the yankees. Keep away the blackcoats, and the theological dons.

You find very few instructors, excepting the yankees, who understand or teach grammar or geography. Though this could not be properly called any thing but a common school, yet I was pleased to see the progress of the children, their modesty and intelligent looks—also with the principals, Mssrs. Skinner and Day, both very amiable, liberal minded men. This, upon the whole, is a flourishing seminary, and promises well. If the funds of Dickinson were applied to this academy it might benefit the community. Nor can I see any good purpose in chartering these colleges, and suffering them to be filled with swarms of priests until they have become the terror of the land. I did not visit the theological college, being told it was, as usual, a den of serpents. It was a large gloomy looking building, with the windows and doors shut up like a Spanish inquisition.

From Anne Royall: *Mrs. Royall's Pennsylvania* (1829) I, 189-198.

OLD TOWN CHARACTERS

About 1830

A Former Resident Recalls Them

Gravesend Cottage, November 12, 1860

Editor of the *Carlisle Herald.*

Dear Sir: Your last number, a copy of which I have just been reading, revives some slumbering recollections which demand expression; and if you have not objection, I will make your columns the medium of their utterance.

It seems that the Herald is now in its "Sixty-second volume;" a fact which indicates that the paper was started in the year 1798. My acquaintance with it dates back to a period considerably later than that.—When I began to read the Herald, it was published and owned by George Phillips, esq., a man who was better known to me at that time, in his military, than in his editorial capacity. For Mr. Phillips, it must be known, was a member, and a prominent one, too, of the redoubtable Carlisle Guards. Not that he was a

high officer: or even a very formidable looking private, but, nevertheless, on "Fourth of July's" and "Review Days," he was always among the most conspicuous of his company. His temper was choleric and his spirit plucky, and when a little excited, he was what might be called a very ugly customer to handle. On those festive occasions referred to, he was emphatically a "high private."

Of Mr. Phillips, as an Editor, my memory is very indistinct; but the Herald, I believe, was in his hands, as it always has been, a highly respectable and instructive paper. To be sure, for the last thirty years I have seen very little of it, and am, therefore, hardly qualified to judge of its late character; but from the occasional numbers that fall into my hands, it is but just to express my belief that it more than sustains its original reputation.

But dear me! the old town of Carlisle, judging from your colums, must have greatly changed since I knew it. I see you have Gas and Hydrant Water; and four or five Dentists, and as many Homoeopathic Physicians; and that you are actually taking steps to get up a Directory. What a contrast does this present to the old times when we learned our lessons by the fervor of a "tallow-dip," and slaked our thirst at the Market House Pump; when the Doctors were the only Dentists, and the sole remedy for an offending tooth, was to pluck it out and cast it from us. When Homoeopathy was a name unknown, and horse-doses were the general practice; when calomel and jalap-senna and manna-epsom salts and emetic-tartar, were the chief remedies of the Pharmacoepeia, and Dr. Armstrong, Dr. McCoskry, Dr. Gustine, and Dr. Foulke, the only persons deemed competent to an opinion in the occult science of medicine.

As for a Directory, we had half-a-dozen living ones at every corner; who by word of mouth could tell you anybody's residence and everybody's business. They were to be found supporting the posts of the public square, or propping up the walls of the old Court-House; sitting under the locust trees at Tommy Carothers' door, or lolling on the benches in front of Matthew Armor's.

Ah! my dear sir, the old town must have undergone great changes! I fancy, if I were to go back, I should hardly recognize it. I used to know every flag-stone in the borough. (I shouldn't wonder if the town, now, were paved with brick!) I could walk, on the darkest night, from the College to Zug's tavern, and from Metzgar's to the graveyard without once tripping, "stumping" my toes. I knew all the people of the town "like a book," and some of them a good deal better: for while the moral lessons of "Webster's speller," and "Pike's" Directions for the Rule of Three, are clean gone from my memory, George Baggs and Jinny Rope,—Betsey George and Old Hildebrand, stand there with all the vividness of objects seen but yesterday.

Poor old Baggs! There he stands in all the glory of his dirt and drunkenness; swaying to and fro—unwashed, unkemped, unshaved; with his slobbering mouth and idiotic laugh; his reeking clothes, hanging unbuttoned from his half covered person; surrounded by a circle of boys just disgorged from Breckenridge's alley, who insist that he shall "strike up," and who will not be satisfied until he commences his well known but meaningless "Glitty glow-glitty glow."

And then comes "old Jinny," with her man's hat and flaxen hair streaming from under it; her dingy white frock, and her inseparable bundle in one hand and a club in the other. See how furious she looks, with her big teeth and rage-distorted features, as she makes for a pile of stones, and with impotent curses hurls them after a parcel of urchins, who scamper before her with loud cries of—"More rope! more rope to hang Jinny!"

Then there was old Hildebrand, who used to visit the borough every two or three months; no one (of us boys) knowing whence he came or whither he went. How distinctly I see his deer-tail cockade—his grizzly beard and bandit look, as with foaming rage and fearful oaths, he lets fly the stones at the wanton youngsters who still keep hooting and hallooing after him

As for poor old Betsey George, none of the boys, reckless and running over with mischief as they were, had the hardihood to plague her. Her melancholy face and vacant eyes; her low muttering voice as she recited passages from her well conned Bible—and the quiet appeal of her whole manner to the sympathies of bystanders, repressed all rudeness and kept in check the usual tendency to juvenile mischief.

Besides these notabilities, there were others of a different category, whose images are still vivid on my memory's retina. There was Old Matthew Miller, who used to come riding over the Main Bridge, causing us to wonder how a common sized horse could carry, with apparent unconsciousness, such an uncommon sized man. Not that he was a person of such extraordinary bulk either, but corpulence on horse-back is at any time a rare sight; and when Mr. Miller used to come to town our attention was naturally arrested.

But there was another whose proportions were much more Daniel Lamber-like than those of Matthew Miller. I allude to a very respectable gentleman, who was known in his time as—"Old McClan, the big-bellied man." I see the old gentleman (boys have a way, you know, of calling men "old," without reference to their years,) just as he used to look, sitting at his door panting for breath on a summer's evening, or basking at mid-day in the sunshine of spring. And how I remember how our admiration used to

be equally divided between him, in his shirt sleeves, fanning himself with his hat—and a gay plumaged parrot that swung over his head, gabbling its own vain praises as "Pretty Poll—Pretty Poll!"

There there was a wonder of wonders!—the Carlisle Band! How I wish I could listen now with one-tenth the delight to Dedsworth's or Hassler's, that I then experienced in hearing the strains of that extraordinary group! We drank it in with eyes and ears. It was about as much pleasure to watch the inflated cheeks of Dan Fisher, George Smith, (Gentleman George,) Joe Givin and Jim Crever, as they played on their clarionets, or the still greater distention of those of Levi Wheaton, as he poured himself out into his huge bass Serpent, or the white face, turned red, of Sam Alexander, as he labored on his Kent Bugle, as it was to listen to the diversified sounds that proceeded from their various instruments. Then how grand old Black looked, as he leaned beyond the perpendicular, and with his head in the air and his bass drum on his belly, pounded away with an accuracy of time and a grace of flourish impossible to be excelled! Then there was McGonigal with his bassoon, and Swartz, with his cymbals, and a boy in "Guards" uniform, who played the triangle. The pleasure derived from the two latter came altogether through the medium of the eye; auricularly, they were like religion without faith, nothing but "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals."

Then not to be forgotten, as alternating with the band when on the march, were Sawney Mitchell and Sam Eagle, with their rattling drums and ear-piercing fife.—Who that ever heard the inevitable Sawney or the inimitable Sam, can forget the shrill and soul-stirring sounds with which they were wont to wake up the old echoes! As for the Band, I hear it now in the cells of my memory just as it used to sound, at a little distance, in my boyish ears. And I see Captain Halbert, with his tall and manly form, turning to give the word of command, and Orderly Sergeant Jones, the indefatigable Drill Master, seeing to its execution.

Then there were the Infantry, a company I never fancied much—chiefly, perhaps, because they had no band. But they were generally held in high repute, and Bill Morrison, their drummer, was fully equal to Sawney.

Then there were the Hussars, whose chief attraction was the red-coated Bugler. Andy Scott usually served in that capacity, though the place was sometimes filled by John Sponsler—that many-talented genius, who could walk the wire, stew oysters, blow rocks, steep a sweat-cloth, and do at least a hundred other things in a style that admitted of no superiority. Doctor Foulke was the Captain of that Cavalry company, and Dicky Miles was one of its members. I hardly know how these two men, so little resembling

each other, should stand coupled in my memory, unless it is, that I saw the Doctor once handle Richard rather roughly, because he refused to obey an order.

Then there was a new company, formed by Bill Breckenridge—(excuse my irreverence—that was the name he was known by among his cotemporaries)—called the Artillery. This company had a handsome brass cannon, and its members wore "shovel-plough" hats, and, being something of a novelty, was very popular with the boys. Ah! those were halcyon days! (Though, between ourselves, Mr. Editor, if I had them to live over again, I think I could turn them to better advantage!)

Then there was the Carlisle Bar, of which our fathers were so proud, whose members were objects of our juvenile admiration.—John D. Mahon was its bright particular star, young, graceful, eloquent, and with a jury irresistible. Equal to him in general ability, and superior, perhaps, in legal acumen, was his cotemporary and rival, Samuel Alexander, Esq. Then there was the venerable Andrew Carothers, and young Frederick Watts, just admitted in time to reap the advantages of his father's reputation, and create an enduring one of his own. And George Metzgar, with his treble voice and his hand on his side, amusing the Court and spectators with his not over delicate facetiae. And there was "Billy Ramsey, with his cue," a man of many clients, and the sine qua non of the Democratic party; and then, towering above them all, was "Crier" Thompson, who used to fetch us boys up all standing, with his sudden and Stentorian demand of "Silence!"

Then there was on the pavement, at the door, "Granny Morrison," with her long, yellow, flexible melting "sticks" of molasses candy, called, not inaptly,—abdominal intestines!

Ah, Mr. Editor, I must stop. It's no use. Time would fail me to attempt a description of half that occurs to me. When my memory once gets a fillip on these subjects, there is no end to the images it is sure to call up. Perhaps on some future occasion, if I should have leisure, and you should be willing, I will trouble you further with my youthful reminiscences. In the meantime, please regard me, though anonymous and unrecognized, as an old friend and acquaintance, and

A GENUINE CARLISLER

From *The Carlisle Herald*, Nov. 23, 1860. Dr. J. A. Murray refers to the Rev. J. Miller McKim of Womelsdorf (Dickinson, class of 1828), as "that 'Genuine Carlisler'" in *A Contribution to the History of the Presbyterian Churches of Carlisle, Pa.* (Carlisle, 1905), p. 58.

COMMON SCHOOLS OPENED
1836

Earliest Minutes of the School Directors

Town Hall, Saturday, March 26, 1836

The following School Directors elect for the Borough of Carlisle met pursuant to notice in the Town Hall in the Borough of Carlisle present Mr. Andrew Blair Peter B. Smith Dr. John Creigh and James Hamilton. On motion Mr. Andrew Blair was elected President pro tem and J. Hamilton Sec. pro tem.

The Board being duly organized it was moved and seconded that we now proceed to the election of a Delegate to represent this Borough in the County Convention to be held on the 2nd of May next and thereupon it was Resolved That James Hamilton be said Delegate. The Board then adjourned until the Second Saturday of April to meet at 11 o'clock A. M. in the County Building.

2nd May 1836

At a meeting of the Delegates for the County of Cumberland it was unanimously Resolved To raise the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars for school purposes agreeably to the act of assembly.

At a meeting of the Citizens of the Borough of Carlisle held at the Court House in said Borough on Saturday the 21st day of May A. D. 1836 agreeably to the Act of the Legislature for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of raising for the current year a sum of money in addition to that determined on by the County Delegates at their late meeting to be applied to the purpose of education in said Borough. On motion John Phillips was chosen Chairman and Peter B. Smith Secretary.

The following Resolution was moved and Seconded and unanimously adopted.

Resolved That the sum Two Thousand Dollars clear of all costs of collecting the same be raised within the Borough of Carlisle over and above any that may have heretofore been authorized to be appropriated to the Common Schools purposes in said Borough agreeably to the 7 Section of the act entitled an act to establish a general system of education by common schools passed 7 April 1834.

May 21 1836 Signed P. B. SMITH Secretary

July 4 1836

School Directors met pursuant to notice present Mr. Andrew Blair Mr. E. Stiles Mr. P. B. Smith and Mr. J. Hamilton—Mr. Blair was appointed President and J. Hamilton Sec., and the fol-

lowing proceedings were had: The resignation of Dr. John Creigh was read and accepted and it was Resolved that the Board now proceed to elect a School Director in place of Dr. John Creigh resigned: and Mr. Reinick Angney was nominated by Mr. Smith, and the vote being taken he was duly elected.

Resolved That the Secretary give notice to Mr. Angney of his being elected a Director of this School District in the place of Dr. John Creigh resigned.

A memorial from several of the Teachers of Carlisle on the subject of the tutition of the poor children for 1835 was read and thereupon

Resolved That said memorial be referred to a Committee consisting of Messrs Hamilton and Angney with instructions to ascertain facts and report at next meeting.

Resolved That it is expedient in addition to the Schools where the elementary branches are taught to have a High or Principal School for the more advanced Studies: and that in order to ascertain the number of scholars to be instructed in the different schools, Parents and others are requested to enter the names of the children their age and place of residence in a Book which will be kept open for that purpose until the first Monday of August next at the store room of Peter B. Smith, Sec.

Resolved That we will endeavor to put the free schools into operation on or before the 15th day of August next.

Resolved That proposals will be received by the Secretary of this Board from all persons male or female who may desire to become teachers in the free schools of this Borough who will please to state in their Communications what Branches of Education they propose to teach, the salary per month or year and whether they are provided with school rooms furnished or with school rooms without school furniture or otherwise.

Resolved That Messrs Smith and Angney be a Committee to ascertain whether suitable room can be rented for school purposes and on what terms.

Monday July 13th 1836

The School Directors met pursuant to adjournment Present Peter B. Smith Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Reinick Angney who appeared accepted the office of School Director and took his seat as one of the Board.

Proposals from different persons who were willing to become Teachers were read to wit from

Mr. Gad Day proposing at a salary of 800.00 to furnish his school room and instruction for High School

Mr. John T. Connolly proposing at a salary of $300 elementary and $400 higher branches exclusive of school room

Mr. P. Messersmith proposing to teach elementary Branches for 40 children at $300.00 or 80 children in Conjunction with his son for $450.00

Mr. Tho. H. Criswell proposing to teach High School for $400.00 or Common School for $300.00

Mr. T. D. Hampton proposing to teach elementary Branches at $25.00 per month

Mr. E. Doyle proposing to teach the elementary Branches at $200.00 per annum.

Mary Reighter proposing to teach an elementary school at $15.00 per month.

which applications were directed to be filed and considered on the table to be called up at any time.

From original in the office of the Superintendent of Schools.

A GLORIOUS DAY

1837

Opening of Our Own Railroad

Saturday last was a glorious day to the citizens of Cumberland county. At that time the first division of the Cumberland Valley Rail Road, extending from a short distance west of the bank of the Susquehanna to this borough, was opened by placing upon it a locomotive—the "Cumberland Valley"—together with a train of cars. At 8 o'clock A. M., the cars left the depot in this place, and proceeded on their way to the eastern section of the road, a distance of 16 miles, which they reached in fifty-seven minutes. After remaining there for a length of time, for the purpose of "taking in" some of our Harrisburg friends, the "Cumberland Valley" with its train bent its way back to our town, whither they arrived in the short space of *forty-seven* minutes. At half past two, a large company sat down to dinner, prepared in the best style, at Aughinbaugh's Hotel. It is unnecessary for us to relate to our readers what "passed off" at that time, as an extended account will be found in another column of our paper. During the day several trips were made, when our citizens generally were gratified with taking a ride on *our own* Rail Road. We could say much more on this subject, especially in praise of the managers, engineers and others engaged on this road, but time will not permit.

On yesterday, by invitation of the managers, all of "Heaven's last, best gift to man" in town, were invited to take a ride for pleasure, and such a gathering of the "fair sex" we never did see. We really thought the world was turned upside down, and for the life of us we cannot tell where they all sprang from. However, they

all appeared delighted with their ride, and although the *sparks* flew thick and fast, yet, we have no doubt but that the ladies in thinking of the *sparks* thought what a delightful time it was for them to throw *sparks* at the gentlemen.

We are happy to add that the fears of many were not realized, and that no accident whatever occurred to mar the pleasures of the ceremony of opening "the first division of the Cumberland Valley Rail Road."

From the *Carlisle Herald and Expositor,* August 22, 1837.

A COMMON SOURCE OF ADVANTAGE
1837

Celebrating the First Run of the "Cumberland Valley"

The first Division of this road being completed, extending from near the bank of the Susquehanna to Carlisle, a noble Engine, called the "Cumberland Valley," from the factory of W. Norris, of Philadelphia, was placed upon it, on Saturday the 18th of August, 1837, with a train of cars. It set off from Carlisle early in the morning, with the managers, engineers, and a numerous company. "Every thing worked together for good." The road was firm and true—the Engine Powerful—the trip to the river was performed in a few minutes. After visiting Harrisburg, the company returned with a large accession, from Dauphin and the lower end of the Valley, and among them the Auditor General, Mr. Hobart, and the Surveyor General Mr. Taylor. The trip was several times repeated through the day, the cars *filled* and *covered* with passengers. Not the slightest accident occurred, to mar the gratification of the occasion.

At half past two, the company sat down to dinner, prepared for the occasion, at Aughinbaugh's Hotel. After the cloth was removed, it was suggested by Judge Reed, on behalf of the citizens present, unconnected with the construction of the road, that the occasion demanded a public expression of their opinion, commendatory of the liberality, zeal, and perseverance displayed in projecting and thus far completing this great enterprize. The following toasts were presented and approved, and were drunk with great glee.

1. The Cumberland Valley Rail Road—a common source of advantage to all our interests; and a MONUMENT of praise to those who *projected*—and to those who have thus far succeeded in *making* it.

2. The Subscribers to its stock—Their liberality and enterprize, constitute a public debt; let us acknowledge the claim, if it should never be paid.

Old view of Dickinson College, about 1880, much as it appeared in Civil War times, with a porch on the east end of East College, then the home of the president. Line collection, Hamilton Library

A view of the Square on market day, about 1865. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Unidentified officers and ladies at Carlisle Barracks, about 1870. Photo in the Hamilton Library

Upper: Corn planter invented and manufactured in Carlisle. Original in the Hamilton Library

Lower, left: Lamp post on the Square dated 1855, the year gas was introduced. Right: Typical town pump, once at 66 W. Pomfret street. Photos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

PLAN OF
THE COUNTY OF
CUMBERLAND
PENNSYLVANIA.
Scale 3 miles to the inch
Kennedys Valley
Carlisle
Mechanicsburg
Newville
Shippensburg
Plainfield
Mount Rock
Mount Holly
Springs
Boiling Springs
Dillsburg
Mechanicsburg
Shiremanstown
Camp Hill
Wormleysburg
Lemoyne
Hampden
Rexburg
Allen
Oakville
Mount Bank
Monroe
Cleveland
Kingston
Lisburn
Mechanicsville
Silver Spring
Hogestown
Middlesex
Mount Holly
Springs
Pine Grove
Gravel Ridge
Mountain
South Mountain
Big Springs
Stoughstown
Ashland
Kingston
Dry Town
Village
Allegan
Rexburg
Mechanicsburg
Shiremanstown
Camp Hill
Wormleysburg
Lemoyne
Hampden
Sheperds
Town
Lisburn
Carlisle

Upper: Shippensburg fly-net factory, 23 S. Penn street, about 1875. The man in t center holds a sample product. Originally the "old white church" built in 1798 by t Associate Reformed church, it was the Presbyterian church from 1822 to 1843, later public school, then the fly-net works. Photo courtesy of the Lincoln Library

Lower: Interior of the First Presbyterian Church, Carlisle, about 1870. Line collectic Hamilton Library

"Priceless Liberty is proclaimed throughout the land to all the inhabitants thereof."

PROGRAMME

OF THE

Grand Demonstration

ON THE

FOURTH of JULY

1876.

TO BE OBSERVED IN CARLISLE BY THE CITIZENS OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

ARRANGED BY EX. COMMITTEE,

J. B. BRATTON,

CHAIRMAN.

Herald Printing Co., Carlisle, Pa.

1776. *1876.*

PROGRAMME FOR THE DAY.

Ringing of all the bells at midnight.

Firing a salute of thirteen guns at sunrise.

Procession moves at 10.30 a. m.

Unveiling of the Monument erected to "Capt. Mollie" at 11.30 a. m. The stone will be unveiled by an aged grandaughter of the HEROINE OF MONMOUTH, followed with an oration by Capt. J. G. Vale, and the exercises at the Public Graveyard concluded by a Dirge by the Carlisle Brass Band, under the leadership of Prof. L. C. FABER.

Firing a salute of thirty-nine guns at high noon.

Dinner at 1.00 o'clock, p. m.

Centennial Exercises at the Fair Grounds at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Base Ball Match at the Fair Grounds at 3.30 p. m

Fireworks on the Public Square at 8.30 p. m.

Grand Route

OF THE

PARADE.

Chief Marshal,

MAJ. S. B. KING, Mechanicsburg.

Assistants,

CAPT. WM. E. MILLER, D. B. SAXTON.

MAJ. M. G HALE.

The Fire Department will form on South Hanover with right resting on Main and facing the Court House. The Secret Societies on North Hanover right resting on Main and facing the Episcopal Church. Citizens will form on the left of the Secret Societies, and the procession will march over the following route:

Up Main to College, out College to North, down North to Hanover, out Hanover to Penn, down Penn to Bedford, down Bedford to North, down North to East, out East to Main, up Main to Bedford, down Bedford to South, down South to East, out East to Pomfret, up Pomfret to Bedford, out Bedford to North, up North to Hanover up Hanover to Louther, up Louther to West, out West to South, down South to Pitt, out Pitt to Main, up Main to West, out West to Pomfret, down Pomfret to Bedford, out Bedford to South, up South to Pitt, out Pitt to Walnut, down Walnut to Hanover, up Hanover to Louther, down Louther to East, out East to Main, up Main to Hanover, out Hanover to the Fair Grounds.

ORDER OF CENTENNIAL EXERCISES.

Prayer, REV. W. C. LEVERETT.

Singing of Whittier's Centennial Ode, FULL CHORUS.

Reading the Declaration of Independence. E. W. BIDDLE, ESQ.

Singing the Star Spangled Banner.

Oration, WM. H. MILLER, ESQ.

Singing "My Country 'Tis of Thee," FULL CHORUS.

County History, REV. J. A. MURRAY.

To conclude with Old Hundred, FULL CHORUS.

The Music will be rendered by a Choir of two hundred voices under the leadership of Prof Newberry.

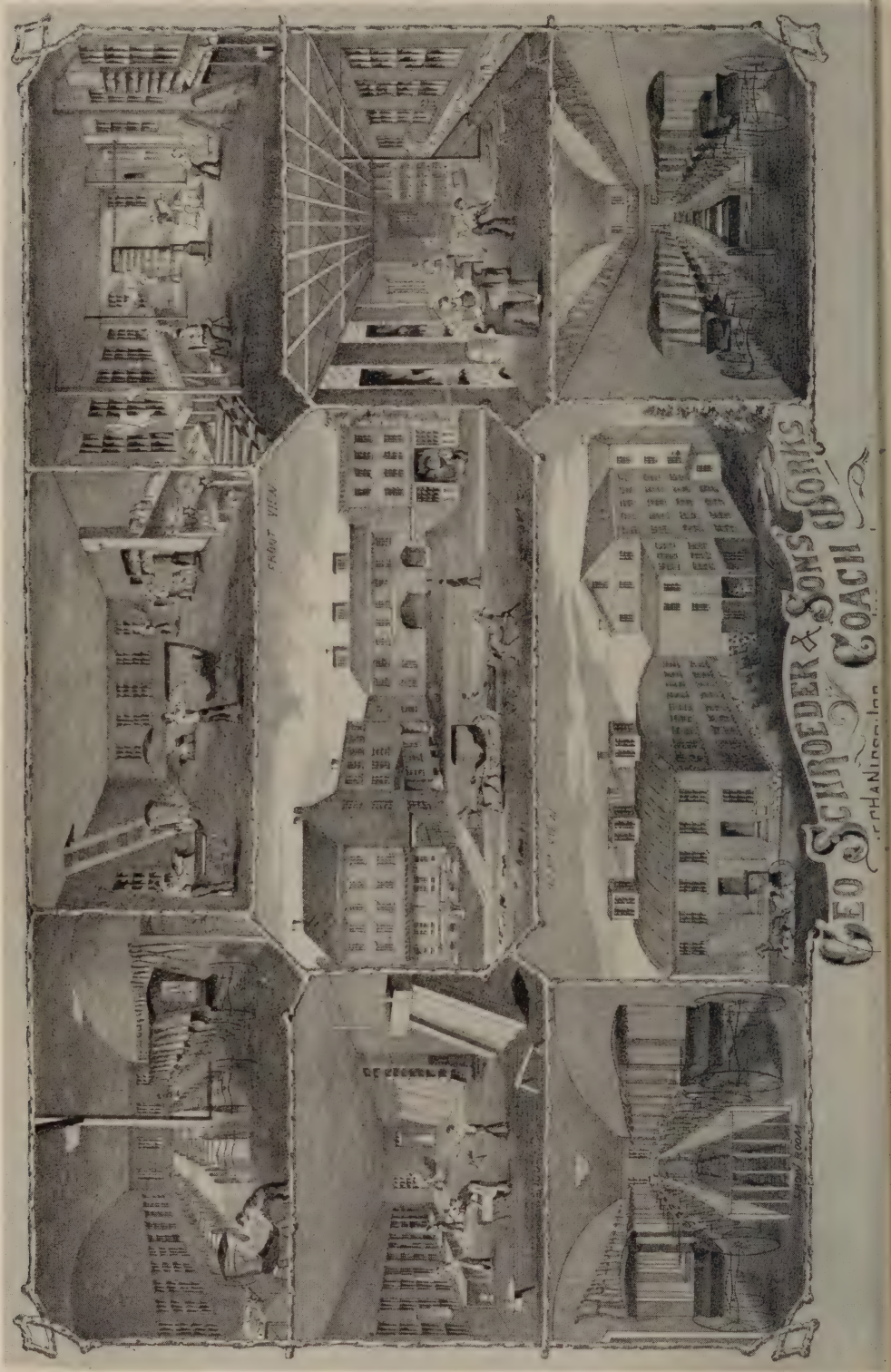
SCHEDULE OF AFTERNOON TRAINS ON THE C. V. R. R.

GOING EAST—Leave Carlisle at 2.45 6.35 and 10 o'clock at night. The latter train will not leave until the display of Fireworks is over.

GOING WEST.—Leave Carlisle at 2.37, 6.02 and Centennial Express at 10 12.

☞ Be careful and do not become confused at the Depot at the departure of the 10 o'clock trains.

Program of the public celebration of the nation's centennial, July 4, 1876. Original in the Hamilton Library


GEO SCHROEDER & SONS
COACH
FRONT VIEW

3. The Managers of the Rail Road—The boldness, skill, and perserving industry hitherto evinced, in subduing difficulties, afford a sure pledge of speedy and full success.

4. W. Milnor Roberts, Esq. the Chief Engineer; his name is identified with the success of the enterprize. After several cheers, Mr. Roberts rose, and thanked the company for the complimentary manner in which his name had been mentioned; and disclaimed any peculiar merit on his part, and bestowed upon the managers, as his co-adjutors in the work, suitable commendation for their promptness and indefatigable labors, which had inspired so much confidence in him, and in the public. He proposed that the sentiments expressed by him, should be sanctioned by the company, in drinking the following toast:—"The projectors and managers of the Cumberland Valley Rail Road."

5. The silent language of the rail road—Large crops to the farmer—abundant employment to the manufacturer and mechanic—extensive sales to the merchant—and a travelling propensity to those who have nothing to do at home.

6. Internal Improvements—great sources of national wealth, and national union. They embrace the common interests of all classes of the community.

7. The *Rich* and the *Poor*.—They have one common interest in national prosperity. It is an act of perfidy to attempt to engender discord between them.

8. The people of Cumberland Valley—A rich soil, good climate, industrious habits, and good morals—these afford a sure pledge of lasting prosperity.

9. Dickinson College—an ornament in the literary annals of our country.

10. The co-operation of science and manual labor—the one cannot prosper without the other.

From the *Carlisle Herald and Expositor*, August 22, 1837.

CONDUCTOR McCARTNEY
1837

Rhythm on the Rails

Our old music teacher John H. Rheem says: "My earliest recollections about the C.V.R.R. are when I used to climb into the passenger coach which had benches along the side. No tickets used, but the conductor, Capt. John McCartney, the oldest I can remember, would take the money, and if you didn't happen to have it would trust you to the next time. After all the fares had been paid, he would take down his old fiddle, and if any one could dance

he would play for them. We boys never thought of paying but he would threaten to leave us at Mechanicsburg or Harrisburg, and make us walk home. He then would take hold of an ear, and that meant something, for he would give it a good twist before he let go."

Another old Carlisle boy relates the following interesting incident relative to Conductor McCartney: Having been left an orphan at six years of age, it was decided that he should live with an elder married brother in Shippensburg. One day his brother and wife went to Carlisle and the little fellow carried the satchel to the depot, a square or more from the house; his wearing apparel consisted of a pair of Kentucky Jean pants, a shirt, and a six cent straw hat. He began to cry when the conductor, old Major McCartney, putting his hand on his head said, "What is wrong, my boy?" he replied, "I want to go along to Carlisle." Conductor McCartney told his brother to take him with him it would not cost anything. The brother replied that he could not take him away in those clothes. "Then," replied the conductor, "take him home and change his clothes, I will wait until you return," which he did; Conductor McCartney, in the meanwhile took down his violin and played until they returned. He always carried his violin in the car with him. At that time, our informant states, the train was composed of only two cars, a very common little passenger coach, and then another common coach, with benches along the side; I suppose they might have called it a "sleeper," as you would find persons lying on them asleep. At that time the track was heavy iron, similar to that used on broad tread wagons, nailed to long timbers, running lengthwise; it required almost a half of a day to go from Shippensburg to Carlisle.

From C. H. Leeds, *Old Home Week Letters*, No. 13.

SLEEPING CARS ON THE C. V. R. R.
1838

Letter to *The Herald* from J. W. Eby

Saturday, 23d April, 1876.

I noticed this in the *Scientific American* to-day, and as it may be new to some of your readers, I copied it just as it is and send it for your inspection—probably it may do to help filling up your paper. I recollect the facts myself and probably others may also, when they read this:

W. M. R. says in reply to P. A. K., who asks who invented the first railroad sleeping car: In 1838, when I was chief engineer of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, between Harrisburg and Cham-

bersburg, Pa., we had sleeping cars built, which ran for some years. One end of the car was arranged in the ordinary way, with day seats; the other end was fitted up with eighteen sleeping berths, for the night, which were changed for the day's running, so as to make omnibus seats on each side of the car. There were three lengths of berths and three tiers on each side. The top tier of berths hoisted on a hinge, and was secured by rope supports to the ceiling of the car. The middle tier consisted of the back of the omnibus seat, hinged and supported in the same manner. The lower tier was the day seat along the side of the car. At that period there were two coach loads of passengers arriving by turnpike road nightly from Pittsburg; and they were very glad to have the benefit of the sleeper during the four hours then occupied between Chambersburg and Harrisburg, on the old plate rail. There was no charge for sleeping accommodations.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* April 27, 1876. W. M. R., the initials of the contributor of this information to the Scientific American, are those of W. Milnor Roberts.

CARRYING THE MAIL
1841

$1800 Per Annum

THIS INDENTURE OF CONTRACT, made the fifth day of February in the year one thousand eight hundred and forty one, between Edward Shower, Contractor for carrying the Mails of the United States of one part, and the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA of the other part, WITNESSETH: that the said parties have mutually convenanted as follows, viz: The said Contractor covenants with the said United States:

1. To carry the Mail of the United States, from Baltimore, Md. by Reistertown, Hampstead, Manchester, Hanover, Pa., Abbottstown, East Berlin, York Sulphur Springs, and Papertown, to Carlisle, and back three times a week in Stages,—and six times a week to York Sulphur Springs, during the watering season, say 3½ months, at the rate of four hundred and fifty dollars for every quarter of a year, during the continuance of this contract . . . .

From the original contract in the Hamilton Library.

THE COURT HOUSE BURNS DOWN
1845

Destructive Fire!

The County Court House and Town Hall burnt down—The Engines, Hose and other apparatus belonging to the three Fire Companies of the Borough, all destroyed! The work of an Incendiary!!

It is with feelings of the most profound regret, that we announce to our readers the fearful catastrophe which has befallen our County and Borough. On Monday morning last, about 1 o'clock, our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by the appaling cry of FIRE! On reaching the ground, we found the interior of the Town Hall where the Engines and fire apparatus are kept, to be entirely in flames, and all hopes of saving these indispensible articles to the arresting of the further spread of the conflagration entirely at an end. The fire in a brief period entirely enveloped the whole building, and the citizens as they arrived were compelled to look on with dismay, deprived of all means to arrest the destructive element. To add to the general consternation, the wind was blowing with violence from the North West—the flames were shortly communicated to the noble old Court House, but a few feet distant, and spread with fearful rapidity over the entire building. The scene was now terrific and the prospect presented was dreadful to comtemplate—with no fire apparatus, and no apparently available means of arresting the fire, the entire destruction of the whole south-eastern quarter of the town seemed inevitable and no one could tell where the loss of property would end.

As soon as it was ascertained that to save the Court House was impossible, measures were taken to secure the public records, &c., which were speedily removed from the various offices and deposited in neighboring houses. Very few, if any of the papers will be lost, but some of them are doubtless considerably damaged, and most of them disarranged in such a manner as will require much time and labor on the part of the officers to assort them.

By unceasing exertions and labor on the part of the citizens, in wetting with buckets, the roofs of the Market House and other buildings in that direction, no further damage of consequence was done—although the fire was communicated to a number of houses and stables. At one time the roofs of Mr. Richards' store, of Mr. Biddle's dwelling, of Mr. Mateer's store, of the Old College building, and Mr. John Moore's stable, were all on fire—but it was fortunatly arrested in time, by ascending the roofs, with buckets of water, to prevent its spread. The sparks and flakes of fire were carried by the wind down to the extreme lower end of town, and we understand one stable roof caught within a short distance of the Spring. In preventing the further spread of the fire, we must not forget to mention the timely and effective assistance rendered by a detachment of the U. S. troops from the Barracks, who were despatched by Captain Washington, with their fire apparatus, to the aid of the citizens.

By 4 o'clock, nothing was left but the smouldering ruins of the Court House—the Clock, Bell and almost everything else con-

nected with it being destroyed. Thus, in the short space of about three hours has the County and Borough sustained a loss of not less than $35,000—and all this, too, the work of an INCENDIARY! A more atrocious act of villainy was never perpetrated in any community. What could have been the motive that prompted the terrible deed.

Never, in our recollection, has such a fearful calamity overtaken the good people of this borough and county. We sincerely pray Heaven that the guilty wretch may yet be detected and brought to condign punishment. No man can feel himself safe in his person or property, in a community in which such diabolical acts of incendiarism are perpetrated.

The Dockets, papers, records, &c. of the County have been removed to Beetem's Row, on the north-west corner of the public square, where the offices of the Commissioners, Prothonotary, Clerk of the Courts, and Register, will be kept for the present. The Commissioners will make arrangements with the School Directors of this Borough, to hold the Courts, until such time as a new Court House can be built, in the Saloon of Education Hall, a large building in Church Alley, a short distance west of the public square.

The County Commissioners, fearful that some of the papers belonging to the county offices may be scattered about through town, make a request of the citizens, if they discover any of them in their houses or on the streets, to hand them over to the proper officer or officers immediately.

From *The American Volunteer,* March 27, 1845.

THE McCLINTOCK RIOT
1847

Fugitive Slaves Rescued

Carlisle, June 3d, 1847

Our town was thrown into great commotion and excitement yesterday afternoon, by an attempt on the part of a large portion of our colored population to rescue several slaves who had been arrested as fugitives. The slaves (one man, a woman and little girl,) were arrested in the morning, and in the afternoon taken before Judge Hepburn on a writ of *habeas corpus.* Messrs. Adair and Brandebury appeared for the relators, and W. H. Miller, Esq., for the parties claiming the fugitives. In the course of the hearing testimony was taken fully identifying the slaves as the property of Col. Hollingsworth and Mr. Kennedy, of Hagerstown, Md. Exceptions were then taken by the counsel for the slaves, to the commit-

ment by the Magistrate and the holding of the slaves in the custody of the Sheriff. These exceptions were sustained by the Court, who discharged them from the custody of the Sheriff, and they were then taken in charge by their owners. A second writ of *habeas corpus,* to inquire by what right they were held by the claimants, we are informed was immediately taken out, but the hearing of it was prevented by the occurrence of the riot.

During the hearing a large crowd of infuriated negro men and women gathered in and about the Court House, who evidenced by their violent conduct a disposition to rescue the fugitives by force. An attempt was made first in the Court-room but quickly frustrated by the constables.

A second attempt was made as the slaves were brought down from the Court-room to the carriage, which resulted in a serious riot. The attack was commenced at the door of the carriage, where before the slaves were got into the vehicle a general rush was made on the slave-owners and constables by the negro men and women, and a frightful melee ensued in the street, in which for some minutes paving stones were hurled in showers and clubs and canes used with terrible energy. The result was that the woman and girl escaped, while the man was secured and taken back to Maryland. We regret to say that Mr. Kennedy, one of the owners, was very severely hurt, having been felled to the earth under a succession of blows from stones and clubs which completely disabled him. A boy in the street by the name of *Black,* we are informed was also so severely wounded in the head by a stone, that his life is endangered. The remainder of the party received no serious injury.

The rescue was a bold and vigorous attempt, and although there were numerous indications of such a disposition, we believe it was not seriously apprehended by either the slave-owners or our citizens. If it had been a stronger force and more precaution should have been used. Much excitement prevails in our community in relation to this unfortunate affair, and the Sheriff and Constables have arrested a score or more negroes, who were identified as leaders in the riot, who are now confined in jail to await their trial. Our citizens generally made no interference.—The evidence that the slaves were fugitives, was clear, and the mass of our citizens therefore regarded them as the rightful property of their owners.

Inasmuch as the whole affair will be made the subject of legal investigation we refrain from all comments. We regret extremely that our borough has been made the scene of so disgraceful a riot, and especially that its consequences should have been so serious. Mr. Kennedy, the gentleman so severely wounded, has since remained in the hands of Drs. Myers and Mahon, two of our most experienced physicians, from whom we regret to learn that his in-

juries are such as will probably unfit him for active duties for many weeks. Besides being much bruised in various parts of his person, he has suffered a more serious injury in the dislocation and severing of the joint and ligament of the right knee, which will probably cause lameness for life. The warmest sympathies of our citizens are with him under his unhappy misfortune. The boy who was wounded, is now doing well, his injuries not being as great as was at first thought.

From the *Carlisle Herald*, June 9, 1847.

Chapter VI

Glory, Gold and Gaslights

1847 – 1860

HOME FROM MEXICO
1848

Return of the Volunteers

"From the far plains of Mexico,
Fron tangled chapperal,
Where Northern blood, like rain did flow,
At country's sacred call.
They come—a band of way-worn men—
Back to their native homes again!"

On the morning of last Friday every thing was put in order for giving a becoming reception to our brave Volunteers, and extending to them a hearty and heart-felt welcome on their return from the bloody fields and pestilential climate of Mexico. In accordance with the arrangements that had been made at previous meetings in our borough, the citizens, accompanied by four companies of military, left town about 9 o'clock, to meet and escort them to their homes. A dense throng was soon assembled at the place appointed for their reception, waiting to cheer their hearts with one universal shout of welcome. In the distance also, was observable the battery of the United States Garrison planted, and ready to bellow its greeting with some artificial thunder—the men standing by their guns eagerly looking for the appointed signal. The shrill whistle of the locomotive coming up the valley soon announced their approach, and in a few minutes after the train arrived, and stopped amid the prolonged cheering of the multitude, and roaring of artillery. In spite of every arrangement, and every order to the contrary, all was now confusion—procession, ranks, and every thing else were broke in one simultaneous rush to greet and grasp the hands of long absent friends.

But the scene was one of mingled smiles and tears—of joy and sadness. The heart was elated by the return of those who sixteen months since left our town to encounter the dangers and vicissitudes of a foreign war. But those whom we remembered having departed with the blessings of our citizens—with full ranks, and in the vigor of health, now came back and stood before us a broken *"band of way-worn men."* Well might we exclaim when looking at them,

"These are not all. Where are the rest
Who with their brothers proudly prest
On to the field,—?"

Alas! the thinned ranks, and the altered looks, the hollow eyes and sunken cheeks of many of them, while they appealed to the heart, solved also the mystery that we asked to be explained. They spoke of disease, privation, and hardship—of the bloody fields of Mexico,

her inhospitable climate, and the horrors of war, and told us that lonely graves in a distant land contained those for whom we sought.

But to return abruptly to our subject. After the first impulse of joy had subsided, and the arms of the brave fellows were nearly jerked from their shoulders by the repeated grasps of our citizens, something like order was restored, and the procession formed for moving into town. Col. Sumner and Col. May, of the army, and the officers of the Garrison marched in front, accompanied by the Chief Marshall (General Willis Foulk,) and his aids. Then followed in succession

Officers of the U. S. Army and Navy, not in immediate command.
The Orator of the day and Chief Burgess
Town Council and other Town Authorities.
Committees of Reception, Arrangement, &c., &c.

After these came the Volunteers, under the command of Lieut. Gray, with an escort on each side detached from Capt. Todd's company of Artillerists. At their head Maj. Hunter rode on a grey charger, seated on a magnificent Mexican saddle. He also wore by his side the splendid Sword presented to him by the non-commissioned officers of his regiment, in token of respect for his character, and admiration of his kindness to his men and gallant conduct in the field.

The following companies of Volunteers then followed, under the command of Gen. Armor:

Capt. Todd's Artillerists.
Capt. Crop's Infantry.
Capt. Henderson's Cadets.
Capt. Carey's Shippensburg Cadets.

As the procession moved forward the bells of the different churches and public buildings pealed forth their congratulations. Having marched through the principal streets, which were hung with flags bearing the inscriptions "Welcome Home"—"Welcome to the Brave," &c., they were drawn up in order, in front of the Court house, from the steps of which J. Ellis Bonham, Esq., with much feeling again welcomed them . . .

[Mr. Bonham's address was printed in full, followed by the reply of Maj. Hunter.]

After Maj. Hunter had concluded his remarks, he and his men were again greeted with cheers from the multitude. But the most flattering demonstration of affection was given to the gallant Major by his own men. They were now, after having been sixteen months in Mexico—after having long known him, first as their Captain, and afterwards as a Major, about being finally dismissed. Of their

own accord, after the other cheering had ceased, they gave "three cheers for *Major* Hunter," that made the welkin ring. This had hardly subsided before they cried out again—"three cheers for our old *Captain* Hunter," and at it they went.

The procession was now disbanded, and the returned Volunteers, under the charge of the other companies were taken to Orth's Hotel, where a sumptuous dinner was provided by the citizens for their entertainment. Having refreshed themselves with the good cheer set before them, they were allowed to return to the warm embraces of their families and friends. . . .

From *The Volunteer,* August 21, 1848.

THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD
1848

A Statement of Facts

An important case has been recently decided in the U. S. Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, before Judge Grier, which is well worthy the attention of a free people.

Hear the facts. There resides upon a farm of about 50 acres, in Cumberland County, in this state, an upright and worthy citizen named Daniel Kauffman. In the autumn of 1848 certain runaway slaves from Maryland were piloted to Mr. Kauffman's barn by a free negro from Chambersburg, Pa., and there concealed. Mr. Kauffman then and there fed these slaves, and for doing so was arrested on the charge of "harboring" fugitives, tried before Judge Hepburn, Court of Common Pleas, of Cumberland Co., Pa., convicted and fined Two Thousand Dollars.

He appealed to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, who *reversed* this decision, the late eminent Judge Coulter delivering the opinion of the Bench, a part of which is here subjoined, viz:

"The true question in this aspect of the case ought to be and is whether in the State of Pennsylvania a citizen who gives a cup of water and a morsel of bread to famishing women and children and permits them to rest a few hours in his barn when they are supplicants to his mercy or even gives them a lift in his wagon even if it should turn out that they are fugitives from slavery to freedom; does by that offer of mercy and compassion break the law and make himself liable for their price in the mart where men, women and children are bought and sold?"

Notwithstanding that the highest tribunal of our State had taken this noble ground, and reversed the iniquitous decision of the lower Court, Mr. Kauffman was again brought to trial before Judge Grier in the U. S. District Court, sitting in Philadelphia, and this

time two of his essential witnesses were charged with him as accessories to his *crime,* thus depriving him of their essential testimony. He has been tried, convicted and fined Twenty-eight Hundred Dollars.

His little farm was already encumbered with judgments for over Twenty-one Hundred Dollars, being the expenses of the three trials he has passed through, and this last act in the drama swells his liabilities to near Five Thousand Dollars, as the penalty for giving a "cup of water and a morsel of bread" to a runaway negro.

By this decision Mr. Kauffman must lose house and home, farm and stock, and be reduced from prosperity to penury. Who will help him? A number of persons here in Philadelphia have already given $25 each to commence a fund for his relief. Who will unite with them in giving as much, or more, or less?

From an original printed circular undated, evidently printed in Philadelphia, now in the Hamilton Library. For an account of the Kauffman case see Wing's *History of Cumberland County,* pp. 218 f.

NEWVILLE ACADEMY ANNOUNCEMENT
1849

"Select Classical and Scientific School"

Having taken charge of this Institution, the subscriber offers his services to the former patrons of the School, and to the public generally. His School will be conducted upon the principles which have been dictated by his former experience, and which have been found both efficient and satisfactory. No effort shall be spared to make this Academy rank among the best Institutions in the State, and to secure permanent and well merited reputation. These objects can only be secured by thorough instruction, and that mild but uniform discipline which will induce the pupil to a strict and laborious attention to study. Free oral communication will be combined with the use of text-books; and in order to insure studious habits and correctness of deportment, a taste for intellectual pursuits and virtuous habits will be sedulously cultivated.

NEWVILLE is a pleasant, healthful and retired village, surrounded by a beautiful and fertile country, and is accessible from either the East or West, twice each day, by means of the Cumberland Valley Railroad. A moral and religious people inhabit both the village and surrounding country, and in few places would youth be so little subject to evil and immoral influence.

Course of Instruction

The following branches are embraced in the course, viz:

English Grammar,	Trigonometry,	Natural Philosophy
Geography,	Mensuration,	Political Economy,
Arithmetic,	Surveying,	Evidences of Christianity
Composition,	Astronomy,	Elocution,
History,	Ethics,	Rhetoric,
Chemistry	Physiology,	Logic,
Mental Philosophy,	Botany,	Navigation,
Algebra,	Minerology,	Conic Sections,
Geometry,	Geology,	Music,

Drawing and The Latin, Greek, Hebrew and French Languages.

All the pupils have access to frequent Lectures on different subjects of Natural Science, particularly Astronomy, for the illustration of which sixteen large Charts, containing an area of over 200 square feet, a large *Newtonian Telescope,* and other astronomical apparatus, have been procured.

Terms

Board and washing, per session of five months,	$32 50
Tuition in English branches,	10 00
Tuition in -do- including Classics,	12 50
French and Drawing, each,	5 00
Hebrew,	5 00

Vocal and Instrumental Music at Professor's prices.

The most approved text-books are used, and will be furnished by the Principal at city prices. Owing to the very low rate of charges, the bills for tuition will be payable quarterly, *invariably* in advance.

The sessions commence on the first Mondays of May and November. The vacations occur in April and October.

JAMES HUSTON, Principal

From a printed circular in the Hamilton Library. James Huston was principal of the Newville Academy from 1849 to 1852. The school flourished without interruption from 1832 until the Civil War.

THE GOLD RUSH

1849

HO! FOR CALIFORNIA

A party of enterprising adventurers, from Carlisle, consisting of Messrs. Geo. Fleming, Esq., Col. Simon Alter, Samuel F. Gaensler, Geo. Keller, Wm. Keller, John C. Williams, and William Humer, left this place on Monday morning last, for California. The party proceeds via Pittsburg to the rendezvous at Independence, Missouri, where they will probably join one of the large expeditions on the overland route to California. They are all respectable young men,

of good character and habits, and may be relied on to connect themselves with the "Law and Order" party in California. Not one of them, we venture to say, will ever give his voice in favor of admitting the dark foot of *Slavery* into that embryo empire of Freedom. In common with our community, which manifested a warn interest in their departure we tender them our most cordial good wishes in the objects of their enterprise, and trust "the lines may fall to them in pleasant" *placers*. Messrs. J. M. Kneedler, J. A. Bishop, and Robert McCord, (the latter a student of the Senior Class in Dickinson College) start to-morrow, we understand, with the intention of overtaking and joining the party at Pittsburg. Col. Alter, we must not omit to say, was honored some days since with the appointment of *Aid* to his Excellency, Gov. Johnson, bearing the title of Lieutenant Colonel. The Californians will please to respect him accordingly. We are promised an occasional letter for publication from Esq. Fleming, the eldest of the party, detailing its progress and adventures.

From *The Carlisle Herald*, March 21, 1849.

SCENES AT MID-CENTURY

About 1850

Picnics at Meetinghouse Springs

Can you recall the enjoyable picnics out at the Meeting House Springs, up on the big hill? How we often journeyed out on foot to that delightful spot, the girls furnishing the eatables, and we boys carrying the heavy baskets. On other occasions we rode out in stages hired from some one of the livery stables, either Yankee Hilton's Dossey Hendel's Ad. Senseman's on North Pitt street, or Joe. Sterner's down jail alley, the boys paying the bills. Upon arriving there and quenching our thirst at the cool, sparkling, and refreshing spring, indulged in the pleasant pastime "jogging along," and walking round and round in couples, and singing—

"Come all ye young men from your wicked ways,
Come sow your wild oats in your youthful days,
That you may be happy, and love your grandpappy
When you grow old."

Of course kissing plays were not forgotten. Then we would go to the big barn floor adjacent, where we indulged in dancing; you will never forget the dear old violinist, Uncle Jimmy Spangler, who furnished the elegant music—soul-inspiring and cheerful. Methinks we now hear the gentle voice above the noise and mirth of the dancers calling out "'Balance partners," "All Hands Round," and so on.

PERRY COUNTY MARKET

That portion of the east side of North Hanover street, north of the Cumberland Valley railroad tracks as far as the old Carlisle Deposit Bank, was occupied by market attendants from Perry county, hence this part of the market always went by that name.

As the writer early in his teens, made this wonderful night ride from "Pisgay," up the Narrows about two miles from Sterrett's Gap, Perry county, we will relate our experience. Having passed part of vacation with our "uncles, aunts, and cousins," it was time to return, when it was decided that I should go back with the folks going over to market. Friday all hands were busy picking blackberries and huckleberries; in the afternoon the wagon was loaded with, perhaps, a quarter of a cord of chestnut rails, several bundles of split pine, a few pine knots, the picked berries, a few pounds of butter, a few dozen of fresh eggs, three or four pairs of chickens and soon all was in readiness.

The start was made about half past 7 on a hot summer evening. The novelty and the anticipation dismissed all drowsiness. We all (four in the party) took turn in walking to relieve the team as much as possible (a pair of oxen), and the silence of that night ride was broken only by the distant barking of some watchful farm dog. Just as the old clock in the court house steeple struck four, and day was breaking, our patient, slowgoing team was "gee-hawed" up to the curb. That "over the mountain" and all night ride, in the same class with those bareback rides on Jimmy Callio's horses, memory has ever cherished.

SOME NAME RHYMES

"Fire! fire!" says old Pap Squire;
"Where? where?" says Billy Blair;
"On the fence," says Billy Bentz;
"Put it out!" says Billy Trout;
"Can't do it," says Sammy Huyett;
"It won't squirt," says Billy Wert;
"Give him a dab," says Ronchicrab.

The real old bakers were John Gensler, on North Hanover street, near North; John Sellers, on the corner of Louther and Bedford street, the man that first sold sugar rings with hole in the middle. In those days the bread was peddled in a big market basket, and a little bugle was used to notify the customers.

John Brown was the best baker in town,
John Sellers could beat them other fellers,
But John Schmohl was the best baker of all.

From C. H. Leeds, *Old Home Week Letters* (1909), Nos. 9, 6, and 12.

CHOIRS AND SINGING SCHOOLS

About 1850

Country School House Concerts

Mr. John H. Rheem, recently informed us that the very first teachers of music in Carlisle that he can recall, were Abel Lobach and Captain John Wetzel. The first named taught a class of girls and boys in his school room (front room) in Education Hall, about sixty-five years ago [1844] . . .

Capt. John Wetzel taught around in the country school houses. "Many a night," says J. H. R., "I tramped from five to eight miles to be with him. He taught the Fa-sol-la system. The scale reading, in place of Do-re-mi, etc., as will be remembered was Fa-sol-la-fa-sol-la-me-fa. The names of the notes were known more from their shape (as each note had a shape of its own), than from the position. Those were the happy days of big singing schools, and big times, generally.

We used in the school houses only the old tallow candles. I have seen the Captain, time and again, stand up with a singing book in one hand and a tallow dip in the other, and the grease all running down his arm, inside of his shirt sleeve. He would get warm and excited, and likewise the candle, and hence the above result.

In those days the leaders of choirs were men of considerable importance, entirely unlike the present day, when you are obliged to pay everybody that sings in a choir, or go down on your knees and beseech them to assist you. The question then was to keep people out of the choir, and I learned in a very few years what the trials and troubles of a choir-leader were. Fathers and mothers would coax, the girls would look sweet, and the young men would hang around until they almost forced themselves upon you.

Not a single member of an old-fashioned choir ever missed a rehearsal; we had few places to go to, and we had a big time. I often wonder what some of the high-toned, high-priced choir folks would think of being obliged to attend rehearsal fifty-two nights in a year, and within that period sing, perhaps, a dozen new anthems, and yet sing at least one every Sabbath. But music books and hymn books (for we were obliged to have one each) in that day cost money and very often we did not have the money. It was necessary to have everything perfect, so that bass and tenor could have the books. Then, again, I wonder what the choirs and congregations of the present day would think of this: A choir is given the pitch from a tuning fork, and given it twice to be certain they had it right, when the leader would start by singing as loud as possible, perhaps sing a dozen measures, and suddenly

discover something was wrong; he stops the choir and makes a fresh start, perhaps gets half way through once more with the anthem, when the choir breaks down completely, and all take their seats. I have witnessed this many and many a time, and yet I never, that I can recall, saw the congregation laugh. Musical instruments were not used in houses of worship then, and we were therefore obliged to depend on ourselves. . . .

In 1856 I went to North Reading, Mass., to a music school, and passed the remainder of the year in Boston. When I returned home I began to teach music. I organized in the old Marion Hall the first musical society of which I have any knowledge in Carlisle. It was named the Wurzel Society, in honor of my teacher, Dr. George F. Root . . .

One quartette was composed of Horatio King, Mr. Barnes, both students at Dickinson College, Will Harkness and myself. Upon one occasion we went up to Centerville, on the Walnut Bottom Road, to give a concert, and took Milnor Roberts, a very fine violinist with us. For the second number on the programme he played "Sounds from Home," most beautifully, but it fell flat, not a hand clap in the house. I was about to announce another piece when Roberts said to me "let me play another." He then put his violin against his breast, and drew the bow across it like a genuine country fiddler and began to stamp his foot, and concluded with a regular hoe down, and when he got through I could not control the audience. He had made a hit" . . .

From Leeds, *Old Home Week Letters*, No. 24.

WATER PIPED INTO TOWN
1855

Beautiful *Jet d'Eau* in the Square

IO TRIUMPHE—The Carlisle Gas and Water Company have their works so far completed that the water was let into the main pipes on Thursday last. On Saturday afternoon a beautiful *jet d'eau* was exhibited in the square and the shouts of the admiring boys rent the air. The works are not yet entirely completed, however, the reservoirs are still unfinished, and the water is only brought into the borough by forcing it through a continuous pipe from the Canedoguinet to town. By this means a supply available for fires, if any should break out, will be secured if nothing more. It will take but a short time on the return of the good weather to finish the reservoirs. We congratulate the community upon the prospect of a copious supply of pure water. A general expression of thanks is also due to the officers and managers of the company, who

without any compensation, have given their time and attention to pushing forward this enterprise. We shall propose a grand celebration of the event on the 4th of July.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* January 17, 1855.

OUR WATERING PLACES
1855

Eligible and Pleasant Country Retreats

At this season of the year, when the denizens of the cities and large towns, anxious to escape for a time from the brick and mortar and confined atmosphere of their town residences, are looking about them for eligible and pleasant country retreats, we deem it proper to direct their attention to the many beautiful places of summer resort within the limits of the picturesque and fertile Cumberland Valley. There is no section of the State, which, for beauty of scenery, purity of atmosphere, or fertility of soil, can compare with this Valley, and those who have once visited it and tasted of its charms, seldom fail, with each returning summer, to make a short sojourn in its pleasant places. Its bold and majestic scenery, pure and healthful waters, and the salubrity of its atmosphere, have rendered it justly celebrated, and the cordial welcome which here greets the stranger makes him at once feel at home and among friends. Among the Watering Places within a short distance of Carlisle, we would mention the following:

The *Doubling Gap Springs,* situate about twelve miles north west of Carlisle, is a watering place of much celebrity and established reputation. It is in a most romantic and delightful region, and surrounded by lofty mountains. It is under the direction of Scott Coyle, Esq., a gentleman who has done much to improve and embellish its buildings, and make it what it really is, a charming summer retreat.

The *Carlisle Sulphur Springs,* three and a half miles north of Carlisle, Messrs. Norton & Owen proprietors, have within the last few years been fitted up in a costly and magnificent style, and are now open for the reception of visitors and boarders. These Springs are celebrated for their valuable medicinal properties, and during the watering season they are crowded with invalids, as well as belles and beaux.

The *Perry Warm Springs,* kept by Mr. H. H. Etter, are situate thirteen miles north of Carlisle on Sherman's creek, in a beautiful country, are visited annually by large numbers of invalids on account of the efficacy of their waters. The establishment is well kept, and visitors can spend the season there quite pleasantly.

The *Boiling Spring,* four and a half miles east of Carlisle, is one of the most pleasant places within our knowledge. It is situated in a charmingly picturesque section of country, the lofty mountains in full view, and a noble sheet of water flowing by. Luxuriant fields of grain may now be seen, almost ripe for the sickle, which add an aspect of richness and rural beauty to the enchanting scene. The mountains are filled with game and the streams with fish, and those who wish to pass away the hot months of summer in a quiet manner and at moderate expense, will here find a delightful temporary home. At the "Spring" there is a most excellent Hotel, kept by Signor Thomas Costamagna, who unites in his own person all the politeness of the polished and educated Italian with the business talents and indominable industry of the accommodating Yankee. Those who visit his house will receive from him a kind and cordial welcome.

Papertown, at the base of the South Mountain, five miles south of Carlisle, is another fashionable place of resort during the hot summer months, and excellent accommodations are afforded by Mr. Mathew Moore, Mr. Wm. Noaker, and Mr. S. Ruply. Here, too, visitors can amuse themselves in hunting and fishing, and can quench their thirst with the coldest water to be found in the State. The scenery is wild and romantic, and the atmosphere cool and invigorating.

From *The American Volunteer,* June 28, 1855.

GAS LIGHT ARRIVES
1856

It Worked like a Charm

GAS—THE LONG LOOKED FOR COME AT LAST—On Friday night last, gas was introduced into our borough, and if we are any judge in such matters, it already works like a charm. Our citizens, who had almost been hoping against hope to see this, to them, strange phenomenon, were delighted, and expressed their pleasure in warm terms of commendation as to the energy, enterprise, and success of the managers, directors and workmen connected with the Carlisle Gas and Water Company. The street lamps shine most beautifully, the hotels, stores, and other business places which have introduced it, sparkle like a new dollar, and altogether we may say that the introduction of gas forms *the* event in the history of our "venerable and ancient borough." But one accident occurred from the gas pipes on Friday night. There was an explosion in front of the Rail Road Hotel, kept by our friend Parsons, which played sad havoc with the boards, lumber, &c., in that vicinity.

Mr. P., however, is a most excellent citizen, and will never growl over a trifling loss, when he considers that accidents will occur, and that the interests of the "body politic" require that experiments should be made.

From *The American Volunteer,* June 5, 1956.

BURNING THE GAS LAMPS. The Council on Thursday evening made the following arrangements in relation to burning the lamps of the borough. During the summer months they are to be lighted until 11 o'clock, and during the Winter months until 10 o'clock, p.m. James Spangler was elected Lamplighter to the Borough for one year, at a salary of eighty dollars.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* June 11, 1856.

EDUCATION FOR YOUNG LADIES
1856

Irving Female College

This institution, designed for the liberal Education of Young Ladies, commences its first session on the first Monday of September next.

It is located on the Cumberland Valley Rail Road, midway between Harrisburg and Carlisle, in the most fertile and beautiful portion of the valley, and is in close proximity to one of the most moral, healthy and enterprising towns in the State.

It is central, and easy of access. Students leaving Washington, Baltimore or Philadelphia in the morning train for Harrisburg, will arrive in Mechanicsburg in time for dinner.

The Edifice is large and commodious, surrounded by double verandas, and will accommodate about one hundred boarders. In its construction it combines all the modern improvements for the promotion of health, comfort, and convenience. The Chambers are large, and neatly furnished. Each has its registers for heat and ventilation. ONLY TWO STUDENTS OCCUPY THE SAME ROOM. The Bath room is at all times supplied with warm and cold water.

The Grounds are ample, and well arranged for recreation, and the various calisthentic exercises—so essential to health, graceful movement, and symmetry of form.

The Faculty of Instruction is efficient and experienced.

In the Collegiate Department the course of study is of a high grade, comprehending all the subjects belonging to a Classical, Polite and Christian Education.

In the PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT pupils will be carefully instructed in those branches forming the basis of a thorough English Education.

SESSIONS—First Session—From 1st of September to the 30th of January.

Second Session—From 1st of February to the 1st of July.

VACATION—During July and August.

Terms per Session of Five months, payable in Advance

Boarding, Washing, Furnished Rooms, Fuel and Light	$60 00
Tution—Collegiate Department	20 00
" Preparatory Department, First Class	16 00
" " " Second Class	12 00
No extra charge for Ancient Languages.	
Music—Piano or Guitar, (with use of Instrument.)	20 00
Vocal Music	2 00
Modern Languages	10 00
Painting, Drawing and other Ornamental Branches, at the usual rates.	
Text Books furnished at City Prices.	

For further particulars address

REV. A. G. MARLATT,
Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pa.

July, 1856

From a printed circular in the Hamilton Library.

COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE
1856

OUR VISIT TO NEWVILLE

Dear Ledger: Having a leisure hour, we thought it well to spend it in giving you an account of our visit to the Teacher's Convention at Newville. Seven of us, in company with our Teacher, took the cars on Christmas morning, and after a short but pleasant ride, arrived safely at the depot near Newville. We soon pursued our journey on foot, and soon found ourselves at the threshold of a magnificent hall.

On entering this edifice, we were met by our beloved and worthy Co. Superintendent who conducted us to the platform of the Hall, where we were pleasantly seated. The exercise, before the Convention, was that of explaining the different modes of teaching the fundamental rules of Arithmetic. At about 12 o'clock, the Convention adjourned, and we were kindly conducted to different places for dinner. At half-past one o'clock, we returned to the hall; when our teacher demonstrated his mode of teaching us, before a large and respectable audience for the whole performance of which we

had only the brief moment of perhaps an hour and thirty minutes. As to how we performed, we will let those judge who witnessed our operations. Not being satisfied with so little time for our performance, we were, afterwards, cheered with the idea of missing the cars; hoping to have some exercises in singing, Geography and Elocution, &c., &c.; but, alas! we were disappointed. After our proceedings, Mr. McKeehan called up a class of teachers to exhibit old-fashioned school-teaching, and school government; and, we are told by those who went to such schools in their youthful days, that it was a striking demonstration of olden times. After exhibiting old-fashioned school operations, he gave a specimen of the modern mode of schoolroom operation; and we do aver that the contrary was astonishing, as well as pleasing. The Convention then adjourned to meet at the usual hour. In the evening, on returning to the hall, we found a very large audience convened; and after music by the band, two excellent essays were read, by Miss Allen and Miss Brown; the latter of which we admired both for its matter and the manner in which it was read. The reading of the essays was followed by a rich and able address by Mr. F. M. L. Gillelen on the "Necessity of establishing a County Normal School," which was responded to by Messrs Shelly and Hickok; the remainder of the evening was then occupied by an interesting address delivered by the latter; the exercises were closed with music by the band. We then returned to our lodgings for the night, and to the honour of the citizens of Newville, be it said, we were most respectfully and kindly entertained, so much so, that we should be glad soon to meet again. After having a sweet night's rest and pleasant dreams, we assembled in the morning, at the regular hour. After a splendid piece having been sung by the choir, and succeeded by an appropriate prayer by the Rev. Mr. Heffelfinger, the subject of the teacher's responsibility for the moral training of the child, was taken up; this was succeeded by the discussion of vocal music, which was continued till the adjournment. We again met at the usual hour in the afternoon. After music by the choir, Mr. Shelly read an illustration of Western Grammar, after which Deputy Superintendent Hickok read an illustration of English Grammar of olden times. By this time, it was necessary for us to prepare to go to the depot, to see our sweet home in Mechanicsburg that evening. We now sang a farewell song and departed, and our impression is, that the Teachers' Institute is a very great affair, and that it is doing much for the high and noble cause of education. And we cannot refrain from expressing our astonishment, at the idea that there is a single person in the county, to stand opposed to this noble cause; and, yet we are informed that it is so. The teachers who formed this noble institution, all have our warmest sympathy and respect. But, I must conclude

by telling you, that we purpose having an examination, to be succeeded by an exhibition. . . .

In behalf of the class,

Katie,
Jennie,
Clara, and
Lizzie.

Mechanicsburg, Dec. 28, 1856.

From *The School-Room Ledger,* I (Jan. 1857), p. 18.

A SPIRIT OF ENTERPRISE

1857

Carlisle—Its Prospect and Improvements

Since the introduction of gas and water into the borough, Carlisle appears to have awakened from its Rip Van Winkle sleep, and now new and handsome buildings are being erected in almost every quarter of the town. Business, too, of every description is brisk, and appears to pay well. New, and as far as our own town is concerned, heretofore untried branches of mechanism have been commenced, and a spirit of enterprise, industry and competition seems everywhere to prevail. We are glad to note this fact, and hail it as the harbinger of better times and an enduring prosperity. Capitalists, too, who have heretofore stood aloof from industrial and mechanical pursuits, now readily invest their money in these useful and profitable enterprises, believing that they pay much better than any speculation to which they could apply it. Our population is steadily, nay, rapidly increasing, and within the last two years hundreds of industrious strangers, with stout hearts and strong arms, have sought homes in our midst. All these facts denote that Carlisle is not yet a "finished town," and that it is susceptible of still further improvement. Indeed, the wonder is, why, for so many years, it remained stationary, while many of its sister towns were increasing in size, population and prosperity. Few of the surrounding towns have the natural advantages which Carlisle possesses. Situated as it is in the heart of the beautiful and romantic Cumberland Valley—one of the healthiest in the Union—teeming with wealth and a dense and hardy population—with water power in abundance, and a climate unsurpassed, if our citizens, and more particularly the men of wealth, do but their duty, it is self-evident that our "ancient and venerable borough" will go on prospering and to prosper.

Although, last summer, some fifty or sixty new tenements were put up in our town, one gentleman himself (Mr. Rufus Shapley,

sen.) erecting ten, yet the first of April clearly evinced that there were not houses sufficient to supply the demands of the public. Many families, who heretofore occupied a house by themselves, were compelled to remove to tenements in which other families resided; and others, again had to seek shelter in small and inconvenient edifices. To remedy this evil, and meet the wants of the community, our business men and others are now exerting themselves to the utmost, and we have been informed that during the coming summer quite a large number of substantial and convenient brick edifices will be erected. Already we perceive that some really handsome ones have been put up, some are in a state of great forwardness, and excavations for the foundations of others have been commenced.

As it is yet too early in the season to come to an accurate knowledge of all the improvements which will be made during the summer, we will merely mention those already made, as also those under way, and in a future number of the *Volunteer* we will chronicle all the improvements which may be made during the summer and autumn.

On South street, Major Jacob Rheem has erected two very neat and convenient two story brick tenant houses.

On Pitt street, Mr. William Crall has built for himself a brick dwelling house; John Mell, Esq., two brick tenant houses; Mr. Peter Spahr has in progress of construction a large brick building; and on North Pitt street, the Misses Richardson will have erected two frame tenements.

On High street, a very large and massive brick building has been erected for Mr. Henry Schmidt; Adam Senseman, Esq., has the foundation laid for a handsome brick edifice; and upon the corner of High and Pitt streets, James Hamilton, Esq., having had torn away an old and dilapidated building, will have erected during the summer a splendid brick building, which will be an ornament to that section of the borough. On East High street our enterprising fellow-citizen, Mr. Franklin Gardner, has had an additional story placed upon his foundry and machine shop, and he is now prepared to carry on business on a more extensive scale. Success to him.

On Market square, Mr. C. Imhoff is now erecting a commodious three story brick building.

On East Pomfret street, Mr. Henry Myers has in progress of erection two, and Mr. N. Hantch, one two story brick tenant houses.

On West street, Mr. John Armstrong and Mr. Geo. Beetem, each, have the foundations laid for three story brick dwelling houses.

On North Bedford street, the trustees of the Lutheran congregation are about erecting a large brick edifice, intended, we believe, for the accommodation of their clergyman.

On East street, a very neat brick cottage will in a short time be built for Mr. Thos. P. Dwen.

On Louther street, Mr. George Smith (carpenter) has put up a large and handsome brick edifice; Mr. Darr is also building a two story brick house upon the same street.

On North street, Mr. James Bosler will erect a two story brick dwelling house.

These are all the improvements that as yet have come under our observation. As, no doubt, we have overlooked some, and as there will be many more buildings erected during the summer, in the fall we will give a complete list of them all.

Our goodly borough now begins to wear the aspect more of a thriving inland city than an obscure country town. The hum of business everywhere is heard, and if our capitalists will extend a helping hand, and our business men will but exert themselves, the future of Carlisle will be bright, prosperous and permanent.

From *The American Volunteer*, April 23, 1857.

ONE OF JOHN BROWN'S RAIDERS
1859

Life for a Plug of Tobacco

Attorney W. J. Shearer reminisces:

One Sunday morning in October, 1859, I was coming up town, from where I then lived on South Hanover street; in coming around the corner, I passed the place where Squire Sponsler had his office. I was attracted by a large crowd there. I crossed over to learn what it all meant. I went into the office, and there sat a tall raw-boned man and with him were Charlie Campbell and Bill Houser, of Chambersburg. I asked what was the matter, what they were doing? Houser said, "Here is Cook, one of John Brown's men. He was in Chambersburg and slipped out, and came down here, and we followed him and arrested him up the railroad." I asked, "Which is Cook?" They said, "That man back there." I said, "No, that cannot be Cook; I have never seen Cook, but he is described as being an effeminate looking man, with light hair and blue eyes. This is no such man, this tall raw-boned man with hard hands, which show him to be a laborer; this is not Cook." "Well," said Houser, "we don't care who he is; we are satisfied that he is one of John Brown's men." I said, "What are you doing with him here?" He said, "Squire Sponsler is writing us authority to take him down to Virginia." And I turned to the man and said to him, "Do you know any lawyer here in Carlisle?" and he said, "No." He asked

me, "Are you a lawyer?" I said, "Yes." "Well, will you see that I have justice done me?" "I will." And then I said to Squire Sponsler, "What are you writing there?" He said, "I am writing a commitment." "Why, you have no right to do that; you cannot send a citizen of the State of Pennsylvania down to Virginia to be hanged. You have no right to do it." Well, he thought he had, and Houser and Campbell thought he had, but I insisted that he had not; whereupon he sent for Mr. Penrose, his lawyer. They called me into the back room and Penrose asked what was the matter. "Why, those Chambersburg men have a man here alleged to be one of John Brown's men, and the Squire is writing, he tells me, authority for them to take him to Virginia, and I have told them he cannot do that." Then Penrose said to him, "No, Squire, you cannot send a citizen out of the state of Pennsylvania." Houser said it didn't make any difference whether he gave them the authority or not. "We brought him here," he said, "and we will take him away." I said, "I don't believe you will." In the meantime I had sent for Sheriff McCartney, to come up with his deputy, and when they came up I went out and told them to stand against the wall to the right of Squire Sponsler's door. I then went into the office; they were preparing to take that man away. I said to Houser, "If you take this man out of this office against his will, you will be put to jail for kidnapping." He said, "I guess not." "That is what will be done," I said, "I have the sheriff out there for that purpose." He looked out of the door and he saw Sheriff McCartney whom he knew; he asked him what he was doing there, and Sheriff McCartney says, "We are waiting for you and Campbell." I had told McCartney that if they took that man out to arrest them and put them to jail, and I would make information against them for kidnapping. Mr. McCartney says, "If you promise to stand by me, I will do it," and I said, "I will stand by you." They didn't take him away, but of course Squire Sponsler had the right to put him to jail, which he did. Mr. Sharp and Mr. Miller were concerned with me, and we had a Habeas Corpus proceeding. I presented a petition for habeas corpus; it was heard on an afternoon of October. Judge Watts at the hearing presented a warrant from the Governor of Pennsylvania, issued upon the requisition of the Governor of Virginia, for the delivery of a fugitive named Albert Hazlett, but as there was no positive evidence of the identity of the prisoner, he was remanded to the custody of the sheriff until Saturday afternoon, to afford time to procure witnesses from Harpers Ferry.

On Saturday, October 29th, the prisoner was brought up for a second hearing, when Messrs. Shearer, Sharp and Miller (quoting from the record) appeared for the prisoner and claimed his discharge on the ground that his name was not Albert Hazlett, but

Wm. Harrison. After hearing the evidence the prisoner was discharged on the commitment issued by Justice Sponsler, but upon the evidence adduced at the hearing, the prisoner was committed for a re-hearing with notice that the case could not be heard until after the November term . . .

Then came my efforts to prevent him being sent abroad.

A party came up from Virginia to take him down with them. Sheriff McCartney sent me word one morning, that two or three men from Virginia were there to take this man Hazlett or Harrison back to Virginia. I said to him, "Have they seen the man yet?" "No, they are over there at the hotel smoking their after breakfast cigars, and then they are coming over." "Well," I said to him, "you are the sheriff. It is your business to keep the prisoner, and not to deliver him to anyone, unless they identify him; but I am this man's counsel and I warn you not to spot him, you have no right to pick him out for them. If they want him they ought to know him." "All right," said the sheriff, "I will not pick him out." I asked, "How many men have you here in jail?" He said, "About 100." "Turn them all loose here in the corridor, and let them pick him out." After they had finished their cigars, they came over and said, "Now sheriff, we have come for Hazlett." "Very well," said he. "Where is he?" McCartney said, "In there." "Where? Which is he?" "Oh, I have been warned by his counsel that I must not spot him for you. He says you ought to know the man. Look in there, he is there," and they looked in. They said, "We do not know him." Then they left. Within a short time afterwards another party came up, and sheriff McCartney sent me word that another party was there who professed to be able to identify him. I said to him, "How many men have you in prison now?" He said, "I have only six or eight." "Well," I asked, "do you know any man in Carlisle who looks like this man Hazlett?" "Yes, I know of a man that looks exactly like him." "Well, get that man to come to jail, let him be put in the same cell with Hazlett; let them exchange clothes; and when the man comes here let Hazlett look him squarely in the eye, and when he looks at the other man let him throw down his head." And they did that, and the man as soon as he saw him throw his head down said, "Sheriff, that is my man." And sheriff McCartney said, "Why, that man was born and reared in Carlisle, and has never been out of Carlisle;" and they didn't get him. And then I suppose a week passed before another detachment came for him. Mr. McCartney says, "Come down to the jail; there is a man here who professes to know him." And I went into the jail with this man from Harpers Ferry, and as soon as he saw him he said, "Yes that is Hazlett. I saw him

at Harpers Ferry; I saw him shoot at Captain Washington, on the railroad bridge." Well, that settled it.

Mr. Miller went down with me the last night to spend a short time with him before he would be taken to Virginia, and we sat and talked with him until 10 o'clock in the jail. He was with John Brown in Kansas, and he told us about the fight there, and he told us especially about the great battle of Ossawattomie . . . When we left him, he said to me, "Mr. Shearer, I wish you would tell the sheriff that I would like to have a plug of tobacco." Now, it is remarkable on what small matters one's life may depend. Asking for that plug of tobacco cost that man his life. As I passed out of the jail with Mr. Miller, I said to Sheriff McCartney., "Mr. Hazlett said I should ask you to give him a plug of tobacco." Well, why he did it I don't know, but he went back and examined this man's cell, and found the whole back of the cell out. A blanket was hung against it, out of which he could walk when ever he wanted to do so, and Mark Scott, of Carlisle, a colored barber was sent here by Redpath, of Kansas notoriety, with a horse and buggy, and a rope ladder to help him over the wall and take him away; but McCartney went and examined his cell and finding it open in that way he put him in another cell, and that cost him his life. Why sheriff McCartney did that I could never understand. The only way that I can account for it is, that Mr. McCartney thought Hazlett had not asked for tobacco, and that I only asked him this to warn him not to let this man escape, as if I, his counsel, had to do anything of the kind. I know that he wanted him to escape; that is why I could never fully understand why he went and took him out of that cell. The reason I know he wanted him to escape is, that once, the time of the hearing of the habeas corpus was late at night. I was down at the jail the next morning and McCartney said to me, "Mr. Shearer, that client of yours is the most stupid man I ever saw in my life. You know when I was sent down with him it was very dark, as dark as midnight under those trees in front of Judge Hepburn's and if he had just given me a little push I would have fallen over in the gutter and hollowed 'murder,' and he could have been out in the North Mountains in a short time." So I knew that Sheriff McCartney was not taken by surprise. I am satisfied that he knew all the time that the man was getting out, and that he wanted him to go, but my asking for the tobacco excited his suspicions, and that he gave as a reason for changing his place. Mark Scott didn't get him; he was taken to Virginia; and the next thing was to get counsel for him . . . I got Botts and Green [of Charlestown, Va.], and they made a noble defense. I furnished them with a little testimony that was of assistance to them. When this man was captured he had

one of Sharp's rifles such as were used at Harper's Ferry, and it had never been fired off. These rifles were so nicely burnished that if they were discharged once the discoloring made by the powder could never be removed unless it went through the makers hands again, and I called attention to the fact that this man's gun had never been fired. They made a grand, a noble defense for him, and the jury was out all night and they wrote me that they had confidently expected an acquittal or a disagreement of the jury, but that they were hounded into convicting him. When they were out until midnight citizens gathered below and howled "Hang him or we will hang you." In that way they succeeded in extorting the verdict of guilty from them. Hazlett was convicted and sentenced to be hanged, and he wrote me a number of letters thanking me for what I had done and tried to do for him, and telling me how zealously and faithfully Botts and Green had defended him. He said I had been more than a brother to him and he would never forget me until his dying day, which was not very far ahead . . . He signed himself in the conclusion of the letter, Your friend through endless eternity, William L. Harrison. That is the name by which he went.

Now, John Brown need not have been captured. Cook had warned him to leave when he heard that the Marines were coming, but he would not leave. The people down there were terribly frightened. Bradley T. Johnson, whom you remember as one of the generals of the Southern Army was here in Carlisle when they came up to prosecute McCartney for catching Meyers over beyond the Maryland line at Westminster.

A man in Virginia, or Maryland, had manumitted his slaves, whereupon they came north, some to this county, but his son and son in-law managed to bankrupt his estate, and the result was an order of sale was obtained for the sale of these slaves to pay the debts, as by their law a man could not manumit his slaves without paying his debts. They got a man named Meyers, who lived at Westminster, to come over here and get these slaves. He came over and got, I believe, three. Well then the next thing was to catch Meyers, and how to do that? Mr. McCartney devised the plan. This man Meyers, it seems, lived just over the Maryland line at Westminster, and the stage went from Carlisle to Baltimore daily and Sheriff McCartney took passage in that stage one day with his deputy. They went on beyond where this man Meyers lived, to the next stopping place; there they waited until the stage came back, or another one came, and took passage in the same. This man Meyers was accustomed to get his mail from the stage driver who went by his house. Mr. McCartney instructed the stage driver when he came opposite his house, to hold up his mail, to show him that he had it, but not to stop his horses until they got into

Pennsylvania. He did so, and while Meyers was on one side getting his mail, McCartney and his deputy came around the other side and captured him, and brought him to Carlisle, after which he was tried for kidnapping.

Then this man Johnson came up to help try McCartney . . . He was one of the heroes of Harper's Ferry, and while here told us many interesting things. He said they were told 5000 Abolitionists had taken Harper's Ferry, and they were called on to turn out; their company was not very well armed, he said; some had flint locks, some had cap locks and some had no locks on at all, but they marched towards Harper's Ferry . . .

From W. J. Shearer, "John Brown's Raid," Hamilton Library, 1905.

LAST HOPES OF PEACE
1860

Recognize Slavery and Keep the Union

In pursuance of a published call, a large number of citizens of Carlisle and vicinity, assembled in the Court House, on Saturday evening the 22nd of December, 1860, for the purpose of taking into consideration the threatening aspect of our political affairs and "the vast importance of peace and quiet, and enjoyment of civil liberty under the banner of those Institutions which our fathers formed for us." The Court House was crowded with a highly respectable audience, and every one present seemed fully to appreciate the condition of our country, and the necessity for some action by which the destruction of our glorious Union may be averted. The meeting was organized by the appointment of the following officers:

President,
Hon. Frederick Watts.

Vice-Presidents

W. M. Henderson,
Hugh Stuart,
George W. Sheaffer,
Wm. M. Porter,
E. Cornman,
Wm. Alexander,
John Campbell,
Henry Snyder,
E. M. Biddle,
Abm. Bosler,
Jas. Hamilton,

William Bentz,
John B. Bratton,
R. C. Woodward,
John Gutshall,
R. A. Noble,
John A. Ahl,
Abm. Lamberton,
Jacob Zug, (S.M.)
William Moore,
Abm. Witmer,
D. N. Mahon,

Robt. Irvine, sen.,
Peter Spahr,
Wm. Wherry,
Benj. K. Peffer,
Jacob Ritner,
Stewart McGowan,
Sam'l Williams,
E. Beatty,
J. M'C. Means.
Christian Stayman.

Secretaries,

Wm. M. Beetem,
John P. Rhoads,
John Halbert,
Prof. J. W. Marshall,

Abraham Bradley,
D. J. Leidich,
J. B. Parker,
A. K. Rheem,

W. W. Dale,
I. Livingston,
John Hays,
A. Fishburn,

Rev. Jacob Fry was then introduced by the President, who fervently addressed the Throne of Grace, and eloquently implored the Giver of all Good to stay the hand of disunion, and preserve our country from civil war and utter destruction.

Judge Watts upon taking the chair, gave a brief history of the several enactments in Pennsylvania, on the subject of fugitive slaves, and concluded with an earnest appeal to all to throw aside party feeling and join in the effort which is now making to avert the evils of secession.

Hon. James H. Graham offered the following preamble and resolutions, with appropriate remarks, the adoption of which were advocated by W. H. Miller, W. M. Penrose, R. M. Henderson, L. Todd, and J. Hamilton, Esqrs. All the speakers cloquently avowed their devotion to the Union, and expressed their entire willingness to extend the hand of fellowship to their southern brethren, and faithfully to carry out all the compromises of the constitution. The preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, viz:

The education imparted to us by our ancestors has impressed upon the hearts of every American citizen a profound reverence for the Constitution of the United States. We have been accustomed to look upon it as the foundation of the noblest and freest political structure that ever emanated from the minds of men: we have watched the progress of our country to greatness, under its influence, until it has attained a distinction which commands the admiration and respect of all mankind: we have rested all our hopes and quieted all our fears upon it as the protecting fortress of our lives, our liberties and the enjoyment of human happiness. And we had good reason to hope that, with the aid of a kind Providence, we might transmit this rich boon of liberty and freedom to our posterity: that our history would declare to the world that we had been faithful to the trust confided to our keeping. And, now, are these recollections and these hopes of ours, and of the whole civilized world, to be blasted? Is history to write the story, that we have been unfaithful guardians of this great monument of human wisdom? God forbid! Let the pulsations of every patriotic heart beat high with the energetic determination to search himself wherein he has done aught to produce this threatened calamity: and in a spirit of kindness and affectionate conciliation to conjure our fellow citizens of sister States to harken to the voice of calm reason; to stay the hand of violence, ere it be too late to rescue our beloved Country from revolution, and ourselves from the scorn and detestation of the people of the whole earth. We call upon all men who have ever dwelt under the stars and stripes of the American flag to unite with us in the expression of loyalty to the Institutions of the Country.

Upper: Early telephones, experimental but practical, utilizing teacups and tumblers, made by Daniel Drawbaugh and photographed in the inventor's workshop at Eberly's Mills. Photo courtesy M. W. Eddy

Lower: Miller's store, now Bixler's, East High street, with the studio above of A. A. Line, whose collection of negative plates supplied many illustrations in this book. Taken about 1875. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: Volunteer building, Liberty alley, showing a corner of the old market she and the wagon scales, apparently taken from a window in Line's studio, about 1875.

Lower: Market sheds on the Square, photographed the day they were removed, 187 Photos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

First group of Indian pupils shortly after their arrival at the Carlisle Indian School, 1879. Standing Bear is seated in the first row in front of the door, on the right. Photo in the Hamilton Library

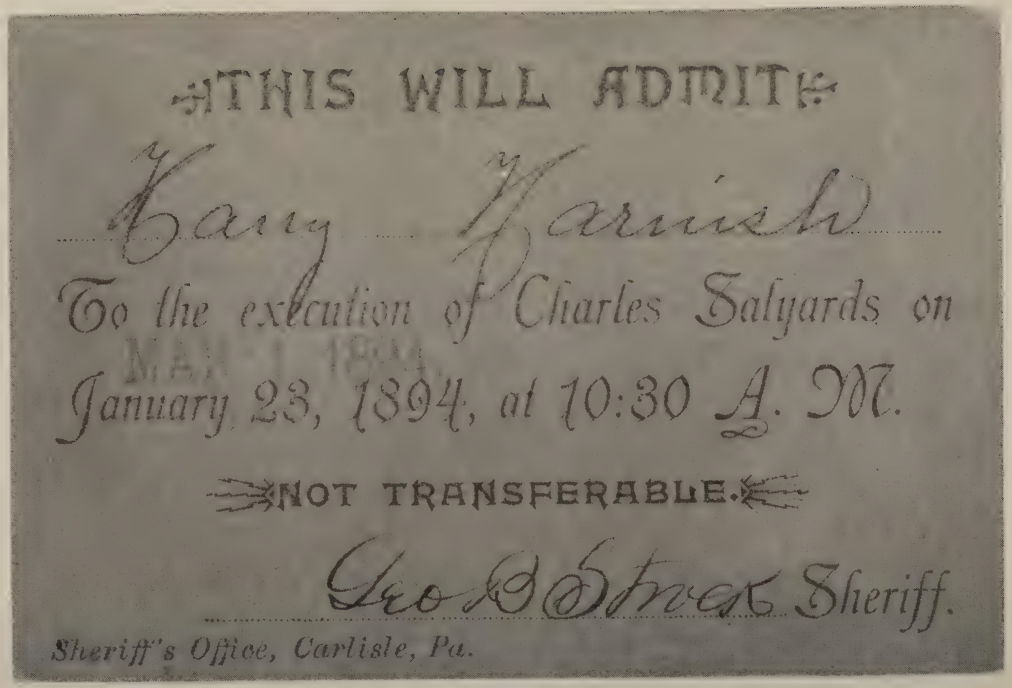
Shippensburg Normal School, drawn for a West's History of Cumberland County, 1879

Upper: Old view of the county jail in winter.

Lower: Picturesque peddler in front of the Soldiers Monument on the Square, probably about 1875. Photos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: Garden party at Metzger Female Institute, about 1885.
Lower: Votaries of the graces. A group of young women on the lawn at Metzge
about 1885. Photos in the Hamilton Library

Shirt-sleeved comfort on the shady Square, about 1900. Line collection, Hamilton Library


THIS WILL ADMIT

Mary Harnish

To the execution of Charles Salyards on

January 23, 1894, at 10:30 A. M.

NOT TRANSFERABLE.

Geo D Stock Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Carlisle, Pa.

Unused admission ticket to the last hanging in Cumberland County, 1894, later capital sentences being executed by the State. Originals in the Hamilton Library

Resolved, That the citizens of Cumberland County can never be unmindful of the struggle for Independence that gave birth to that enlightened wisdom of our fathers which dictated the form of our noble fabric of Constitutional freedom, and that we now desire to proclaim our undying devotion to its principles.

Resolved, That the Union of the States is essential to the peace and happiness of the people; to our character and influence as a Government amongst the nations of the earth; and that we deprecate any attempt to sever the tie which binds us together, as passionate, unwise and unconstitutional.

Resolved, That we recognize the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and the laws passed in conformity with it, as expounded by the highest Judicial tribunal of the country, as binding on us all; and that their faithful observance is our only security against violence and fraud.

Resolved, That we recognize the existence of Slavery in our Southern Sister States as a Constitutional right; and that we owe it to ourselves, not only for own protection, but in the discharge of a plain and manifest duty, to hold inviolable the contract by which we are solemnly bound, that a "person held to service or labor in one State, under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall be delivered up on claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due." And, that in the discharge of this duty, the laws of our own State should be made to co-operate with that enlightened public opinion which knows no rule of action, but that which is measured by the scale of justice and right.

Resolved, That we cannot sanction the attempt of any State to secede from the Union, as the exercise of either a natural right or Constitutional remedy; and that it is the duty of the General Government to regard it as a violation of the laws of the United States.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in all the papers of the county, and the *National Intelligencer,* at Washington, and a copy forwarded to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

From a printed circular in the Hamilton Library.

Chapter VII

Civil War in the Valley

1860–1865

ANTIETAM DAYS
1862

Diary of the Rev. Dr. J. A. Murray

Sabbath, Aug. 31. [1862] Preached in the 2nd (Presbyterian) Church from Rom. 8:32, and administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. A day of great anxiety & excitement, in consequence of the news from the Army near Washington. Ladies busily engaged in collecting linen, etc. for lint and bandages. At 9 p. m. a number of our physicians went off in an official train, accompanied by nurses and assistants, for Washington. I did not get home from the telegraph office till after 11 p. m.

Wednesday, Sep. 3. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Denny, and a letter of recommendation for Mr. Hacket, as a nurse, to Dr. A. R. Blair, surgeon, Military Hospital, at York, Attended the funeral of Capt. Jno. Smead, of the Fifth Artillery, the half of whose head was blown off by a cannon ball in the battle of Saturday, near Washington City.

Thursday, Sep. 4. Wrote a letter of condolence to Mrs. Smead & family.

Friday, Sep. 5. Proclamation of the Governor calling out the Militia! Attended & took part in the prayer meeting.

Saturday, Sep. 6. Mr. Hurst brought to us a quantity of lint, bandages, & linen—in response to my letter of last Tuesday. Wrote a letter to Dr. W. H. Coover, in answer to one just received from him—also a letter of recommendation to Surgeon-General Hammond, U. S. Army in behalf of Dr. Coover as an Army Surgeon.

Sabbath, Sep. 7. Heard two sermons by Mr. Henderson, of Newville, in the 2nd Ch from Jno. 3:3 & Cor. 5:17. In the afternoon the remnant of a Battery, etc., came thro' this place from Hagerstown—much excitement.

Monday, Sep. 8. More or less excitement.

Tuesday, Sep. 9. Anxiety for news—various rumors.

Wednesday, Sep. 10. About 1 o'clock this morning over 200 of the Anderson Troop passed through to Hagerstown to act as scouts—Capt. Palmer. I gave a short discourse to Br. Phillips' people from Amos 4:12. Men ordered to move.

Thursday, Sep. 11. This evening I drilled 2 hours with the "Parker Guards."

Friday, Sep. 12. 480 of the Anderson Troop & some Regulars left the Garrison for Chambersburg this morning. The "Parker Guards" broken up in consequence of the aspiration for office! Gov. Curtin passed up the R. Road.

Saturday, Sep. 13. Several trains of volunteers (from West

Pennsylvania) passed through town early this morning on their way to the Border. In the afternoon two companies of volunteer militia left this place for Chambersburg. And late in the evening about a thousand men passed over the R. Road.

(Across the page is the notation, "Refugees from Hagerstown . . . .(?) & Chambersburg passed down daily)

Sabbath, Sep. 14. In the morning a company of horsemen passed through our place. I preached in the Ger. Ref. Ch. from Heb. 12:4—Mr. Phillips having left town, as Lieutenant of a military company. A company came from South Middleton on their way to the border. In the afternoon over a thousand passed over the rail with 3 brass cannon, detaining here nearly an hour, till the South Middleton men got aboard. Murphy with the soldiers. In the evening I heard Mr. Jas. Williamson preach from 2 Cor. 6:1—in the 2nd Pres. Ch. Another large train, with about a thousand men, passed westward.

Monday, Sep. 15. In the afternoon a very large train filled with soldiers passed up to Chambersburg. Gen. Reynolds went up. In the evening another large train with soldiers passed up; and soon after another train with cannon (9), harness, horses, and men. News of McClellan's victory over the rebels in Maryland. I received a letter from Washington City (F. E. Shearer) asking for Hospital supplies, etc.

Tuesday, Sep. 16. A train of prisoners with the captured ordnance train of Gen'l Longstreet came down about one o'clock this morning. A company of troop from Dauphin County arrived. Soldiers in the A. M. passenger cars. A large train passed up with the Grey Reserves from Philadelphia, over a thousand noble lot of men. Another large train passed through town. Another—the Corn Exchange Regiment from Philadelphia—able men. And still another large train, rolling stock of Penna. Central Rail Road, late at night, filled with soldiers.

Wednesday, Sep. 17. Early this morning a large train passed down with prisoners, and at the same time a large train of soldiers passed up. Wrote a letter to Mr. Hurst & one to Mrs. Denny; also wrote a paragraph for the "Herald". Four large trains of soldiers passed up during the balance of the day. Reported victory at Sharpsburg, Md. A troop of 120 horsemen arrived in town from Chester county. I saw a rebel gun captured from a S. C. rebel. (Note across page: "Making lint bandages.")

Thursday, Sep. 18. Another train of soldiers passed up this morning. A passenger train took up a hundred of the Anderson troop. The down passenger cars were detained at Chambersburg to convey soldiers to Hagerstown. About 11 a. m. a small train passed through town westward with burning velocity. (Note: "It

was an ammunition train—passed from Harrisburg to Hagerstown —70 miles in 80 minutes, & as it passed through Carlisle the oil in one of the journal boxes was on fire.")

Another large train of soldiers passed up. About 9 a. m. a train came down, having on board a few militia that had declined crossing the line—also 6 deserters from the rebel army, & the dead body of one of the Anderson Troop. Soon a large train of soldiers passed up; & the Telegraph operator said that 10 or 12 more trains would pass up and down during the night. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Denny, having received one from her today.

Friday, Sep. 19. A train came down with some prisoners. A troop of horsemen, 125, arrived from Lebanon. The passenger train brought down some of the wounded boys of Carlisle, with the sad news of the death of others. A large train of military stores passed up. In the afternoon three long trains passed up with the Maryland Brigade, Gen'l Kenlev, and our ladies furnished them hot coffee & eatables. Another large train of soldiers passed up late in the evening, & a battrey is to follow. At 10 o'clock a dispatch passed over the wire from Thos. A. Scott announcing a "divided victory." About midnight a heavy train of soldiers passed up.

Saturday, Sep. 20. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Denny. Two trains of soldiers passed up today. I went to Chambersburg—on my way to the battlefield: obtained a pass to Hagerstown, but did not succeed in getting there, and so turned back. Chambersburg thronged.

Sabbath, Sep. 21. Heard Mr. Miller preach from Jer. 8:20, and in the evening Mr. Cleve from 3rd Jno. 2. Commissary stores passed up & the wounded down.

Monday, Sep. 22. Left with some friends, for the battle-ground . . .

Wednesday, Sep. 24. We came home—passing, as when going, several camps, etc.

Saturday, Sep. 27. Many of the wounded or dead have been brought through here during the week, & most of the Militia have returned. Some railroad disasters during the week.

Sabbath, Sep. 28. Military stores passed up. Wounded came down, one of whom died in the car here . . .

From the original in the Hamilton Library.

THE MURRAY GIRLS TORE FOR HOME

1863

When the Confederate Shells Burst

The Murrays lived on West High street near College, next to the large Murray warehouse which, with its railroad siding, occupied the south-east corner of High and College streets. The writer of this letter was 17 years old in 1863. Harmar Denny Murray, her brother, to whom she wrote, lived in Pittsburgh at the time.

Dear Harmar— July 3, 1863.

I wrote to you Tuesday morning, after the Rebs had nearly all left, but on account of there being no mail, either to or from Harrisburg I could not send it, until yesterday, when I gave it to a gentleman to put in the Harrisburg P. O. We have not seen a newspaper for a week,—the cars made their appearance at the edge of town today, the first time since yesterday a week; it was a freight train, bringing commissary stores for the soldiers quartered here, and also timber to build the bridge. They can't come farther than the Gas house—or rather where the Gas house stood, it having been burnt by the Rebs. We will have to do without gas for sometime to come. As we thought the Rebs had taken their final departure, my last letter was written in rather a hopful strain, and we never dreamed that by evening the Rebel demons would attempt to shell the town, and that too, without giving the usual warning. A number of regiments of N. York, Philadelphia, and others from the country, arrived here on foot from Harrisburg, stopped here to rest themselves, and partake of refreshments provided by the citizens which were sent to the Market-house for their use. They were on their way out the Baltimore pike after the Rebs, and did not expect to stop here longer than necessary. A great many citizens—ladies and gentlemen—were down at the Square looking at them and talking with them. Mary and I were among the number. We were having a very nice time, when the cry "the Rebels are coming" was raised. Sure enough it was true; the Rebs were in sight just below the remains of the Gas house; they had come in the Trindle Spring road, and as we had not sent Scouts out in that direction owing to the fact that they (the Rebs) were out towards Holly, and our scouts were in every direction, but the one in which the Rebels came. Such a stampede of women and children, you never saw in your life. You cannot imagine the confusion that ensued. It was a disagreeable *surprise*. Officers calling to their men, who were scattered in all directions, some eating, others worn out with their long march, fast asleep on the Square, and pavements; soldiers loading their pieces; the gunners away from their cannon, and nowhere to be seen:—the excitement was intense, Uncle Joe and Pappie helped to draw one of the guns out and place it in proper position. Mary and the rest of us ran up the 1st Church alley, as far as the Senseman's stable [at Pitt street] and I proposed we should go into Main Street to see if it was really true that the Rebs were in sight, and our men drawn up in line of battle. We got as far as Mr. Miles' store, and were gazing down Main Street, when a shell came whizzing over the town, right above us: We all rushed into the house, but as we were two squares from home I could not stay there. We got out the back way, tore up the alley

like wild people, then across Main St., then home. The shot and shell were coming thick and fast, and we all retreated to the cellar for safety. The sound of the shells as they came over the house and exploded nearby was terrific. I cannot use a more significant expression than to say they had an *infernal* sound. I liked the booming of the cannon but the whizzing of those shells, I hope never to hear again. The firing commenced about 7½ o'clock and lasted until 11; there was a short cessation about 11, and we thought it best to go out of the town as a great many were leaving and our houses were just in the range of the guns (besides we did not know but the town would be completely shelled before morning.) We took a few valuables with us and went up to Mr. Orrs (?), where we met a great many citizens who had left town: we stayed all night, and next day went to the Meeting-House Springs and then came home this morning. A few shots were fired after we left town and the enemy retreated after burning the Barracks and Gas-house. Several houses in town were damaged by shells, but not to a very great extent. I think the attack was the most inhuman and barbarous I have ever heard of—attempting to destroy a town with the women and children in it. Fitzhugh Lee was the commander of the Rebs: it just shows what they would do if they had the opportunity.—We have a great many soldiers in town and many more are expected—they are coming as fast as they can. Henderson's warehouse is used by them for a depot for provisions. The College (West) is used for a hospital, where the wounded were taken after the engagement. We had not more than 15 or 20 wounded and *none* killed. There were 42 Rebel prisoners brought into town this evening captured by Capt. Boyd's cavalry near Shippensburg; they will be taken to Harrisburg. It is late and I will close for tonight.

. . . . . .

Saturday Morn. July 4th.

I hear the fife and drum this morning and understand 8-10 thousand men have just passed out the Baltimore pike to guard the gap. Everything tells us we are in the midst of the war—that this state—Pennsylvania—is the battleground now. We were afraid you might be anxious about us and come home, but mother says, *stay where you are;* we are perfectly safe, and if Carlisle should again be attacked, we can leave this town . . . It is now 9 o'clock, and the news from Adams County is very cheering: there has been heavy fighting for the last two days near Gettysburg and Cashtown; the Army of the Potomac has been driving them back to wards Bendersville; it is said the Rebels are slaughtered terribly,—the division that stopped in Carlisle is among those who suffered most . . . Write soon,

MAGGIE.

From the original in the Hamilton Library.

INVASION MEMORIES
1863

An East Street Boy Kept his Eyes Open

The writer, James W. Sullivan, was fifteen years old at the time he describes, and lived at 17 and 19 North East street.

"The rebels are coming!" was a cry heard in our border community so often in the early half of the war that its effects came to resemble the scepticism of those sheep farmers in the fable on hearing the alarm, "Wolf! Wolf!" But early in June, '63, the situation at the Virginia front led to a general acceptance of the fact that the Union Army of the Potomac might be unable to hold Lee back. But this capable commander made no sudden raid; he took time for thorough preparation. His deliberateness in coming gave opportunity to the farmers southwest of Carlisle in the Cumberland valley to begin a hegira that lasted several weeks, their objective the region in Pennsylvania east of the Susquehanna. This movement brought them in large numbers through Carlisle. These refugees travelled in families, each little caravan much the type of the others. Leading came a buggy or other light conveyance, usually far from new, carrying the mother as driver and the babies; next, a covered wagon with a boy driver, laden with kitchen utensils and bedding, some furniture perhaps and even a chicken coop. Following were the farm animals in charge of the head of the family. In the final days of their escape, when the advancing Southern troops were almost upon them, these fleeing farmers formed nearly continuous processions on the main valley roads. The line passing nearest our house took the old-time route of the cattle drovers—into town down the Walnut Bottom road and out of town by Hanover, South and East streets and on to the "York and Harrisburg junction,"—and on and on, slowly, wearily, miserably, stoically. The men and boys pegged along like tramps. The women and children, peering from their poor vehicles, seemed frightened dumb. They rarely took up talk with the townspeople, who gazed at them. I remember them as never singing, or calling, cheerily or otherwise, to one another, or shouting at the animals. The small children neither laughed nor cried. All, plainly, were bewildered.

When at last columns of the Confederates actually marched into the west end of our town there were panic stricken persons who knowing in indubitable report that the dreaded fact must be so yet could not realize it was so until they saw it for themselves. My dear mother was in this paradoxical convinced but uncertain state of mind. Restless, I had gone "up street" bent on seeing how the victorious soldiers in gray were behaving. I ran home. "Mother,

they're here, coming right down Main Street!" She had been behind a window shutter peeping. By impulse to see for herself she hastened out on our front porch and despite my protests fairly ran the fifty yards to Irvine's corner and looked up town. Neighbors from behind their window curtains called to her to go back home. But she had to linger and satisfy her temerarious curiosity. I stood by her side as in a tremble she gazed up the street. There they came, only a few hundred yards away!

Just about the jail corner, one block from us, an array of cavalry, ranged in close formation the width of the road from curb to curb, was moving toward us slowly, the sharp clatter of their horses' hoofs the only sound to be heard. Behind a little distance came in a dense body other troops, also mounted. For a brief fraction of a minute we beheld the picture spell bound. When opposite Gardner's foundry, on the brow of the Main street slope, the composite silhouette of the front rank of horsemen, as seen from our lower level, was outlined against the sky. Of a sudden my mother shrieked, turned and ran homeward; I kept by her side. She locked the front door after us and bolted the ground shutters, her one thought now the safety of her daughter whom she hid away. The advancing invaders were slow to appear at the corner; they were moving vigilantly. They had been split into two columns by the railroad embankment, which, beginning half way up the square, takes up part of the middle of the street and becomes higher as it forms lower down an approach to the long bridge over the Letort and its shallow valley.

The two columns debouched from upper Main at East street at the same moment. The clatter of the horses' hoofs was the louder because there was no other sound. The foremost riders appeared ready to make a charge at any instant necessary. Big men, wearing broad brim hats, and mounted on good horses, they had a picturesque air of confidence and readiness for action. Their carbines they carried butt resting at the knee and barrel pointed upright. Merely a mounted advance guard, this first section to pass was of itself a strong force. Between it and the column of infantry which followed down Main street and contined on by the Harrisburg "dirt" road there was a long gap—perhaps of half an hour. The other main column of cavalry and infantry was passing north on Hanover street, and out the Harrisburg pike; in much lesser numbers a detachment went down Louther street and out to the barracks to take possession. There was no marching about the side streets for mere parade purposes.

In the course of that first day of the confederate occupation a company of infantry marched into our home "block" (square) in East street, halted and stacked arms. In a little while it had broken

up into mess groups. From an army wagon grub was issued; fires were lighted on the roadway for supper. Water was brought from our common street pump; fuel came from the telegraph poles just cut down to destroy communication with the Union forces.

These mess groups attracted "galleries" of youthful spectators, who surrounded them and put questions sociably. From the soldiers came civil, even gentle, replies. In half an hour we boys had each several acquaintances among the harmless enemy. We thereon introduced some elderly men who had ventured near, politely! And, by-and-by, when the soldiers had their coffee, several matrons who a few hours before had been in paroxysms of terror were expressing to them their one supreme wish for the end of the war. That was the day which these soldiers longed for too. The scene became a picture of perfect peace, when our girls—East street had many nice girls—came and stood modestly by their mothers listening to what the soldiers, so touchingly like our own boys, had to say. The talk went on soberly and in uninterrupted kindliness. They told us of their army life—much like ours in nearly all respects. Yes, it was true, "reb" pickets—on dark nights traded their tobacco for "Yank" pickets' coffee. Their bandsmen? They were stretcher bearers in battle. Those one-armed men in the ranks? There must be a worse disablement to bring a discharge. They certainly had clothes enough for the field in summer weather. The South produced food in quantity; the slaves were mostly at work as usual. They asked how was it that so many unenlisted men were to be seen in these Pennsylvania towns? In the South all the able-bodied were under arms. So the current of expressed ideas ran. A pacifist "reb" in my little group propounded the problem, "How did this war get started, anyway?" "What was it all about?" No one seemed to have an answer ready. Perhaps every one present felt it would be silliness and meanness to repeat the political claptrap of either side at that momentary fraternizing of stricken human beings. East street mourned buried sons; the Confederates had had dreadful losses; these very boys talking with us were, every one of them, to face death in a few days; of the outcome to himself each was apprehensive. And the heart of every one in our little circle about the camp fire was melted. Women silently wept. All the little assemblages that the company had attracted soon dissolved. The soldiers prepared to spend the night in the open, ready to move on at any hour. "Good night! And God help us all."

On July 1, 1863, I was awakened soon after dawn by the sound of several voices cheering. Looking from a window of my room I saw a small group of persons standing on the heap of great stones which had in part formed the end of the enbankment approach to the railroad bridge. They were looking down the south side road-

way of Main street toward the Letort. Hurrying over to join in the excitement I learned that several mounted Federal pickets had just passed by and gone up town. More were in sight, down toward the gas-works. These came along at a smart trot. As they passed us we gave them a hurrah of greeting. Mrs. Dwen, waving a big Union flag, brought out from its hiding place, stood on the topmost rock of the broken embankment. Other squads of Union soldiers came along in a few minutes followed soon by a full company.

The occupation of the town by Confederates was at an end, forever! Few other Union troops arrived until much later in the day. It may have been an hour before sunset when the main body of the infantry marched in. They made a brave showing in coming up Hanover street from the Harrisburg pike to the central square. First were the Twenty-second and Twenty-third regiments of the New York National Guard, led by a drum and fife corps, six or eight men abreast, several files deep, their thrilling martial music of an order rarely heard in a Carlisle turnout. Every company, in its dandy light gray uniform, was marching as in dress parade. Following them was a battalion of the New York Seventy-first, in its dark blue uniform. Then other regiments.

The entire population, it would seem from the crowds in waiting, had been making ready to receive their rescuers. When the soldiers had stacked arms in the broad streets about the big four-quartered Square they found on the benches of the old-L-shaped market house refreshments for the entire body of several thousand men. The women of Carlisle had brought out from their scantily stocked larders the essentials of a welcoming reception. Soon the scene was that of a merry picnic on a large scale. The soldiers had the appetite induced by a sixteen-mile walk. Our citizens were rejoicing almost as though the war were over.

This spirit of jubilation had been in possession of soldiers and people perhaps half an hour when suddenly amid the laughter and chatter there was set up a note of alarm. Quickly it was taken up on all sides. The men in uniform began running one way and another, making for their respective commands. Being at the moment on the Courthouse quarter of the Square I was slow at learning what had happened. In the confused shouting I caught no information. As the blue uniformed men were hurriedly flocking to the west end of this quarter where their guns were stacked, I ran beside one. "What's the matter?" The reply was: "The rebels are right on us down by the railroad bridge coming into town!" If this was a fact, they had enveloped our house, but when I had last seen them, my mother and sister had been about the market place and already the crowd had melted. In the two or three min-

utes since the first alarm neither soldiers nor citizens remained there. A cry had been raised for women and children to take to the cellars. I gave up finding my people. Some work for me turned up at once. A Seventy-first officer was assembling his company between the Courthouse and Main street along the small street running to Rheem's hall, (Sentinel building). He directed them to discard their knapsacks. They ran over in order and threw them on the west sidewalk as they passed. "Put them in this basement," some one commanded. "Help to take them down, you citizens." At once responding, I was actively helpful in the war, with two other boys carrying knapsacks and tossing them down the basement stairs! The work proceeded rapidly. All the packs of the regiment were coming to us it seemed I handled so many. The last were heavy!

Our knapsack job done, we walked up the Education Hall alley to Pitt street and by Pomfret to West, the cannonading at a lull. No assault on our town occurring, I felt in a short while that if I could get there, home was my place. I hastened down through the town by the alley which I had gone up. Hardly any people were in the cross streets! I saw no soldiers; I imagined them disposed in defence as strategy dictated. The shell fire had ceased.

Arrived at the southwest corner of East and Main, just below the Smead home, I found there two Louther street neighbours, their attention directed down the road. One of them gave me this piece of news: "There comes a flag of truce!" A hundred yards down Main street, slowly advancing toward us in the gathering darkness, were three horsemen. They were, as I saw afterward, a cavalry officer and two troopers. The officer bore on a staff held sidewise, horizontally, plainly visible to us, a white flag of quite a large size, I should judge a third of an ordinary sheet. When these three were midway between the spring and East street two men armed issued from behind one of the partly destroyed railroad piers, halted the truce bearers, exchanged a word with them, and conducting them past where I was standing moved on up Main street. While within my sight they attracted no crowd. Our population had taken to subterranean quarters. No soldiers were to be seen stationed thereabout in the streets.

Mother, convinced that there would be a renewal of the bombardment if the effort at a truce were a failure decided we had better get away from our part of town which would be sure to suffer seriously if a battle in earnest should take place. She collected some sleeping garments and set out with her two reluctant children up Main street. It was now quiet; few persons were to be seen. We moved slowly, at mother's pace. We had reached but a short distance west of the Square when a lively firing by the Confederate batteries began again. No truce had been agreed upon.

In a half-minute hardly a soul was to be seen by us in any direction, but mother in order to get to a friend's house further up town pressed onward. A shell exploded with deafening force back by the First Presbyterian Church; another across the street from us; several near, both to the east and west. A man with a stentorian voice roared at us from over the way; he had sought shelter in an alley between houses; I remember his grammar: "For God's sake, woman, take them children off the street. Do you want all to be killed?" But it was not until we had reached the Methodist Church, opposite the Mansion House, that mother gave up going on to the point she had had in mind. We found cover in the dwelling in Pitt street next the church. We sat there in the basement with the occupants and several other refugees until the cannonading ceased. This second spell of firing, like the first, was brief.

Quiet restored, mother soon wanted to go home. Slowly we retraced our steps. It may now have been 10 o'clock or later. When we entered our parlour and made a light it was to see a cart-load heap of bricks and stones in and in front of the chimney place and a coating of mortar dust in all parts of the room. Mother's screams betrayed her fears that the house—her home for fifty years—was about to fall. Her trials during that day of feverish excitement had been too much for her. She wept and wailed. I went up stairs. On the second floor the damage was small, but in the garret the chimney was much broken up. The parlour floor debris had fallen down a chimney flue. Pieces of the shell that had struck the chimney were scattered about on the garret floor. Besides, at two places in the roof, one near the further end of the house, close to the floor, and one midway up toward the comb, shells had passed through without exploding. The four holes in the shingles were as clean as though cut by carpenter tools.

Neighbours came. The two or three men among them were of opinion that there was no immediate danger of the battered chimney falling. The rear chimney of the house was intact. The ancient idea now passed round that no place in battle is so safe as where a ball has struck. Whether they were controlled by that thought I can't say, but mothers brought their small children to our cellar, which was dry, spacious, and ventilated and had a street door, and said they would spend the night there with us. I brought down a settee and chairs and spread on the floor bits of carpet. Soon the babies slept and the mothers whispered their fears. Then silence. Even mother, despite her nerves, dreamed.

Toward midnight I slipped out of the cellar intent on learning the trend of the battle. Going along East street to Louther, I found, in cover between the large stone houses of the Sheafer and Alexander families, which stand on opposite sides of the street, a mass

of soldiers in line after line. I asked, "What regiment?" Was answered, "The Twenty-second New York." But there could not have been more than two hundred men in the compact body. Wishing to see Union soldiers similarly posted in waiting elsewhere, ready to repel an attack, I innocently inquired, "Where are the rest of the regiment?" A joker replied: "In the cellars!" There was a laugh. A dash up Louther street by the enemy had been expected. I was warned to get home.

I obeyed. From a rear second story window I looked northeast and east over open plots and fields, in those days our house being at the last limit of the town in that quarter. I saw a striking evidence that the Confederates knew their job. Long rows of the brick barracks buildings, in a direct line half a mile away, were in flames. The big lumber yard, much nearer, was also brilliantly burning. This spectacular destructiveness was going on without the slightest noise. Not a shot was to be heard. In fact, but little firing of small arms had taken place during the entire engagement. The dead silence enhanced the impressiveness of the scene. The "Rebs" were gone.

From *Boyhood Memories of the Civil War 1861-'65. Invasion of Carlisle. A Letter Written by James W. Sullivan in July, 1932, at Hereford, England, to His Friend, Jane Van Ness Smead, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania* (Carlisle, Hamilton Library Asso., 1933), pp. 13-31 *passim.*

FITZHUGH LEE RECALLS AN INCIDENT
1863

THE MAN WHO COMMANDED THE SHELLING

Richmond, Stafford Co., Va.,
Aug. 25, 1882.

Mr. J. T. Zug, Sec:
Carlisle Manufacturing Co.

My Dear Sir:

I am very much obliged for your kind and interesting letter of the 10th inst. Mr. Delancy (1) is mistaken if he thought I intended in my reply to his letter, to give an evasive answer. I would only be too glad to be of service to him. I think it is most probable his property was burned under the impression it was public or U. S. property—from your description of its character and position—but I cannot give a certificate to that effect, for the reason that I do not recollect nor can I recall the circumstances. My uncle, Gen.

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(1) Delancey was the owner of a lumber yard between the Letort and the Army Post which was fired by the invading troops. Its location doubtless caused the error of confusion which General Lee mentions.

R. E. Lee's orders were very strict as to the destruction of private property while his army was in your state—my cavalry was a part of his army and I was *particularly* strict in carrying out his instructions in that respect. I mention this that you may draw a general inference that Mr. D's property was not burned as *private property* for no man in my command would have so flagrantly disobeyed orders because if his own sense of duty did not prevent him, his offence would have been seen & punished. There were no troops in front of Carlisle on the afternoon & night of July 1st 1863 except my command—at that time I commanded a Brigade of 4 Regiments—On July 1st our Cavalry Corps under Stuart was marching on Carlisle—my Brigade in advance—the other two Brigades were under Hampton & Chambliss—the three under Stuart—. We left our Army in Va & crossing the Potomac above Washington moved through Rockville & Westminster Md & Hanover &c in Penn; Our objective point was York—but hearing our army had evacuated that place, we turned on Carlisle hoping to unite with it there, but enroute Stuart got a communication from Gen. Lee saying he was concentrating his army at Gettysburg & ordering him to proceed thither—so he turned off when probably (within) some 12 miles of Carlisle with Hampton & Chambliss, while I being in the advance & *some distance* ahead was directed to go on to Carlisle & then come on during the night or as early as possible the next morning & follow the column which had taken a shorter route to G. Our move through Maryland & Pennsylvania interposed the Federal army between our army & ourselves & hence it was difficult to get information as to Gen. Lee's positions &c. I did not know Carlisle was occupied by hostile troops until I got into a mile or two of the place—& in all statements as to the affair of July 1st then, it must be borne in mind that *Carlisle was occupied by troops* —& their commander refused to surrender it—Of course there was nothing left but to fight for it & when that alternative was presented I sent a Staff Officer to Gen. Smith telling him I was going to attack & that I would wait for him to put the women and children in places of Safety & Suggesting the cellars—I moved off during the night in consequence of an urgent dispatch from Stuart to come on at once after him, (he having again heard from Gen Lee)—& after I had made my plans to attack again at light in the morning—Sometime when I can get leisure I will give you some of the *incidents* of that night—Now I have only time to say that it was with much regret I proceeded with hostile intent against Carlisle—My first military service after graduating from West Point was there—I knew & had received the hospitalities of most of its citizens—I had warm and earnest & good friends among its inhabitants—Some of the most pleasant days of my life was passed in the hospitable homes

of her people—but war—horrid war—raging then between them and those with me & my paths & their paths had separated.

Your letter recalled many memories of the past. You mention the Watts & Mr. Brown Parker & Todd & Sponsler & John Noble &c &c—all of whom I used to know so well. What of Johnston Moore & his family? But I must bring this to a close—"Auld Lang Syne" capturing me must be my excuse for letting my pen run away with me

& I am very respectfully & truly

Yours

Fitzhugh Lee

P. S. Excuse this letter—it is so warm the ink runs as much as the pen.

From the original in the Hamilton Library.

LIFE AT A TOLL HOUSE

1860-1873

A Gate-Keeper's Daughter

The Hanover and Carlisle Turnpike began with the Act of Legislature passed March 25, 1809, which was entitled,

"An act to enable the governor to incorporate a company to make an artificial road, from the town of Hanover, in the county of York to the Borough of Carlisle."

This turnpike had five tollgates: gate No. 1 was located at Hanover, and measured from the Carlisle Court House, going out the road exactly one mile, on the right side, was located Gate No. 5 . . . Here April 1, 1860, John S. Motts, Sr., became keeper of the gate, with a family of five small children, two boys and three girls, the eldest a boy of eleven years of age. The house was substantially built of brick, and necessarily was longer than wide; the northeast corner extended several feet further into the road, and formed the office, which was furnished with one chair, a clock on the wall, and a high desk; above the desk hung a framed chart of toll rates, but they were rarely consulted, as the rates had to be memorized and registered in the mind. The house had no keys, no doors could be locked from the outside, they were bolted from within, meaning that someone must always be in charge. The upper half of the office door was of glass, giving a full view to the James T. Stuart Hill, now the Monroe Hill. The east window was three panes long and two panes high; the north window was a regular size window, and gave a full view to Carlisle. Previous to moving to The House on the Road, father had received his instructions, and he taught mother, and then the eldest daughter and the

writer were instructed. It was a very institution of learning for us young children, as it gave us a business training, taught us bookkeeping, banking, observation, alertness, and manners.

The yardstick of measurement to find the rate of toll was the single horse, the distance travelled, and the tread of the wheel. If there was more than one horse, the rate was multiplied by the number of horses. The longer the distance the higher the rate, and as a broad tread of wheel would crush stone, and a narrow tread would scatter stone, the toll of the latter was double the former. However, most wagons had narrow treads, and with four, five and six horses hitched to the wagon, the toll would be high.

Gate No. 5 was the most prosperous of all the gates; this is readily understood, when it is remembered that it had the traffic of all the fine fertile farms along the road, and those off the road; the flour mills; the heavy traffic and freight of the three paper mills of Mt. Holly Springs, its stores and hotels, of which there were several flourishing ones of the latter, as the Springs were also a summer resort; the traffic from the Adams County people attending Carlisle market, and the traffic of the Laurel Forge and Pine Grove Furnace in the South Mountain. The latter hauled their iron in large wagons with six mules hitched to them, and on their heads they carried bells. These bells must have been of great help to these faithful animals in hauling their heavy loads, and to the teamster, who always walked by their side; and to the music of the bells was added the music of the crunching ice and frozen snow, thus making a pleasant symphony. When the County Home team went to the South Mountain for wood they used such bells and they also had a cart drawn by two oxen.

Occasionally a Conestoga wagon would pass through the gate, and it would have these musical bells also. Most of the farmers and all the business men of the community and of Mt. Holly Springs had charge accounts; all their daily traffic was written on a large slate and at night father would transfer them to large ledgers, and so the work was to some extent clerical. Sometimes the items on the slate were written in two languages, and when they were written in German, mother had been the gatekeeper. It was not merely a matter of convenience that these patrons of the road had charge accounts, but it was a matter of profit to them as well; when on April the First they would receive their annual bills they would be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent. At the end of every month father would make a report containing each day's amount of toll collected, and deducting his monthly salary with a small amount reserved, which never varied, and was kept to start the next month. This monthly report with the money was deposited in the Carlisle Deposit Bank, and father had the unique experience of paying his

own salary. Gatekeeping was easy and fascinating work, when there was but one gatekeeper in a day; when there were two or three gatekeepers in a day it was hard; then each one had to tell the other, that so-and-so had paid one way, so-and-so had paid both ways, and so-and-so had not paid. Other than the publicity, living in a House on the Road was just like living in every other house. Three were two long gardens, a cistern, a bakeoven, a woodpile, and a stable, as we were allowed to keep a cow, hogs, and all kinds of poultry.

Prior to the year 1860, there must have been great droves of cattle and sheep passing through the gates, and that was the only time the Chart of Rates was consulted; they paid by the score and the drover's number of scores was never disputed, as they could not be counted. These drovers always stopped at the Drovers' Hotel which was the quaint old two-storied frame hotel located at the southeast corner of South and Hanover Streets. Opposite the hotel on Hanover Street was a large vacant lot called the Drove Lot and here the livestock was sheltered. After the droves ceased coming the name of the hotel was changed to The Farmers' Hotel, and the Drove Lot became the Show Lot, as on it were exhibited all shows and circuses that came to Carlisle.

John Noble who lived in the stone mansion on South Pitt Street, near the hotel on the corner, which was called The Mansion House, was considered our nearest neighbor; as The House on the Road was bounded on the west by his fields, and his fields were on the right side of the road. He often came to the house for a chat, and he was a privileged patron of the road, that is, he could use the entire road without paying toll, but, it was a privilege he never used. Mr. Noble rode a beautiful black horse and lived in the saddle. He collected cattle and kept and fed them on his farm, and when they were in prime condition, he slaughtered them and furnished the Carlisle Garrison and others with the finest meats in the market.

The physicians of Carlisle had yearly accounts, but it was necessary to appear to catch their call as to where they were going. Some of them used sulkys. Dr. J. J. Zitzer used a large cab and as he was used to European ways, he employed a coachman who sat on the outside. Dr. Mentzer used a small cab and did his own driving.

War between the Northern and Southern States was finally declared, and fighting began in the South. Our family had not yet attained the luxury of a Carlisle weekly newspaper, so when father wanted news from the front, he would send the writer to Piper's Book Store for a Philadelphia newspaper. She went early and was always the first one there, but the last one to depart, and was almost crushed in that seething mass of men, all eager for a paper, and

she never would have received one, had not some kind gentleman taken her money and bought a paper for her. It was on these occasions that the writer looking diagonally across the street, saw Julia McNair of "Old Bellaire" standing on her doorstep chatting with the officers from the Carlisle Garrison, their horses tied to the iron posts at the curb. She always had a white pocket handkerchief in her hand, and it was a pleasing sight to see the tall stately girl, with her dignified mien, thus chatting, a scene equal to any in the story of "Gone With the Wind."

While the fighting was going on in the South the people of the North kept on in their usual pursuits, and the farmers with their planting and harvesting; we as usual heard the morning call of the bugle from the Carlisle Barracks, and at evening the boom of the sunset gun. All the bells of Carlisle kept on ringing at their usual time, and we had come to know them all by their tones. The German Lutherans had the beautiful custom of the sexton ringing the church bell during the repetition of Das Vater Unser, by the minister in his churchly robe, and joined by the congregation; it was like an Angelus bell calling to prayer, and those outside who heard and were not attending any church service, could join in the prayer of the Lord.

The money in circulation had been gold and silver, but during the war had been withdrawn and paper money was used; there being notes of five, ten, twenty-five and fifty cents but there was a great scarcity of pennies, so great that we had to buy them; to buy them we did not go to the bank as is customary today, but every Monday morning it was the custom of the writer before school time to take one dollar and five cents to the home of the treasurer of the First Lutheran Church and return with one hundred pennies; pennies being the usual collections, as they were then called, the church being maintained by the rental of the pews.

Not all persons who used the road passed through the gates; the north stretch was largely used by the Carlisle people as a pleasure drive; there was one person who used the entire south road and never passed through; it was during this wartime, and she was an expert horsewoman. She rode so fast that we children said, she flew like the wind; she would ride up to the stable, turn, and ride away just as rapidly as she came. When the Mt. Holly Springs people were asked concerning her, they said, yes, they saw her, but did not know her mission and that she came out of the mountain somewhere, and they thought she was a spy, Confederate of course. Later, we children came to know more than that. One time she came, dismounted, and hitched her horse; she boldly admitted herself, through the offices to the living room, and we followed and watched. She raised her long riding habit, and we saw that she was

dressed in men's clothing, around her waist a wide leather belt and hanging from it was a revolver in its holster. Her clothing must have been uncomfortable, and disarranged, as she tightened her belt and adjusted it, and passed out of the door having never spoken a word. Was she man or woman? We did not know, but she could pose as either; and that was her last appearance, she no doubt thinking it was not safe, after that exposure.

Finally, on Saturday, June 27, 1863, the advance of General Robert Lee's forces arrived, several corps of Confederates entering Carlisle by way of West High Street, and the House on the Road was immediately picketed by two guards. They gave no trouble, caused no disturbance, merely asking for writing materials.

But we had another excitement that day, the oldest boy who was fourteen now, was passing the summer on a farm, the first farm on the west end of Louther Street, and unfortunately and unwisely he was wearing a Union soldier's blouse, a short coat with brass buttons, and when the Confederates saw him, they captured him and made him march with them, the entire length of town down to the Gas House, where they freed him. In a few days the Confederates left Carlisle, a large body of infantry with some wagons passing through the gates on their way to Gettysburg. The first men came into the house and asked for something to eat; mother had just baked her home-made bread, and when the butter was all used, it was molasses alone. Then the commanding general came along, and he, seeing what was happening, told his men to desist; it was not a stern, harsh command, but given in soft, gentle tones, and we saw a soldier's instant obedience in action; and in the presence of the men the General said: "*My* men must not annoy you." He did not say, my *men,* but *my* men must not annoy you; and the men passed on the road, which for many of them was the Road to Death. What a picture the General made with his military cloak and his broad military hat, and how well he sat on his horse! And then he wanted to know how much toll he owed, and father told him he might pass through without paying, and he said, he could pay the damage.

Wednesday, July 1, 1863 arrived, and just before dark we were notified by a Union cavalryman, that we should vacate the house, as Carlisle was going to be shelled by the Confederates. To clarify these rapidly succeeding events and to avoid confusion, it must be understood, that the Confederates who shelled Carlisle were not the Confederates who had just arrived a few days before, they having left Carlisle and disappeared. The Confederates under Fitzhugh Lee had marched up from Dover, York County, and when they came to Carlisle on the east, they placed their artillery from that direction, although some came into the town. We were not anxious to vacate

the house, as we did not think we were within range of the guns; however mother and four of the children left for the schoolhouse on the Bonny Brook road. Not quite midway between the Stuart Hill and the Col. Wherry Hill there was a small hill which commanded a view of the two hills just mentioned, a view of the entrance to the Bonny Brook road, and a view of the lower part of the road itself. When we came to this small hill we were halted by a Confederate picket, who courteously allowed us to pass on when he knew our errand. Late that night we children and the children of the host family were put to bed, and some time after midnight, we were awakened by the mothers to see a great fire in the direction of Carlisle, this fire was the burning of the Carlisle Barracks. We went back to bed and in the early morning, it was broad daylight, but the sun was not yet up, the mothers awakened us again, this time to see some Confederates on horseback, riding very rapidly, but seemingly not rapid enough for the leader, who came back and spoke to the men, his orders seeming to be "Haste, Hurry! Haste, Hurry!" Notwithstanding this order, one of the men dismounted, jumped the fence, and entered an old stable, seeking a horse no doubt. There were a few wagons, but we saw no guns and they passed up the Bonny Brook Road to the turnpike on the way to Gettysburg. Undoubtedly these Confederates were a part of Fitzhugh Lee's force, and must have taken the road to Craighead's, on the other side of the LeTort Spring, gone clear around the stone quarry hill and come to a lime-kiln which was there in operation, right where the stone crusher is now established, crossed the LeTort and they were right on the Bonny Brook Road. While Lee was shelling Carlisle, the battle of Gettysburg had already begun, and Lee received orders to go to Gettysburg which was done by his forces leaving Carlisle, taking the Petersburg Road to the back road leading to Mt. Holly Springs, where they took the turnpike to Petersburg, which is now known as York Springs.

"In eighteen hundred and sixty-three,
Carlisle was shelled by Fitzhugh Lee."

While the roar and boom of the guns was being heard on this side of the mountain, some New York militia passed through the gates,[1] their uniform being gray with the capes of their overcoats lined in scarlet flannel. One of them stopped and said to mother, "Oh, Mother, it is so hot, won't you keep my coat for me; I am coming back, I will get it when I come back." On the upstanding collar were embroidered the initials M. H. He gave no name, left no address. To the eager young soldier, the fair-haired boy, the booming guns seemed to be calling, calling and he fairly ran on the road, which for many of them, too, was the Road to Death. The boy never came back.

After the Battle of Gettysburg was ended, another army passed through the gate, a civilian one; they walked, and many of them rode in buggies, and the road did a thriving business. They went to view the battlefield and they went out well, and some returned sick, they could not stand the carnage.

There was but one privileged patron of the road, other than John Noble, as previously announced, and that was Rev. Dr. Conway Wing; he and his wife often passed through the gates, using a low top buggy; but in a way, he did pay toll, as he always made a profound bow, bowing almost to the dashboard.

Far out in the South Mountain, in the neighborhood of Cold Spring, on a small farm there lived a widow with small children, and on Sunday mornings when the weather permitted, several of these children would ride on a horse to the religious services in the Catholic Church; three small children could easily cling to the broad bare back of a farm horse, which, step by step, walked the entire distance both coming and going. What an object lesson that was, a sermon in itself.

In the year 1870 the South Mountain Railroad was built by Jay Cooke of Philadelphia, and that spelled the decline of the road.

Funerals were never charged, and when it happened to be the funeral of a well known and prominent person, there were often as high as forty, fifty and sixty carriages. But one day in the early eighteen hundred and seventies, when there was snow on the ground, there was seen coming down the Stuart Hill a spring-wagon without a top, a man walking by its side; when it passed through the gate there was seen a pine coffin covered with a blanket, and it was on its way to the Old Graveyard. There was no undertaker, no pallbearers, no minister to say a prayer, to speak a word of comfort and hope, no neighbor to show respect. Three times almost in succession, was that solitary pilgrimage taken, always the body of an adult; from the same family, from the same home, from the same disease. It was a striking example of man's inhumanity to man, and just as striking an example for the compulsory vaccination for smallpox.

The year 1873 arrived, and when on the streets of Carlisle the writer heard a man ask a Carlisle banker, "How is Philadelphia today?" it had reference to the money situation, for the great financial panic of that year had come, and it had its effect on the prosperity of the road.

(1) The New York militia did not join the battle of Gettysburg; the whole Confederate army lay between them and the Union forces. From Mt. Holly Springs they followed the Mountain Creek valley to Pine Grove Furnace, then crossed the mountains towards Cashtown, and followed Lee's retreat.

From Sarah E. Motts, *Personal Experience of a House that Stood on the Road* (Hamilton Library Asso., 1941), pp. 3-11 *passim*.

THROUGH A GOLDEN MIST

1850-1868

Mary Dillon's Memories of Old Bellaire

Carlisle! I cannot write the word without a thousand beautiful memories springing up from my pencil point and floating before my eyes in a bewildering golden mist, through which men and things loom large and wonderful. There may be other spots in the world as beloved of the gods in which to pass a happy childhood and girlhood, but it is hard to believe.

In my very earliest recollections of "Old Dickinson" there were four college buildings: West, East, South and North College. West was then, as it still must be, the venerable mother of them all, with some claims to consideration architecturally in its proportions and in its mullioned windows—or were they mullioned? I am not quite sure; and classic lantern and stately "Rock Steps," beloved of children and youth. East College was a barrack-like structure. South College lay outside the campus and therefore hardly entered into the life of us children. As our brothers grew older they attended the "Grammar School" within its walls and sometimes, on Saturday mornings, we were taken over to look at the pretty stones and the bright colored birds in the museum; or, later on Friday afternoons, to sit demurely, with a dozen other Mary Institute girls, in Prof. Himes' lecture room, listening to his profound talks on Physics or Chemistry, and enjoying his "experiments"; the brilliant electrical displays, the "shocks" or the laughing-gas the young men took good naturedly for our entertainment; and the delightful explosions at which the girls shrieked for the young men's entertainment; and where we had our only taste of the joys of co-education; stolen glances, flashing smiles, a word, perhaps even a note.

North College was a long low building of stone, in the western end of which was the school-room where the "Faculty children" received their earliest intellectual training. I have vague memories of its being burned, rising from its ashes and being burned again, all to make a Roman holiday; or because the young collegian of the day liked the excitement and risk of playing at incendiarism.

To speak of Dr. McClintock is to speak of the OLD faculty. Dr. Tiffany was a member of it and I cannot say that I remember either of them, but I can remember the traditions about them. Dr. Tiffany was the epicure of the faculty. He could dress a salad as no one else, and his dinners, or rather his suppers, were famous. Then he had certain elegancies of speech and manner that I think must have been regarded a little in the light of affectations—there could be no deadlier sin in the simple life of the Carlisle of that

day—but he was greatly admired as a polished speaker and eloquent orator.

I can remember even less about Dr. McClintock, but I can remember his beautiful family: the stately Augusta McClintock and the beautiful Maria and John Emory made a distinct impression upon my childish mind though I must have been very young indeed when they left Carlisle, for my earliest memories are of the deserted McClintock mansion where we children loved to go and play. It was "up the railroad" almost facing Johnston Moore's fine old place. The house sat far back from the road with large grounds around it full of tall trees and long uncut grass and a wide box-bordered path leading straight up through the middle of the grounds from the gate. The house was buff with white trimmings and was fine old colonial, I should say—though of that I am not sure—with a noble entrance porch with roof supported by tall white columns. This is as I remember it and may not be at all as it was, but it seemed very grand to me, accustomed to plain red brick houses set flat on the brick sidewalks.

I can recall, also, traditions of Bishop Peck and his wife, not then bishop, of course, some of which are no doubt still circulating around the old college. Of his journey to Staunton when the students telegraphed to the Superintendent of the Staunton Insane Asylum that an escaped lunatic would arrive on a certain train, giving accurate descriptions of his size and appearance, and that the special form his mania took was to claim that he was President of Dickinson College. Of course the good doctor had much trouble in freeing himself from the authorities, for the more he protested the more sure were they that they had the right man.

The reign of Dr. Durbin was still recent enough in my earliest childhood to shed a faint reflection of its glories around the old college. Once I remember his coming to Carlisle and listening to him with awe as the greatest of living preachers and the beloved of Andrew Jackson. I cannot remember enjoying the sermon, I can only remember its prodigious length—very right and proper in a man of such renown, but none the less tiresome for little ears and little limbs sitting rigidly motionless through the long and rolling periods.

All this is the old faculty. But the faculty I really remember begins first with Professor Marshall and Professor Hillman and Professor Stayman and Professor Boswell, with Dr. Collins in the president's chair. The professors lived in pleasant houses on the streets surrounding the campus and unlike most Carlisle houses they had about them "grounds," as we called them, in other words, front yards. Professor Wilson lived in a spacious double house on the corner of Louther and College Streets, and he had a beautiful yard

with a long box-bordered path leading up to the front door. (I never get a whiff of box, no matter in what part of the world I may chance to be, but I am straightaway transported to dear old box-perfumed Carlisle.) Across College Street was Dr. Wing's place, a veritable embowered cottage, Gothic in style, all overgrown with odorous Jasmine and clematis; and the garden, intended to be orderly and formal, so rioting in a lovely bloom that it was like a pretty Quaker maiden wearing the garb, but with such dancing eyes, such witching smiles, such changing color and fleeting dimples that she could not be lovelier were she wearing the plumes and laces of the world's people. Dr. Wing himself was the perfect type of the Old School Presbyterian clergyman: a little severe and formal of aspect, but with such gentle dignity and scholarly air as won him the love and reverence of the town. His wife was little, and pretty, and plump, and merry, and sharp—in every count the very antithesis of her husband. Of such a lively nature was she and such boundless energy it was the common report that her "spry" step was due to the pegs in the heels of her shoes, worn voluntarily to compel her to be energetic.

Professor Hillman's place adjoining Professor Wilson's on the east and had a lovely big front yard also. Professor Hillman was keen and merry as a professor of mathematics should be, and the best chess-player in a faculty of chess-players. His wife, as I remember her, was one of those jolly souls born to make the world brighter and happier by making it laugh with her.

I was not of an age to be a judge of the scholarship and intellectual ability of the faculty—I believe them to have been of the first order—but I do know that nowhere in the land could be found a more charming faculty circle, including the brilliant spinsters, Miss Sarah and Miss Phoebe Paine, who had a finishing school for young ladies on West Street, and including, also, several of the clergymen of the town with their wives.

I can recall three distinct churches in those early days. The first was the old college chapel in West College. I liked that, for when the sermon was tiresome there were fascinating hieroglyphics carved in the pewbacks and on the red railings by the pocketknives of many generations of students to while away the tedious moments in their deciphering. And on warm days the windows on each side of the pulpit were thrown up and I could catch glimpses of the beautiful lindens and maples bordering Middle Path and hear the birds and see the dancing sunlight on the green leaves.

But sometimes church services were not held in the old chapel but the college set joined forces with the "down-town" Methodists and we all went down to the old church on the corner of Pitt and Main. I cannot remember being happy there for it was not home.

Children are naturally little snobs. We were so in the habit of looking down on the "town-children," that the iron entered my soul, at least, when I was forced to accept their hospitality in their church home. Besides, as I remember it, the church was dark and severely plain and the men sat on one side and the women on the other.

I do not know how long that union lasted between the two sets of Methodists, but I remember well the joy of being at last in our own beloved Emory Church. Such a grand building, with its Gothic windows and fine walnut wood-work and red carpets in the aisles! I was very sure no church building in the land was finer. It was a long walk down that red carpeted aisle to my father's new pew near the front of the church. I can still feel the ordeal it used to be, if we happened to be a little late, to file down its length, a long procession of seven children with father and mother at the head.

Opening out of the Sunday-school room was a fine large day-school room for the faculty children. . . .

There was a little platform for the school mistress and I can remember only three who held sway there: "Cousin Maria," adored of all her little flock, supposed to write the most absolutely perfect "hand" in the world, and to be possessed of all the talents and accomplishments. She was a niece of Dr. Collins and lived in his family and she ruled in Emory School until Dr. Collins resigned the presidency and went south to take charge of a school in Memphis. She was followed by Miss Hattie Gere, daughter of Rev. Dr. Gere, whom I remember as perpetual Presiding Elder and who lived in a handsome house on Louther Street surrounded by a bevy of unusually beautiful daughters. Miss Hattie was distinguished from her sisters and from all the other Carlisle belles by never wearing hoops. It required some moral courage in that day and was an incontrovertible proof of "strong mindedness," which in itself was more of a term of reproach then than now.

Miss Annis Donkersly[1] of New England followed Miss Hattie and stayed until the war broke up Emory School. New England was a fabled land to most of us and we were just tinged enough with Southern feeling to regard "Yankee" as an epithet of opprobrium; but we adored "Miss Annis." She made a member of my father's household and shared with us some of the privations of the war and we loved her as if she belonged to us.

Oh the lovely old town, and the lovely things we Faculty children used to do! The world was ours: or at least the beautiful old campus with its stately trees and soft green brass was ours, and

[1] Annis Donkersley was the original "Eunice Harlowe" of *In Old Bellaire,* and other characters of that novel will be recognized in these recollections of the author's girlhood.

what more could the heart of childhood desire? "Middle Path" leading from "Rock Steps" to the turn-stile facing South College divided the campus into two parts. Half way between Middle Path and the Iron Gate was a lovely grove of trees that belonged to the younger set of children and was named Lily Hall. West of Middle Path was Rose Hall, a grove belonging to the older set. Here, in our respective groves, we kept house and played "Mother" and a thousand other imaginative games that only children can devise. Delightful every day of the year and every hour of the day with inexhaustible resources and ever new enchantments, there were yet two seasons of the year when the old campus offered its chiefest allurements. In June came the men with their scythes to mow the tall grass and make everything neat for commencement; that was their avowed object, really they came to make joy for us children. Into the mounds of fragrant new-mown hay we dashed, the moment we were set free from school, and until, reluctantly, we obey the summons to supper, we had battles royal with fortifications and ammunition alike of the fragrant hay, or buried each other miles deep under masses of the green sweet-smelling stuff. They were amiable gardeners who did not mind the demolishing of their carefully mounded hay cocks, though sometimes a surlier one came along and drove us off with brandished pitchfork. But the campus was large enough and we were wild little elves, and to be driven off was but another form of play. With shrieks of terror, half real, half simulated, we dashed to the farther side of the campus and took up our games in new hay-cocks. It would have taken an army to have guarded such a domain from such lawless hordes, and usually the men were wise enough to leave us unmolested realizing that to scatter us was but to widen the circle of our ravages and add to their own labors.

Then when came the lovely October days came another season of boundless joy. All the delights of haying-time were increased tenfold. The glowing colors and the lovely rustle of the fallen leaves! Just to shuffle through their deep ridges was joy ineffable. And the bonfires! "Who dares to leap through the blaze?" "I" and "I" and "I." Whole regiments of angels must have been on hand to guard our little lives. Flying skirts and waving hair rushed through the leaping flames untouched, and mothers never knew the baptism of fire their children underwent on fair October days.

There were other perils we loved. To climb out of the East College dormer windows, creep cautiously over the steep roof and into the next dormer window was a trial of skill and daring our young souls delighted in. A misstep, and we would have been dashed to the pavement sixty feet below; but our guardian angels never failed us, and our mothers never knew.

It was a life of deeds of daring. Just the passage from West College to East College was a journey perilous. In the east end of East College lived the president in those days; and in the west end of West College lived the senior professor. Dr. Collins was the president and my father was senior professor and every member of the president's family had his mate in the senior professor's family necessitating daily crossings back and forth. Permission obtained to make the daily visit, the first step was to slip through the little wicket gate in the fence, that separated our lovely big West College garden from the campus proper, and reconnoitre. Occasionally it happened that the coast was clear; perhaps only a single student, with a head bowed over a book, pacing the stone flagged walk before East College; and taking our courage in our hand with one bold dash we would make the perilous crossing. But if the day was warm and lovely there was sure to be a throng of students sunning themselves on East College steps or lying on the grass under the big maples in front of East College. In such case that passage was not to be attempted. What was the chief aim of students? To catch and kiss little girls; and when the little girls had arrived at the dignity of six or seven years, no ignominy could be greater than to be thus caught. Therefore, with the direct route to East College blockaded, the next thing was to make a series of dashes through Rose Hall and Middle Path, from one covert to another, until the South wall of the campus was reached. A tiny footpath, heavily shaded, and but seldom used by the students, skirted the south wall; it could be followed in comparative safety to the Iron Gate. But the Iron Gate corner was a dangerous spot. Its familiar clang, as students passed through to the old town and back again, was almost ceaseless; we must watch and seize our opportunity if we would get by that danger point in safety. Once in the over-arched "Lover's Lane" leading up to the little gate in the fence surrounding the resident's grounds, our troubles were nearly over; we could begin to run more quietly and recover our panting breath.

And then the pictures of that early child-life in West College fade and dissolve in the later ones of young girlhood in East College. Dr. Collins went south and took my dearest friend and the dearest friend of each member of our family with him. I can remember a commencement when my father walked nervously up and down the little parlor of West College awaiting the return to dinner of distinguished guests sitting in a prolonged "Trustees' Meeting." They came, at last, and there were laughing congratulations and much merry talk, for my father had been elected president at the Trustees' Meeting. I thought it was very nice to be president, but it was very sad to have to leave dear old West College and its

wonderful garden and go to live in East College; but college etiquette was inexorable—that was the president's residence and we must go.

And then followed quickly rumors of war, and then war. The Southern students fled and only a handful from Pennsylvania and Maryland and Delaware were left. Hard times followed, with unpaid salaries, plain living and high thinking, but we children didn't mind. War was glorious! All lovely excitement and delicious thrills! The first army called out went through Carlisle to Harper's Ferry. Every time we heard the engines whistle we ran down to the Iron Gate corner with baskets of provisions for the hungry recruits, too hastily hurried forward to be properly provisioned. Sometimes the trains came every few minutes, and as books were thrown down at the first sound of a whistle the schooling suffered sadly. We were boiling over with patriotism. What were we not ready to do and dare for our country! We drilled every spare moment, and when the Southern army began to make regular raids up the Valley every summer we planned all kinds of strategems and ruses to circumvent it, and I really think we believed we could.

It was not always joyous armies enroute for the seat of war that we went down to the Iron Gate corner to greet: Banks's retreat came up the valley through Carlisle, and we were not too young to appreciate a little the sadness of that melancholy march, and in the summers, when rumors of Lee's yearly raids came flying up the Valley, old Main street would be filled from curb to curb with a procession almost as sad as Banks's retreating wagon and artillery trains; farmers driving their horses and cattle to a place of safety across the river beyond Harrisburg. And then, at last, the "rebels" really came; and we went down to the Iron Gate corner once more; this time to watch a great army of invasion pour silently through our streets. There followed a few days of intense excitement, thrill upon thrill culminating in the long night of bombardment when we tasted the real horrors of war. Oh war was glorious and grandly exciting, and life seemed tame and dull, indeed, and hardly worth living when it was all over, and there were no more thrills to be expected from invading armies; no chance to die for one's country as we were always fondly hoping we might; no longer any reason for the existence of newspapers, for what was there left to chronicle!

But then began some of the joys of young lady-hood: driving parties to Mt. Holly or Sterrets Gap; walks to the Cave or the Barracks or The Rocks, skating parties to Pike's Pond and moonlight sleighing parties with a hot oyster supper awaiting us at Mt. Holly Inn; and a memorable Wooden Spoon party at old Sulphur Springs Hotel, where Ned Shakespeare—a faultlessly beautiful likeness of the Immortal One, and later a distinguished physician of Philadelphia—received the wooden spoon without one dissenting

voice. We danced all night—or some of us promenaded the endless galleries instead of dancing—and came home in the early morning, dishevelled but happy. It was a lovely old town and life in it was wildly exciting from the moment we opened our eyes in the morning to the ravishing song of the birds and the fragrance of honeysuckle and roses pouring through the open windows, till the moment when we closed them in sweet and dreamless slumber worn out with the excitements of the day, in a room flooded with the moonlight streaming through the branches of the tall old sycamore before our windows: a moonlight more radiant, more ravishing, than any of its pale imitations in this degenerate day.

From Mary C. Dillon, "In Old Carlisle," *The Dickinsonian,* April 22, 1908.

Stephen Duncan Esq.

Sir

Pay Ephraim Stull Esq. Treasurer of the fire Company in Carlisle Twelve Pounds Ten Shillings Paper Money to assist in Purchasing a Fire Engine

Carlisle March 30th 1789

Alex. Nicholson
Geo. Logue } Comm.rs

No. [illegible] $100.00 Cts.

Pay Union & Cumb.d Fire Compy or bearer One hundred dollars, and ——— cts. out of the county money, (for building Engine house &c.) for which sum this is your voucher, given under our hands the Seventh day of August A. D. 1821

Attest,
D. Fisher
Clerk to the board of Commissioners.

Martin Witherspoon
G. W. Beetem
} Commissioners.

To the Treasurer of Cumberland county.

Vouchers of the county commissioners for contributions to the Union Fire Company in 1789 and 1821. Courtesy of the Union Fire Co.

Old [illegible] of the Union Fire Co. of Ch[illegible] The Bell [illegible] from about 1800 [illegible] required [illegible] the pumper with squirrel-tail intake (right) dates from about 1845. In that year the Union Co. of Carlisle

The Good Will Hose Company posed for its photograph, with fire-chief Ogilby seated on the pump, in front of Marion Hall, the Shearer building, 24 West High street, taken from the window of Choate's photograph studio across the street, about 1865. Line collection, Hamilton Library.

The Union Fire Company's new engine house, decorated for their centennial, 1889. Line collection, Hamilton Library

The Cumberland Fire Company, South Bedford street, ready for the big parade of 1889. Apparatus of visiting firemen on the left. On the right, the steamer is the Cumberland's "George B. McClellan," with the hero's portrait on the smokestack. Line collection, Hamilton Library.

Mr. [illegible]

We respectfully announce that we intend holding a **Grand Fair,**

IN RHEEM'S HALL,

Commencing on Saturday, May 13, 1865, *and continuing until Saturday Evening, May 20th,* 1865, *and we earnestly solicit your kind aid in the enterprise.*

The proceeds to be applied to the purchase of a lot of ground for the erection of a Truck House.

Very respectfully,

GEO. HOFFER,
C. B. DIXON,
C. ECKELS,
W. HASTINGS,
C. WOODWARD,
D. K. BOAS,
A. F. RHOADS,
DR. GEO. S. SEARIGHT,
W. T. B. DIXON,
Z. A. KERR,
B. STERRETT,
B. SAXTON,
J. MARTIN,
A. HEPBURN,
T. ZIMMERMAN,
J. A. GOODYEAR,
C. MURRAY,
A. K. ZEIGLER,

M. F. GARDNER, Chairman.

Upper: Announcement of an Empire company fair. Firemen's fairs were importa events. Original in the Hamilton Library

Lower: Undated photograph of the Empire Hook and Ladder Company's apparatu probably about 1905. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: The Good Will engine house on South Hanover street decorated for the Sesquicentennial, 1901.

Lower: The Union at work at the Denny Hall fire, 1904. Photos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: The Good Will steamer going into action at the corner of Bedford and Pomfret streets.

Lower: Firemen's fountain on the Square, about 1910. Photos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

Chapter VIII

Firebugs and Wild Indians

1865–1885

A STREET BATTLE

1867

Riot in Carlisle!

A SCENE OF TERROR AND CONFUSION
A DASTARDLY ATTACK UPON UNARMED CITIZENS

One Man Killed and a Number Seriously Wounded!

On last Friday night our town was the scene of a fearful and disgraceful riot, between a number of soldiers and civilians—resulting in the death of one person and the wounding of six or eight others, one of them mortally, two seriously, and the others slightly. We shall endeavor to detail the circumstances of this sad affair as correctly and impartially as we can gather them from the facts brought to our notice.

It seems that for some time there has been a bitter enmity between a portion of the "roughs" of this borough and some of the more lawless and disorderly of the soldiers at the Garrison. This enmity has been fostered by numerous rows at the saloons and dance-houses of East Louther Street; and so implacable had the hostility between the parties become, that when ever they were brought in contact a fight was the consequence, in which weapons were resorted to. Two or three difficulties occurred during the last week, and on two or three occasions organized bodies of soldiers came to town, armed with carbines and sabres, broke into private homes, discharged their arms in the street, and committed other acts of lawlessness.

Friday last was election day, and of course there was the usual excitement attending such occasions. Early in the evening two residents of Carlisle, Augustus Hamill and John Gilmer, had a difficulty with two soldiers on the public square. The soldiers were worsted in the combat and made good their escape to the Garrison. During the fracas shots were fired by someone—probably Hamill, as he was observed with a pistol in his hand. The soldiers doubtless informed their comrades of what had occurred, and about eight o'clock a body of soldiers, armed with carbines, sabres and revolvers, apparently under the command of a non-commissioned officer, and variously estimated at from twenty-five to fifty in number, marched in Louther street to Hanover and up Hanover to the square. They halted on the railroad in front of the Court House. At this time there were probably one hundred and fifty or two hundred persons standing about the Court House, waiting for the announcement of the election returns. When the soldiers halted there was some bantering, jeering and hooting, and it is said stones

were thrown. The command then was given to fire, and a volley was fired into the crowd of unarmed, defenceless citizens standing at the Court House. A scene of consternation then ensued, such as is seldom witnessed even in this terror-ridden community. Those who were able sought refuge in the Court House, and others fled in every direction. Stores and hotels immediately closed, and there was a universal shutting of windows and bolting of doors. It took but a minute or so for the citizens, thus taken by surprise, to rally in self-defense. The outrageous and unjustifiable firing into a crowd of unarmed men, aroused the indignation of the whole community. Those who had fire-arms with them bravely returned the fire of the soldiers while others, who had served in the army, armed with rifles and revolvers, were hastening to the scene of conflict from all quarters. For a few minutes the bullets whistled thick and fast, and the riot had the appearance of a regular engagement. Then the soldiers broke and fled down Church alley and Hanover street, pursued by an angry and excited crowd. They endeavored to rally on East Louther street, but were again driven off, with two or three of their number wounded.

During the encounter on the square, Thos. Zimmerman was shot through the right fore-arm with a carbine ball. The bone was shattered and fears are entertained that the arm will have to be amputated. Jacob Schmohl was also slightly wounded in the left hand, and A. DeHuff, Esq., and several others were hit with stones, but not seriously injured. None of these men had taken any part in the fight, but merely happened to be passing through the square when the firing began. Mrs. Stuart was shot thro' the foot while standing at the door of her residence in East Louther street.

About this time it seems that a guard was sent into town, by order of the commandant of the Post, under the charge of Capt. Kerns. Under a misapprehension that this was another body of soldiers advancing to the attack, they were fired upon. The orderly sergeant fell to the earth, shot through the head, and a corporal and probably one or two privates were also wounded. After this Captain Kerns withdrew his company to the Garrison, doubtless under the impression that the presence of himself and his men tended in no way to allay the excitement, which at this time was intense.

Shortly after this, Augustus Hamill and another individual, who had gone beyond the Letort Bridge, on Louther street, were met suddenly by two soldiers, who commanded them to halt and lay down their arms. Hamill refused and was shot down by one of the soldiers, the ball passing through his lungs. He lingered until about ten o'clock when he expired. His remains were interred in the old grave-yard, on Sunday afternoon last, attended by the Cumberland

Fire Company, of which he was a member, and a large concourse of citizens. He had been a soldier in the Union Army and served with bravery and distinction.

We think we have given a fair and unbiased statement of what occurred. The outbreak was so sudden and unexpected, and of such extensive proportions, that we can neither blame the borough authorities nor the Sheriff for its continuance. It is worse than folly to talk of a Burgess and three constables suppressing such a disturbance; and it was just as useless for the Sheriff to attempt to get an armed posse of staid and sober citizens to interfere amidst the flying bullets of fifty or sixty infuriated men skilled in the use of arms.

There is, however, a fearful responsibility somewhere. Whose fault was it that these armed bands of soldiers were permitted to come to town night after night, bent on their lawless errands? Who prescribes and is presumed to enforce the rules which govern the troops at the Garrison? We are not informed whether the commandant of the Post was aware of the depredations nightly committed in this place by some of the men under his charge, but he ought to have known of them, as they were matters of common report. There must be something vitally wrong in his system of government, if from twenty to fifty armed men can leave the post nightly without his knowledge or consent. Better discipline than this might be expected in a transient volunteer camp and ought to be at all times enforced in a permanent Garrison, of the regular army.

There is also a responsibility resting upon the authorities of the Borough, and that is to clean out at once those dens of iniquity, the brothels and low groggeries and dance houses of Louther street. To them can be traced one-half the crime committed in the Borough of Carlisle—the arsons, the robberies, the riots and the murders with which our town has been cursed for years. There may be lawless characters amongst some of the transient troops at the barracks, but it will not do to shut our eyes to the fact that we are under a perfect reign of terror from the lawlessness in our own midst. The wickedness of this town is notorious throughout the entire State; and we owe it to ourselves to place the strong hand of the law upon the offenders, and to vindicate the character of the community. Let the new Council inaugurate the most vigorous measures for the preservation of law and order and the protection of property, and we pledge them that the tax-paying and law-abiding citizens of the town will stand by them.

From *The American Volunteer*, Thursday, March 21, 1867.

THE MARY INSTITUTE
1867

Fitting Young Ladies for Society

The Mary Institute was founded, in 1860, by the Rev. Francis J. Clerc, D. D., then Rector of St. John's Church, Carlisle, and now Warden of the Burd Orphan Asylum, Philadelphia. The institute was chartered in 1865, under the Act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania, the Rector, Wardens, and Vestrymen of St. John's Church, Carlisle, forming the Corporation. Rev. Dr. Clerc was succeeded in the Rectorship, in the autumn of 1866, by the Rev. Wm. C. Leverett, M. A., of New York, who has had large experience as an educator of the youth of the Church.

The Institute is located in the Borough of Carlisle, in the beautiful and fertile Cumberland Valley; which, from its central position, accessibility to all parts of the Union by Railway, and enjoyment of a climate remarkably healthy and genial, presents peculiar considerations to parents who desire to send their daughters from home for a thorough education.

The principal of the Institute, Mrs. John R. Smead, a lady highly competent, in every respect, for her responsible trust, has associated with her acomplished teachers, who are prepared to give instruction, according to the best methods, in the various departments. Special attention is given to the personal habits, manners, occupations and health of the pupils; and, as far as is possible, the absence of parental oversight is made up by the influence of their School Home.

The RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION is wholly under the direction of the Rector. The Boarding Pupils form part of a family in the parish; and, unless by special arrangement otherwise, attend St. John's Church and Sunday School. Individual belief and parental influence are of course respected, but earnest religious instruction is given in the principles of the Christian faith and practice. The forms of the Institute are Episcopal; and it is the aim of both Rector and teachers to fit the young ladies who may be confided to their care, for useful and honorable positions in society and in the Church.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION

The course of instruction is thorough and systematic. The course in the French language is most complete. Particular attention is paid to writing and speaking it with correctness, fluency and elegance. Applicants are admitted into the Primary Department, at any age, without examination. Admission into any of the Classes, or advance-

ment from one of them to another, is granted to such only, as sustain an examination, on the studies which precede it. Those who complete the whole course, satisfactorily, receive, at its close, a diploma, to that effect.

The course includes (besides the Primary Department) a Middle, a Junior, and a Senior Class, each requiring not less than one year's time. Careful attention is given to Elementary Instruction, and to the higher branches of the English course. Lectures on various subjects are delivered frequently during the year.

From the *Register of the Mary Institute for 1867-8.*

TRAINING FOR TEACHERS

1873

The Cumberland Valley State Normal School Opens

On Tuesday, the 15th inst., the State Normal School at Shippensburg, was opened and duly inaugurated. Many prominent persons from all parts of our State and county were in attendance, clearly and unmistakably demonstrating that the people are fully awake to the importance of encouraging and promoting the cause of liberal education. At 1 o'clock, P.M., after the audience was comfortably seated in the chapel of the building, the exercises of the day were opened by an organ voluntary, embracing several airs, which were admirably performed by Prof. Thomas Winn, of Harrisburg.

Prayer was then offered by Rev. Jos. Mahon, after which a sacred anthem was sung by the members of the faculty.

The President of the Board of Trustees was then introduced, who delivered a brief speech.

The Principal of the school, Prof. Geo. P. Beard, was the next speaker. He prefaced his remarks by saying that it was pleasant to meet, on this occasion, the solid men of the old Keystone State, together with the officers and patrons of the school. Having been called, some four months since, to the position he now occupies, he deemed it his duty to give public expression in regard to the future management of the institution. In this enterprise I desire the public to understand, in language unmistakable and unequivocable, that I rely alone upon the strength and aid of the Almighty, and whose name shall be honored above all other names. The school will aim to teach a love of country, patriotism and true Christian piety. Every advantage will be taken to advance the pupil, and secure the success of the school. The Principal then referred in glowing and fervent language to the friends and helpers of the school, the struggles and trials of the past, and the prospects of a glorious and prosperous future. He had not time to discuss the

theory of Normal Schools, and did not consider them new reformers. He proposed to raise the standard of the teacher, and send him abroad properly fitted for his work. He then spoke, at some length, on the principles of normal instruction, describing, in a highly satisfactory manner, how the different branches were conducted, &c. He did not look upon this school as a rival with any similar school in the State. It was painful to think that such impressions should go forth. He asked the aid and sympathy of all the people, for it was by them and through them that the future success of the school rested. As the Principal spoke *extempore,* only a few of his leading thoughts were collected. His remarks were favorably received, being frequently interrupted with applause and cheers.

Prof. Shoemaker, on being introduced, said: "Since the opening of the first Normal School with *three* scholars, it has been reserved for the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, of Pennsylvania to open on the 15th of April, 1873, with *three hundred,* and prospects of over three hundred more are coming. From all the data we can gather, no similar institution has ever been opened on this Continent with such a degree of patronage. After all the anxieties and tears, it is but due that you have the compensation."

Addresses were also delivered by Hon. John Eaton, Jr., U.S. Commissioner of education, at Washington, D. C.; Superintendent Kain, of York county; and Hon. J. M. Weakley, of Carlisle.

Communications received by the Principal of the school, from President Grant and quite a number of prominent gentlemen from different States, regretting that business engagements prevented them from being present, were then read. The audience was dismissed at a late hour in the afternoon.

The evening entertainment was of literary character, consisting chiefly of readings, recitations and music.

The music was furnished by the faculty.

The Shippensburg Cornet Band was also in attendance, and discoursed several very fine pieces of music written for the occasion.

The attendance on the above occasion was exceedingly large, every available spot in the chapel being occupied. The best of order prevailed, and the vast assemblage was highly pleased with the ceremonies attending the opening of the school.

From *The American Volunteer,* April 24, 1873.

IT BEGAN BEFORE MIDNIGHT

1876

The Centennial Fourth

. . . The grand celebration of the Centennial Fourth of July, by the good people of Old Mother Cumberland, surpassed the most sanguine expectations . . .

On Monday morning (July 3rd) the members of the Union Fire Company flung a beautiful flag to the breeze. Every person appeared to be infused, afresh, with patriotism, and suddenly there was a demand for every description of flags. The firemen, on this occasion, as on all others, very materially assisted in making it an entire success. The Court House was very beautifully decorated, as well as hundreds of private houses. Many persons making the display regardless of cost.

On Monday evening a grand display of fireworks took place at the residence of Jas. W. Bosler, Esq., which was witnessed by hundreds of people.

As the hour of midnight aproached the din and confusion increased, and before the town clock had ceased tolling out the hour of twelve, the bell of the English Lutheran Church rang out a merry peal, followed in rapid succession by all the other bells. Simultaneously with the ringing of the bells was the salute of 39 guns from an old cannon planted near the public square. Capt. Charles Sanno with his military company headed by the drum corps passed through the different streets firing salutes.

The exercises of the day were inaugurated as early as 7:30 a.m., by the members of the Hook and Ladder company hoisting a beautiful flag to the breeze. This was followed by the presentation of a handsome National flag to the Good Will fire company . . .

Notwithstanding the intense heat, the streets were thronged by not less than 5000 persons, as early as 8 o'clock, consisting principally of farmers, who had not enthused until the very last moment.

Upon the arrival of the 9 a.m. train numbering several coaches, followed in a few moments by an extra, drawing fully as many coaches, the crowd was still further increased.

The special from the West, numbering 11 coaches, arrived at 10:18, jammed with the citizens of the "upper end" all anxious to take part in Cumberland County's Centennial exercises.

Finally the hour for the procession to move, 10:30 arrived, under the Chief Marshalship of Maj. S. B. King, of Mechanicsburg.

Seven mounted marshals. Newville Keystone Cornet band, in Continental costume . . . Friendship Fire Company of Newville . . . Cumberland Fire company looked decidedly fine . . . Then came the steamer drawn by four bay horses . . . Washington Fire company, Mechanicsburg, . . . drawing a handsome hose carriage, handsomely decorated; upon the top of which was perched the delicate son of the marshal . . .

Good Will Fire Company of Carlisle . . . The steamer followed, drawn by six fine grey horses . . .

Shippensburg Cornet Band . . . Cumberland Fire Company of Shippensburg . . .

Then followed the Empire Hook and Ladder Company . . . followed by their truck—drawn by four beautiful little black horses . . .

Union Fire Company of Churchtown . . . drawing the old hand-engine purchased from the Union of this place. Carlisle Brass Band, followed by the Union Fire Company of this place.

Shiremanstown band . . . K. of P. Shiremanstown . . . Camps 181 and 185, P.O.S. of A. then followed.

Then came carriages containing Mr. Peter Spahr and Mrs. Polly Malester, Capt. J. G. Vale and other gentlemen. An ambulance driven by liveryman Cornman contained 13 pretty little Misses, dressed in the National colors.

As the procession passed along West street, it halted at the residence of Dr. Murray, when he presented to the Union Fire company of Carlisle, the oldest printed copy of their constitution and membership, on a single page of large paper, nicely framed, and published nearly sixty years ago.

The ceremony of unveiling the monument erected to "Captain Mollie" took place at 12:30 p.m. . . .

The procession reached the Fair Grounds at 1:30, and from that time until 5 p.m., thousands of persons were unsparingly fed . . .

The Centennial exercises took place in Agricultural Hall. A chorus of 200 voices . . . then beautifully sang Whittier's Centennial Ode . . . the oration was delivered by Wm. H. Miller, Esq. . . . America, full chorus.

The baseball match took place at 3 o'clock between the Hair Spaces and the Centennial club of Shippensburg. The game was undecided, owing to the rain, but the typos were ahead.

A fine shower visited this borough about 5 o'clock and for a while threatened to interfere with the pyrotechnic display which took place in the evening. It was the grandest ever made in Cumberland county and thousands of persons congregated in the centre of the town to witness it.

And thus ended Cumberland County's observance of the Nation's Centennial Fourth of July . . .

From *The Carlisle Herald,* July 6, 1876.

WHO FED THE CROWD ON THE FOURTH

Not less than 2,000 persons partook of the free dinner at the Fair Grounds. The landlords did not anticipate any "rush" for meals and made no special provisions. In consequence thereof, many of them were completely "eat out" before night, and had to fall

back on ham and eggs. At Ringwalt's 300 persons took dinner, a number were refused, and 200 horses fed. At Lerew's 300 persons were fed, and 100 horses stabled. About the same number of persons and horses were accommodated at Gill's. At Reep's about 250 persons were fed, and half as many horses. At Noaker's, not less than 300 persons and 170 horses. The proprietor of the Farmers and Drovers, N. W. Woods, accommodated a very large number of people, and had three stables full of horses. At the Mansion House there were not less than 220 for dinner, and half as many at supper, and 100 horses fed. The Bentz House register showed 125 for dinner. In addition to this many visitors were entertained by the citizens. The ice cream saloons, restaurants and confectioners all did an immense business. Mrs. Halbert sold 80 quarts of ice cream before 9 a. m. Mrs. Kieffer disposed of more than 200 quarts, and all kinds of cakes. Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. Rohrer, Mrs. Keeny all sold out, and were unable to accommodate all. It was the biggest "big" day Carlisle ever witnessed, and the receipts of the above named parties exceeded any day previous.

From *The Carlisle Herald*, July 13, 1876.

THE DISCOVERY OF MOLLY PITCHER
1876

Wesley Miles Recalls his Old Nurse

It was an intensely hot day, the wearied, thirsty patriots needed water, but none was so well supplied with the cooling beverage, as the young husband of the heroine, Molly. She, his devoted, courageous and patriotic wife, accompanied him in the long, fatiguing march, and now that the battle was raging, with a pitcher and water in hand she stood bravely near her husband, when, in the midst of the carnage, he fell at his cannon mortally wounded. Molly, fired with revenge, seeing her loved one in the agonies of death, took his now vacant place. Despite danger, the deafening roar of artillery and the entreaties of her husband's associates in arms, she continued to sight the cannon, dealing death-shots at the "red coats" she detested, as the slayers of her husband, until forced by the officer in command from her perilous position. For this brave act she was pensioned by Congress for life.

I well remember there resided at the corner of Bedford and North streets, or as the location was familiarly known, as Loughe-ridge's corner, Carlisle, Pa., an aged Irish woman, then past sixty, healthy, active and strong, fleshy and short of stature, and remember her entire personal appearance, her peculiar dress of the period, manners, oddities, &c. She was very social, exceedingly talkative,

and fond of walking about and visiting her neighbors and acquaintances of the town. The old lady was largely employed as a nurse, was careful of the sick, her delight to kindly administer to the afflicted of her own sex. Besides, too, she was passionately fond of children. The little ones on the street at play knew her well, and often would she interest them by stopping during her pedestrian rambles and having a pleasant talk with them. Her home at this period was with her son-in-law, Sergt. John Hays, long since deceased, and whose living descendents are still residents of Carlisle.

This Irish woman was employed by my father, early in 1822, to nurse my afflicted mother, bedfast for nearly a year, with a lingering disease, and to have a motherly care over myself, then scarcely seven years of age, and a younger brother. I well remember I had but little affection for her, as a foster mother, indeed none, for I then thought, she was too unreasonably strict in discipline. To go beyond her presence, and to the street to play, child-like, with other little boys, would excite her passion to profanity. Fleet as a deer, she was sure to catch her object of pursuit, in every attempt to escape, and loading it upon her shoulders, screaming with terror, she would hie off home, and now the rod was severely applied for disobedience to her stern commands. She remained with us until mother's death, September 22d, 1822, and for some time afterwards.

I well remember when she died—a death greatly lamented by citizens of Carlisle. She was buried with military honors by the volunteer companies, the "Guards," "Artillery" and "Infantry," either or all of them, for, at the time of her death, these organizations were in existence . . .

The remains of this Irish woman rest in the "Old Graveyard," of Carlisle . . . Perhaps, not even a rude limestone marks her grave. No imposing monument has ever been erected to mark the spot where she lies, whose deeds of valor will be read so long as our Centennials are observed by the American people, deeds eminently worthy, even of the sterner sex.

Reader, the subject of this reminiscence is a prototype of the "Maid of Saragossa." The heroine of Monmouth, Molly Pitcher, otherwise known to us when a boy, as Molly McCauly, her real name; the other a burlesque or caricature, forsooth. She bore water in a *pitcher* for her husband on this memorable occasion.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* May 18, 1876.

ANOTHER HISTORIAN CONTRIBUTES

"Captain Mollie"

was a German by birth. Her maiden name was Ludwich or Ludwig. Her native place is forgotten by her grandchildren. She died forty-three years ago; one of her grandchildren gives her age at the time of her death as ninety-eight; others, who remember her say she was not more than seventy-eight. None of her kin lived at Carlisle; her father and mother lived at Trenton, N. J., her mother keeping a dairy there.

Mollie lived in General Irvine's family, on the farm afterwards owned by Commodore O'Brien. Billy Hays, a handsome little man, a barber by trade, wooed the German maid; they were married at Gen. Irvine's. Three weeks after Hays left with the troops; this was in 1775. If Mollie were seventy-eight when she died, she was twenty-one when married. Mollie's cronies teased her saying, "You will never see your pretty Billy, the barber." Not long after this Mollie joined her husband. "She had been washing in the morning; in the afternoon, while her clothes were drying, she went out to pick berries." Gen. Irvine's man came for her. She packed up her wet clothes, mounted behind the servant, and went to join her husband—she had charge of a mess. After the battle of Trenton she missed a man from her mess. The soldiers told her he was dead. Taking her mother she walked two miles to the pit where the dead were thrown. Mollie turned over the dead bodies till she found the missing man. With the aid of her mother, she carried him to Trenton, feeding him with milk for many days, so sustaining life. Afterward he sent her a box with groceries, dress goods and money, as a token of gratitude. Mollie carried water to the men during the numerous battles—so her name "Mollie," with her pitcher, shortened at last to "Mollie Pitcher."

At the battle of Monmouth, June 28, 1778, a cannon ball knocked down two men who were at the same gun. The blood and brains of one were scattered over the sward. Mollie thought it was her husband, and took his place, working all day at the battery. In the evening, when the smoke cleared away, she found her husband unharmed; he had been stunned. John Hays, her son, was born at Trenton. Mollie and her husband came back to Carlisle at the end of the war. Sergeant Hays is buried in the Old Graveyard, in the same grave with Mollie. After his death, she married Sergt. M'Cauley, an old comrade.

She was a small woman, very muscular and very energetic, working hard all her life. Many anecdotes are told of Mollie M'Cauley. Her grave is unmarked—a reproach to the citizens that a heroine of the Revolution should be so forgotten. It would be a fitting cele-

bration of the 4th of July, 1876, to erect a head-stone to the memory of Capt. Mollie Pitcher.

From *The American Volunteer,* June 8, 1876.

A TOMBSTONE FOR MOLLIE

Public Meeting

. . . A very large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity convened in Rheem's Hall, on Friday evening . . .

Mr. Jos. S. Cornman moved that the matter of erecting a tombstone to the memory of "Mollie Pitcher" be referred to the committee on Organization. Motion agreed to.

From *The American Volunteer,* June 1, 1876.

Unveiling the Monument

The ceremony of unveiling the monument erected to "Captain Mollie" took place at 12:30 p.m. [July 4]. The Carlisle Brass Band played a patriotic air through the graveyard. The stone was unveiled by Mrs. Polly Malester a 76 year old granddaughter of Mollie McCawley's. "America" was then sweetly sung by a quartette of male voices, after which Capt. J. G. Vale delivered an eloquent address . . .

Among those present at the unveiling and to whom all the credit should be bestowed for the erection of this Monument, through the untiring efforts of Mr. Peter Spahr, and the unbounded liberality of our citizens, was Mr. Wesley A. Miles, of Williamsport.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* July 6, 1876.

THE NIGHT OF THE TANNERY FIRE 1876

Young Men Tried for Arson

As a matter of public interest we publish the testimony in the cases of Harry Grove, Jacob Widner and John B. Dehuff, who were convicted of burning Clendenin's tannery in the Second Ward, Carlisle, on the morning of the 19th of November, 1876. The bill of indictment contained six counts, as follows: 1, Felonious arson of Clendenin's tannery; 2, Felonious arson of Hopkins' tannery; 3, Burning Clendenin's tannery; 4, Burning Hopkins' tannery; 5, Aiding in the burning of Clendenin's tannery; 6, Aiding in the burning of Hopkins' tannery. (1) District Attorney Beltzhoover entered a

(1) The "Old Tannery," presumably in part Clendenin's and in part Hopkins', extended about 200 feet along East street south of South street (now closed), between East street and the Letort Spring.

nolle prosequi as to the first two counts and the trial was proceeded with . . .

John F. Morrison, *sworn,*—I reside in Carlisle; was employed by the Council to find out who was doing this burning; on the night of the tannery fire I saw Grove, Widner, Dehuff and Johns in Hendel's saloon (2); left about a quarter of twelve; was particularly watching these parties; went with them up to corner of Miller's store (3); Dehuff was not there at this time; Grove went out first and we followed, Johns, Widner, myself and Kuhn; then Widner said we would make a racket out of the tannery to-night; this was said in the presence of Grove, Widner, myself and Johns; a colored boy then came up and wanted a police; Widner said I am a police; Kuhn and I went home; the fire broke out at 2 o'clock; went down and found Grove and Widner at the pipe of the Cumberland engine; stayed at the fire until it was over; about two weeks after, I had a conversation with Grove; he saw Dehuff at Reep's corner (4) and went to the engine house (5), and there prepared the balls; when they commenced making the balls, Johns left; from the engine house the three went down Main street, thence to Park's corner (6), and it fell to Grove's lot to light the ball, and Dehuff and Widner went to run home; he lit it and then ran to the Cumberland engine house and rang the bells, when Snyder came and helped pull out the engine; he next talked about the detective, and said I could find out; he said he had his girl on the track; had a conversation with Widner one night; he said he first saw fire from the front door; he said the detectives sent here were not as smart as what he was; the evening Grove was arrested he said: "What do I think of Harry being arrested?" He said if we had a fire to-night would it not throw suspicion off of Grove? and he proposed to have a fire; he then pulled out a handful of rags; saturated them with oil, and proposed burning Noaker's stable; I persuaded him not to do so; the reason I told him to burn Bossy Wetzel's stable was because there was parties watching.

CROSS-EXAMINED.—I made the note of time at my own house next day; the note in book, "Nov. 19, the tannery." I was employed by the Borough on 19th Oct., at $10 per week; Town Council offered a reward of $500; during the time I was secret

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(2) Probably a basement saloon in Market House alley under the present Bixler building.

(3) Now Bixler's, Market House alley and High street.

(4) The Franklin House, now Kronenberg's corner, Church alley and Hanover street.

(5) The Cumberland Fire Engine house occupied the south-west corner of Liberty alley and Bedford street.

(6) North-west corner of East and South streets, across from the tannery. The corner was vacant; J. Park's was the first house west of East on the north side of South street.

detective I had a place on North street; I done work there. After I heard at the corner about the racket at the tannery, I went home. Grove first came in the saloon about 10 or 10½ o'clock with Johns; remember of seeing A. J. Sites in Hendel's about 11½ o'clock; left Kuhn at corner of Jail alley; never had a raffling in my shop; gave it to others to play, because I was to give these fellows what they wanted. Last winter we had a game of poker; gave Dehuff a drink in Yaiser's yard on the day of Bob Hannon's funeral.

IN CHIEF.—I told Dehuff he was late getting to the fire; he said: "I was too smart to be out on the street when there was a fire on the same street." (7) On the Friday night previous to this fire I left Hendel's saloon about 10 o'clock; Kuhn and Widner were there. I am sure Widner and Kuhn were in the saloon that Friday night, and Johns was in . . .

HARRY GROVE, *Sworn*—I am one of the defendants; the night of the fire was going to have a raffling at Brown's; told different parties about it; went into Hendel's saloon and told parties to come; went to Lindsay's, and told parties before the raffle; was at Hendel's saloon about 10 o'clock; from there went to the raffle, which ended near 11 o'clock. Green, Noble and self went to Floyd's and got a drink in there; from there went to Hendel's and got a drink; Johns and I stayed there; then Morrison came in; Widner then came in; Johns, myself and Morrison then went up on the corner; Widner followed us; then the colored fellow came up for the police; Widner said he was a police, and we volunteered to go; I was to play off as Kuhns, and Widner as Hays (8); Widner, self and colored fellow went up Main to Pitt, then to Totten's livery (9); there was the drunken woman; we carried her down to the market house; met Dehuff on the corner at Reep's (4); then Johns, Dehuff, Widner and self went down to the engine house (5); went into engine house, Dehuff said, "Can't we get some whisky?" and Widner and I went to Lindsay's (10), and got liquor; Widner got half a pint, and I got a pint; Widner and I then went to the engine house; while we were gone, Johns and Dehuff brought a store box from Bentz's (11); we set down and talked about the engine; Dehuff said, "The engine is in good order, let's try it." Johns set at the stove, and Widner, Dehuff and self went to the rear of the engine house. There Widner said, "Let's have a fire;" I said, "where;" he said "at the tannery;" I said

(7) Dehuff lived at 12 North East street (by present numbering about no. 24).

(8) Kuhns and Hays were borough constables.

(9) North-east corner of Church alley and Pitt street.

(10) Lindsay's tavern, north-east corner of East and High streets.

(11) Bentz's Dry Goods, then 25 S. Hanover St., now Trimmer's.

"no, we will be caught;" he said "no, unless we run against the other party;" and I said "who are they?" and he said "Lytle and Noble, and those parties;" Johns then said; "I will go home:" I said I will see it out. Dehuff then gathered up waste rags, and saturated them with coal oil; we then started; we went down Bedford to South, down South to East. I stood on the corner there, and Widner and Dehuff went around the tannery; when I was standing there a man came out of the alley at Park's (6), and went up South street; I went over on the other corner; after he had gone up Dehuff and Widner came to where I was; Dehuff said he had lost that ball; he had fallen in the spring; then we returned to the engine house; there Dehuff said, "D—d if I don't make a good one this time;" he then made it and we returned to the tannery; went down South street all together; Dehuff had a pair of gum shoes on; at the corner they said I would have to go over with them this time; I went along; right about the middle of the tannery, Widner gave Dehuff a foot over the fence, and he there, by the bark mill deposited the ball, and struck all the matches he had, and asked Widner for more matches, and Widner handed him matches, and Dehuff got it lit. Dehuff was on the fence getting down when the clock struck 2. There is a house above the tannery, and the dog barked. We then went up East street to Pomfret; there Dehuff said he was going home to change his clothes, and be there when the alarm was given. Widner said his wife was not home, and made no difference to him, and went up Pomfret street. Dehuff had left us; we went down Bedford to South, and stood on Heckendorn's corner (12), and the fire had died out a little. Widner wanted to go down, and I told him he would be caught. Widner and I took a drink; then Widner said this will show what kind of police they have that you can set fire at their nose (13); he said Kuhns was going to get him on the secret police if he could. The fire struck up brightly at once, and I said we must get out of this. We then started up Bedford, and Widner said Parks could not swear against him as he would get his wife and Mrs. Kelley to swear that he was in the house. Widner then said I will go down home and save the horse; I will go through Pague's tannery (14). I then left Widner go a half a square ahead of me, and I followed him at Park's corner (15); I could not see him; I went to the railroad bridge (16), when I heard the first alarm.

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(12) North-west corner of Bedford and South streets.

(13) Constable Hays lived close by the tannery on East street.

(14) Pague's tannery was on East Pomfret street, south side, between East street and the Letort. The meaning is not clear.

(15) William Park's, north-west corner of Pomfret and East streets.

(16) The trestle on East High street over East street and the Letort.

I hollowed fire at Gilmore's (17), and shoe factory (18); I then went to the engine house, and the first man there was young Snyder; we took out the hose carriage I then went back and helped down with the engine, and we had everything ready when Dehuff came; then Widner claimed my hat, and I told him to go away. Then Dehuff asked me for whisky, and then towards morning he came towards me, and fell in a vat. When he came to me he told me about falling in the vat, and O'Donnell had pulled him out. I have known Johns four or five years, quite intimate with him lately. Morrison mistakes the facts when he said I told him it fell to my lot to do the firing. Noaker's building was the first ever I fired in my life.

CROSS-EXAMINED.—Did not fire the stable attached to the Letort House; Dehuff and O'Donnell fired it, because they told me so; did not fire Reep's stable, nor Metzgar's stable; know nothing about the firing of either; did not fire Noble's house; don't know who did; did not set fire to Zug's property in rear of Market House, nor do I know who did; was not the person who set fire to the tannery . . .

After calling a large number of witnesses to prove the previous character of the defendants, the case was ably argued by Messrs. Newsham and Sadler for and by Messrs. Hepburn Jr., and Beltzhoover against, after which Judge Herman charged the jury in a very able manner, when the case was given to the jury. After consulting together for two hours they returned with a verdict of guilty on the last four counts in the indictment . . .

From *The American Volunteer,* Thursday, January 18, 1877.

POSTSCRIPT
(1884)

JOHN B. DEHUFF

A Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona Call has this to say of John Dehuff. We agree with him, and believe it is the sentiment of nine-tenths of our people that he should be released, and we earnestly hope that the efforts being made by his brother-soldiers will be crowned with success:

"We see by the papers that another application has been made to the board of pardons for the release of John B. Dehuff, who is now confined in the Eastern penitentiary for arson. John is a printer by trade and was always looked upon by his schoolmates and old friends as a very clever and innocent young man. He got

(17) A few doors west of East street, south side of High.

(18) South-east corner of Bedford and High, now the First Lutheran Church site.

into bad company, however, and like all such fell into bad habits. He was arrested in Carlisle, tried and committed to the Eastern penitentiary for 10 years. He has served about seven years already and in that time has lost his father by death, thus leaving his aged and broken-hearted mother without support. We played with him when a boy, we knew him in manhood and we speak the truth when we say that John Dehuff was only used as a cat's paw by others to burn the building for which he was arrested and at the time was so drunk that he did not know what he was doing. Men are acquitted for murdering their fellow men when in this state, but young Dehuff, for a much less offense than murder, must have ten years of his life blighted his hopes blasted and his health undermined. It is to be hoped that the board of pardons at their next meeting in February will give the young man justice—not mercy, for that time has passed—by opening his prison doors and again uniting mother and son. What a great day that will be for that poor old gray-headed mother. May God grant the release."

From *The Daily Evening Sentinel,* January 19, 1884.

TAKE BACK YOUR NEW-FANGLED ENGINES
1876

What We Want in Our Fire Department

What we want in Carlisle, and must have if we desire to save our property from the flames, is a first-class hand engine Company. Formerly, when we had three fire-engines in our town, all worked by hand, it was seldom indeed that a building was permitted to burn down. It was, in nearly every instance, saved, with more or less damage. Now, every building that takes fire burns to the ground as a matter of course. Our steamers never get under way to throw water for a full half hour or more, and by that time the building on fire is almost entirely destroyed. We have too much steamer—too much attempted display at our fires. We want more efficiency—more desire to save property from destruction. It was a great mistake to permit all our good hand-engines to be sold. The Union engine, particularly, was a most excellent one, and should have been retained. Most of our property-owners would prefer a good hand-engine company to a steamer-company, and their preference is wise. A hand-company will throw water in ten minutes, and save the building; a steamer-company in half an hour, and the building burns down. Let us have a good hand-engine company.

From *The American Volunteer,* November 30, 1876.

A COUNTRY EDITOR RETIRES

1877

To Our Readers—Farewell!

With the present number of the *Volunteer* our connection with it as editor and proprietor ceases. We have sold the office to Hon. Samuel M. Wherry, of Southampton township, who after this day, (Thursday), will be its owner and editor . . .

It is now nearly thirty-two years since we purchased the *Volunteer* of George Sanderson—how time flies!—and during all these years we have labored diligently, not only as an editor and partizan, but as a citizen of Carlisle, urging forward all enterprises calculated to benefit the town and its citizens. We now feel as the drayhorse no doubt feels after tedious labor has been performed, and will experience relief and rest when we strip the editorial harness from our shoulders. And we retire from the profession the more cheerfully because of the knowledge that our chair will hereafter be occupied by a younger and more able man.

The *Volunteer* is now one of the prosperous and prominent papers of the State. Started in 1814, it has quietly but surely advanced from a very small sheet to its present size. Since it has been in our hands we have enlarged and increased it five times. Its patronage has increased constantly ever since we owned it, and never in its history was it in a more healthy or prosperous condition than it is at present. We make this statement with mingled feelings of pride and gratitude, and we embrace the opportunity to return our sincere thanks to those who stood by us in sunshine and storm, in our efforts to build up the paper and at the same time advance the political principles we have revered from our youth. And when we look back upon our long editorial life, of course we can remember some mistakes that we have committed—some things said, in the heat of discussion which we regret. But, all in all, our career has been a success, and we see but little in it with which to upbraid ourself. During the four long years of the civil rebellion, when Republicans required men who desired to be considered "loyal," to endorse all the political dogmas and all the corruptions of the Lincoln administration, with the thousands of thieves and imposters who surrounded it, we had, perhaps, the hardest time of it of any editor in Pennsylvania. It was at the risk of life and property that we held the rudder firmly in hand and saved the Democracy of Cumberland from annihilation. County after county yielded before the storm and the persecutions of the violent adherents of the administration, and their Democratic majorities were swept away as by a whirlwind. But here in Cumberland we main-

tained our usual Democratic majority, and one year increased it, to the astonishment and admiration of the Democrats of the the State. The old *Volunteer,* we say, had a rough time of it during these four years of persecution. It was torn to pieces by a cowardly mob, its types scattered in the streets, its presses broken, and its editor threatened with assassination. We lost nearly all our Republican subscribers and advertisers, and all kinds of persecutions were visited upon us, for the Republicans of Cumberland felt mortified at seeing the county remain steadfast when every other Democratic county had yielded to persecution. Those were days of trial to the Democratic editor who had made up his mind to defend his principles and condemn wrong. But, let by-gones be by-gones, and let the asperities of those years of trial and sacrifice be buried out of sight forever . . .

In conclusion, Democrats of Cumberland, permit us to say to you that it is your duty as Democrats, to give a cordial and cheerful support to your old party organ. It has now been in existence sixty-three years, and during all this time has been the bold and steadfast defender of the rights of the people and the principles of Democracy. Perhaps no paper in the State has been in existence so long with so few changes in its proprietorship. Wm. B. Underwood was its first founder and editor. He conducted it for nineteen years. Then George Sanderson for twelve years. Then ourselves for nearly thirty-two years—sixty-three years in all. Mr. Wherry now comes in as its fourth editor. We repeat, then, Democrats of Cumberland, stand fast to your old and faithful paper . . .

Patrons, friends, one and all, a heartfelt farewell!

JOHN B. BRATTON

From *The American Volunteer,* April 19, 1877.

A FAIR CHANCE FOR THE INDIANS

1880

Lieut. Pratt to Congressman Pound

Jany 14—(18)80.

Hon. I. C. Pound,
U. S. House of Representatives,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I send you today a few stereo views of the Indn youth here. You will note that they came mostly as blanket Indians. A very large proportion of them never saw the inside of a school-room. I am gratified to report that they have yielded gracefully to discipline and that our school-rooms (are) in good order. Eagerness to learn,

actual progress, & are, to our minds, quite up to the average of those of our own race. Isolated, as these Indn youth are from the savage surroundings at their homes, they lose that tenacity to the savage life which is so much an obstacle to Agency efforts, and give themselves up to learning all they can in the time they expect to remain here.

Now that the school-room work is well started we are turning attention to the Agriculture and Mechanical features proposed. One of the two large stables, 200/40 feet, will make us an excellent workshop where we may carry on instruction in carpentry, wagon & harness making, blacksmithing, boot & shoe making and repairing & &, and this too without great expense. I have proposed to the Department and am encouraged to make harness, tinware, &, for issue to agencies. This getting rid of what we make without imposition on the local trade will be a great relief and I believe will not only enable us to teach the Indn boys trades, but will be a saving to the Department.

The location is healthy, buildings commodious for four hundred pupils and there is a strong current in favor of this kind of work among the Indians. I believe I told you I was invited to come and get 500 more boys and girls by Spotted Tail. Since my return from Washn I have a letter from the Navajoes, asking me to get some of the children of their chiefs and head men there and I have asked the Department to allow me to. The last annual report of the Commission of Indian Affairs shows that of 4000 children this tribe had not one in school. Both Spotted Tail and Red Cloud Indians have antagonized heretofore education. Now I could fill six Institutions as large as this could be made (say 500 each) from those agencies alone. I am sure of it. They see in this a fair chance for their children to become like the whites and this is the supreme idea with the Indians of the plains . . .

From the Collection of Notebooks on the Carlisle Indian School, Carlisle Barracks Library.

A YOUNG SIOUX AT CARLISLE
1880

Luther Standing Bear's Story

At last the train arrived at a junction where we were told we were at the end of our journey. Here we left the train and walked about two miles to the Carlisle Barracks. Soon we came to a big gate in a great high wall. The gate was locked, but after quite a long wait, it was unlocked and we marched in through it. I was the first boy inside. At that time I thought nothing of it, but now I

realize that I was the first Indian boy to step inside the Carlisle Indian School grounds.

Here the girls were all called to one side by Louise McCoz, the girls' interpreter. She took them into one of the big buildings, which was very brilliantly lighted, and it looked good to us from the outside.

When our interpreter told us to go to a certain building which he pointed out to us, we ran very fast, expecting to find nice little beds like those the white people had. We were so tired and worn out from the long trip that we wanted a good long sleep. From Springfield, Dakota, to Carlisle, Pennsylvania, riding in day coaches all the way, with no chance to sleep, is an exhausting journey for a bunch of little Indians.

But the first room we entered was empty. A cast-iron stove stood in the middle of the room, on which was placed a coal-oil lamp. There was no fire in the stove. We ran through all the rooms, but they were all the same—no fire, no beds. This was a two-story building, but we were all herded into two rooms on the upper floor.

Well, we had to make the best of the situation, so we took off our leggins and rolled them up for a pillow. All the covering we had was the blanket which each had brought. We went to sleep on the hard floor, and it was so cold! We had been used to sleeping on the ground, but the floor was so much colder . . .

One day when we came to school there was a lot of writing on one of the blackboards. We did not know what it meant, but our interpreter came into the room and said, 'Do you see all these marks on the blackboard? Well, each word is a white man's name. They are going to give each one of you one of these names by which you will hereafter be known.' None of the names were read or explained to us so of course we did not know the sound or meaning of any of them.

The teacher had a long pointed stick in her hand, and the interpreter told the boy in the front seat to come up. The teacher handed the stick to him, and the interpreter then told him to pick out any name he wanted. The boy had gone up with his blanket on. When the long stick was handed to him, he turned to us as much as to say, 'Shall I—or will you help me—to take one of these names? Is it right for me to take a white man's name?' He did not know what to do for a time, not uttering a single word—but he acted a lot and was doing a lot of thinking.

Finally he pointed out one of the names written on the blackboard. Then the teacher took a piece of white tape and wrote the name on it. Then she cut off a length of the tape and sewed it on the back of the boy's shirt. Then that name was erased from the board. There was no duplication of names in the first class at Carlisle School!

Then the next boy took the pointer and selected a name. He was also labeled in the same manner as Number One. When my turn came, I took the pointer and acted as if I were about to touch an enemy. Soon we all had the names of white men sewed on our backs. When we went to school, we knew enough to take our proper places in the class, but that was all. When the teacher called the roll, no one answered his name. The she would walk around and look at the back of the boys' shirts. When she had the right name located, she made the boy stand up and say 'Present.' She kept this up for about a week before we knew what the sound of our new names was.

I was one of the 'bright fellows' to learn my name quickly. How proud I was to answer when the teacher called the roll! I would put my blanket down and half raise myself in my seat, all ready to answer to my new name. I had selected the name 'Luther'—not 'Lutheran' as many people call me. 'Lutheran' is the name of a church denomination, not a person . . .

The first few times I wrote my new name, it was scratched so deeply into the slate that I was never able to erase it. But I copied my name all over both sides of the slate until there was no more room to write. Then I took my slate up to show it to the teacher, and she indicated, by the expression of her face, that it was very good. I soon learned to write it very well; then I took a piece of chalk downstairs and wrote 'Luther' all over everything I could copy it on . . .

There soon came a time when the school people fixed up an old building which was to be used as our dining-room. In it they placed some long tables, but with no cover on. Our meals were dished up and brought to each plate before we entered. I very quickly learned to be right there when the bell rang and get in first. Then I would run along down the table until I came to a plate which I thought contained the most meat, when I would sit down and begin eating without waiting for any one.

We soon 'got wise' when it came to looking out for the biggest portion of meat. When we knew by the sun that it was near dinner time, we would play close to the dining-room, until the woman in charge came out with a big bell in her hand to announce that the meal was ready. We never had to be called twice! We were right there when it came meal-time!

We were still wearing our Indian clothes. One of the Indian prisoners was delegated to teach us to march in to the dining-room and to school. Some of the boys had bells on their leggins, which helped us to keep time as we stepped off.

Next, we heard that we were soon to have white men's clothes. We were all very excited and anxious when this was announced to

us. One day some wagons came in loaded with big boxes, which were unloaded in front of the office. Of course we were all very curious, and gathered around to watch the proceedings and see all we could.

Here, one at a time, we were 'sized up' and a whole suit handed to each of us. The clothes were some sort of dark heavy gray goods, consisting of coat, pants, and vest. We were also given a dark woolen shirt, a cap, a pair of suspenders, socks, and heavy farmer's boots . . .

About this time there were many additions to the school from various tribes in other States and from other reservations. We were not allowed to converse in the Indian tongue, and we knew so little English that we had a hard time to get along. With these other tribes coming in, we were doing our best to talk as much English as we could.

One Sunday morning we were all busy getting ready to go to Sunday School in town. Suddenly there was great excitement among some of the boys on the floor below. One of the boys came running upstairs shouting, 'Luther Standing Bear's father is here!' Everybody ran downstairs to see my father. We had several tribes at the school now, many of whom had heard of my father, and they were anxious to see him.

When I got downstairs, my father was in the center of a large crowd of boys, who were all shaking hands with him. I had to fight my way through to reach him. He was so glad to see me, and I was so delighted to see him. But our rules were that we were not to speak the Indian language under any consideration. And here was my father, and he could not talk English!

My first act was to write a note to Captain Pratt, asking if he would permit me to speak to my father in the Sioux tongue. I said, 'My father is here. Please allow me to speak to him in Indian.' Captain Pratt answered 'Yes, my boy; bring your father over to my house.'

This was another happy day for me. I took my father over to meet Captain Pratt, who was so glad to see him, and was very respectful to him. Father was so well dressed. He wore a gray suit, nice shoes, and a derby hat. But he wore his hair long. He looked very nice in white men's clothes. He even sported a gold watch and chain.

Captain Pratt was very kind to my father during his stay with me, and took him to Boston, New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Washington.

After he returned from the trip, he spoke to me in this wise: 'My son, since I have seen all those cities, and the way the Long Knife people are doing, I begin to realize that our lands and our game are all gone. There is nothing but the Long Knives (or white

people) everywhere I went, and they keep coming like flies. So we will have to learn their ways, in order that we may be able to live with them. You will have to learn all you can, and I will see that your brothers and sisters follow in the path that you are making for them.'

This was the first time my father had ever spoken to me regarding acquiring a white man's education. He continued:

'Some day I want to hear you speak like these Long Knife people, and work like them.' . . .

From Luther Standing Bear, *My People the Sioux* (Boston, Houghton Mifflin Co., 1928), pp. 132-157 *passim.*

DEATH OF AN INDIAN PUPIL
1880

Lieut. Pratt to Chief White Thunder

Chief White Thunder, December 15, 1880.
Rosebud Agency,
Dakota.

My dear Friend:

Yesterday when I wrote you I told you that I would write to you when we buried your son and tell you all about it because I know you want to know that we did what was right.

I had them make a good coffin and he was dressed in his uniform with a white shirt and collar and necktie. He had flowers around him that some of the ladies brought for the white people love to get flowers for their friends who are buried. Six of the Sioux boys who were Ernest's good friends, carried the coffin into the chapel and then the people sang about the land where people's spirits go when they are dead. The minister read from the good book and told all the teachers and the boys and girls that some day they would have to die too. He told them they should think a great deal about it and they must be ready to die because none of the teachers or scholars could tell when the time would come for them to die.

Then he prayed to the Great Spirit we call God. He prayed for you and for the other friends of your son that the Great Spirit would take away all your sorrow.

. . .

I look upon this detachment of children away from your people somewhat as you would look upon a party sent out to gather a quantity of buffalo meat or even sent out to make war upon some other people or to capture horses from some other people. You know how that is, my friend, how that very often there are some who never come back and such is the course of things in this life.

We must expect death to come to some of us in a good cause as well as in a bad cause.

xx I find that I have two pictures of Ernest which I think you will like to have.

Your friend,

R. H. PRATT,
Lieut.

From the Collection of Notebooks on Carlisle Indian School, Carlisle Barracks Library.

PICNIC PARKS AND PLEASURE PLACES
1881

The South Mountain Railroad

This railroad, which connects with the Cumberland Valley Railroad one mile east of Carlisle, was organized in 1868 for the purpose of utilizing more thoroughly the products of the Pine Grove furnace and the South Mountain. The line of the road extends through one of the wildest sections of the county, where nature has been lavish in the gift of beautiful scenery, rich deposits of ore, and springs of healing waters. Visitors to the Cumberland Valley should never fail to leave the main line at the South Mountain Junction, and take in the attractions of the Pine Grove region, descriptions of some of which follow.

MOUNT HOLLY SPRINGS

24 miles from Harrisburg; 128 from Philadelphia

This beautiful town has been long noted as one of the most healthful and delightful summer resorts in Pennsylvania, and bears the recommendation of eminent physicians as a place free from dampness, which is the general objection to mountain resorts. Hygrometric records of the atmosphere taken by Dr. B. F. Gibbs, Medical Inspector U.S.N., Washington, D. C., during the last fifteen days of August, 1880, from four daily observations, show for the locality a remarkably dry atmosphere as late as 11 P. M. Mount Holly is situated in a gap of the South mountain on the South Mountain Railroad, six miles from Carlisle, connections being made at South Mountain Junction with all through trains on the Cumberland Valley Railroad. Anyone wishing a quiet and restful retreat during the summer will find this place very desirable for its beautiful scenery, cool, invigorating air, and pure spring water . . .

PINE GROVE PARK

34 miles from Harrisburg; 138 from Philadelphia

This popular picnic place has been for the past few years the favorite resort for excursionists from Harrisburg, Carlisle, and

adjacent towns. It is delightfully situated in a romantic valley of the South mountains, the mountains rising directly in front of the park, along the edge of which runs Mountain creek, adding very greatly to its beauty.

The Park was visited, during 1879, by 16,825 visitors, and in 1880 by 21,450.

Trains for the Park connect at South Mountain Junction with all the through trains on the Cumberland Valley Railroad. Leaving Harrisburg one rides through the Cumberland Valley eighteen miles to near Carlisle, and then directly across the valley, entering the mountain at Mt. Holly springs; thence up Mountain creek to the Park. Passengers are landed at their destination at once, not having to walk any distance.

The Park is a pine and oak grove, making a dense shade, and contains about thirty acres of ground. The mountains are well wooded and filled with numerous paths for those who desire to ramble, and enable them to be the discoverers of many pretty nooks and surprising views. The cleared ground or park proper is for the greatest part level, with hills rising in the background. Here there is erected a pavilion sixty feet long and thirty feet wide, to be used either for assemblies or dancing; a public kitchen, at which excursionists on arrival find fires built and hot water ready, is near at hand, with ample table room, capable of seating six hundred persons. There is also a log cabin erected for ladies toilet rooms, in which will be provided all the necessary accessories of the toilet, and a lady attendant in charge. For the amusement of the children there are swings, croquet, and ball grounds, and a handsome set of flying horses, with elephants, deer, and chariots. The lake which is provided with boats covers about two acres and is not over two feet deep, making it perfectly safe for children. For the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen, there has been erected a building with two first-class ten-pin alleys. These numerous buildings will afford ample protection for all excursionists in case of rain. The water is supplied from three running springs on the grounds, and is pure mountain spring water.

The management would especially call attention to the fact that no charge is made either for the grounds or for the use of the above buildings, flying horses, swings, boats, or bowling alleys.

For the accommodation of those not bringing provisions there has been erected a restaurant and dining room, with a seating capacity of one hundred and fifty; this will be in charge of Mr. B. S. Wilder, of the Mansion House, Carlisle, Pa. All prices will be moderate. No intoxicating drinks of any character are allowed to be sold, and there is no place within six miles where liquor can

be obtained. The management, owning all lands within at least three miles of the Park, can effectually prevent its sale or the annoyance of the visitors by outside parties.

From *Rural Resorts and Summer Retreats Along the Line of the Cumberland Valley R. R. including Picnic Parks and Pleasure Places* (1881), pp. 24ff.

FOUNDER'S DAY AT METZGER
1882

In Mental Culture, Strength and Beauty Growing

Monday last was a memorial day for the Metzger Institute. George Metzger, the founder of the Institute, died a little more than three years ago, and in the fall of 1881, the building erected under the directions contained in his will, was opened as a school. The Trustees determined in his honor to establish and observe in the Institute a Founder's day. If he had lived until Sunday, Nov. 19th, he would have been one hundred years old. No better time for the establishment of a Founder's day could have been chosen than the centennial of his birth, but as it happened this year on Sunday, the observance was postponed until the following day, the 20th inst. The Trustees issued neat invitations to the patrons of the school and others to "attend the centennial of the birth of the founder George Metzger, Esq., on Monday, November 20, 1882, at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon, in the chapel of the Institute."

Coupled with the invitation were the names of the Trustees and their officers and the order of exercises for the occasion. Punctually at the hour named we entered the chapel of the Institute, a fine large room on the south side of the building with an entrance from the south and an inner one from the main building. At the west end of the room is a large and spacious platform separated from the audence chamber by an arched wall. Above this arch in large green letters appeared the motto: "1782—Metzger—1882." The front of the stage was handsomely decorated with potted plants and trailing vines—the work, we understand of our townsman, Mr. Henry Keller. The effect was beautiful and he is deserving of great credit for his taste. We found the room filled to its utmost capacity by the scholars of the Institute, some seventy in number, and by the patrons and guests from the town and surrounding country. Upon the stage appeared the Trustees of the Institute, the Faculty of the school, headed by Miss Dexter, the principal, the President of Dickinson College, Judge Herman, some of the clergy of the town, and others. The exercises of the day were opened with prayer by the Rev. A. H. Kremer, D.D., of the Reformed church. After the

prayer an anthem was sung by the choir of the Second Presbyterian church, in their usual admirable style, with Miss Lizzie Smead's accompaniment upon the piano, and under her direction. Upon the conclusion of the anthem an address was made by the President of the Board of Trustees, Hon. R. M. Henderson. The address was short and appropriate. He said: It is a graceful tribute to the memory of George Metzger, to whose beneficence we are indebted for this Institute—dedicated to female education—that a day is set apart, and that day the centennial anniversary of his birth—to commemorate and perpetuate the virtue of so noble a benefaction. He was born on the 19th day of November, 1782. It has been determined that this day and each recurring anniversary in the years to come shall be observed in his honor as "Founder's Day." After giving a comprehensive estimate of Mr. Metzger's life and character, his thoughts and purposes, gathered from a close and intimate acquaintance with him for more than twenty years, the Judge closed his address as follows: "Now and here his plan and its accomplished success are before you. Is it the work of wisdom? or shall it become the pride of folly? If the desire and the purpose of the founder of this Institute are carried out, we shall have the higher education of woman fostered, encouraged and directed by a catholic Christian spirit—in other words the thorough education of our daughters at home under proper Christian influences. Here is a theme worthy of an oration. But this is not expected of me. I leave the thought with you."

At the close of the address the scholars of the Institute proper and the choir rose and sang a beautiful hymn with the accompaniment and under the leadership of Miss Lizzie Smead at the head of the Musical Department of the Institute.

The President then introduced the Orator of the day, A. B. Sharpe, Esq. Mr. Sharpe gave a rapid sketch of the provision Mr. Metzger had made by will for the establishment of the Institute and how thoroughly and promptly his directions had been carried out. He said:

"As the result of the execution of his will and the management of the trust, we have to-day this building, so designed as to be an ornament to our Borough; so complete as to answer all the purposes for which it was intended, and the fund set apart for its erection so managed as to leave no debt impending over it; and the Institute in successful operation within two years from the date of his death." Then after contrasting the early condition of our country as Mr. Metzger knew it with what it had become when he died, the eloquent speaker gave a full and complete account of Mr. Metzger's life, of his success as a lawyer, his early retirement—fifty years before his death—from the active pursuits of life, his

learning, his associates, his personal characteristics and his reputation. He spoke of his surroundings, of how he loved his mother, sought advice and comfort from her, and how he loved the sister who for many years presided over his home and said "When then in solitude and alone he thought over the drama of life, altho' there was 'no kinder heart in whose sympathetic throbbings he could read the alphabet of love' he was well assured that the highest service he could render mankind was to contribute his portion to the advancement of woman to that position which is hers—a position never accorded her before the 19th century and one she cannot fill unless she is 'taught useful and ornamental branches of education.' " He showed from the earliest ages down to the present century that no system of education had been designed for woman while that of man had been abundantly provided for. Mr. Metzger saw and appreciated this want and he determined to supply it "prompted by his own conceptions of duty and of his relations to society." He rejoiced "in the advancement of the human family—in their moving onward and upward to a higher civilization and a purer morality" and in conclusion applied to him the beautiful allegory of Abou Ben Adhem.

At the close of the Oration the choir and the scholars sang another beautiful hymn—the rich young voices filling the room and swelling out through the large building.

The President then in a few appropriate remarks introduced the Poetess of the occasion, Mrs. S. J. Pettinos. It seemed to us peculiarly appropriate at the establishment of a Founder's day in commemoration of him to whose bounty the erection of an Institute for woman's education was due, that a lady should be selected to deliver a poem, and no better selection could have been made than the lady, who in response to the introduction of the President, advanced to the front of the stage.

The poem gave a resume of the vast progress of our country in the century since the birth of Mr. Metzger and of the graceful quiet of the closing years of his life, enjoying his beautiful garden and flowers, and closed with these appropriate and beautiful lines:

"Twas here that thoughts beneficent found control,
And shaped the earnest purpose of his soul.
In Fancy's vision with admiring eyes,
He saw this fair and stately structure rise,
Within whose walls should learning e'er abide,
And art and science flourish side by side,
Where classic tongues, in modern speech should trace,
Their lines of beauty and their airy grace—
From which pure shrine would Genius still aspire,
To light the torch and draw the sacred fire.

Blest heritage, and purpose nobly planned!
Here may the daughters of our favored land
In mental culture, strength and beauty grow
Enriched with treasures which from knowledge flow.
While step by step, ascending high and higher,
New scenes arise and loftier themes inspire,
Until she views with earnest, eager eyes,
The glorious summit of her destinies!
O, woman! what a sacred mission thine—
The work thy Master gives thee is *divine*—
To raise the fallen, words of love impart
And give fresh courage to the fainting heart—
To labor with the powers which God has given,
And guide the faltering footsteps nearer Heaven,
To lift the banner of the cross on high—
This is thy crown and this thy ministry."

At the close of the Poem the entire audience rose and joined in singing the long metre Doxology, after which the Benediction was pronounced by the Rev. C. P. Wing, D.D., and the audience dispersed.

The entire exercises were appropriate and every one in the large audience was pleased. The Institute was opened with so little parade that people hardly realized there was such a desirable place in our midst. The building is large and roomy, in a delightful location, and the grounds are extensive and beautifully laid out. We doubt whether a better place for female education can be found in our State and we should esteem it as one of our privileges that it is so close to our doors. Miss Dexter, the Principal of the Institute, has endeared herself to her pupils and all who have made her acquaintance, and aided by an able corps of teachers she is giving the scholars of the Institute thorough training in "the useful and ornamental branches of education." We predict for the Institute a brilliant future under her guidance.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* November 23, 1882.

THE DRAWBAUGH TELEPHONE
1883

A Claimant for the Invention

The much vexed question of who discovered the telephone promises to be soon definitely settled, at least in so far as regards the matter of the suit now pending between the Bell and the People's Telephone Companies, the only practically surviving competitors in the race. The suit was brought before Judge Wallace in the United

States Circuit Court for the Southern District of New York, in September, 1880, by the Bell Telephone Company from patenting or using the telephone, upon the ground that it was an infringement upon the patents already issued and controlled by the Bell Company, of which Professor Bell, of the United States Smithsonian Institution, is the President. Able lawyers were engaged on both sides, and preparations begun for the long litigation, which is yet in progress. Since the third day of last April the Bell Telephone people have been putting in rebutting testimony before United States Examiner, F. M. Ott, who is now in Philadelphia. Nearly 200 witnesses have been placed on the stand so far, and others are to follow.

STORY OF THE SUIT

The People's Telephone Company in July, 1880, purchased from Daniel Drawbaugh the patents under which they contemplated incorporating and engaging extensively in the business of establishing and operating telephones and lines. They are prevented from so doing by a restraining order issued from Judge Wallace, and are awaiting the result of the suit. Drawbaugh is an inventive mechanic and lives in Cumberland county, Pa., not far from Harrisburg. He claims to be the original inventor of the telephone, and numerous instruments are being exhibited in the examination before the Commissioner, which he claims to have invented long before the Bell patent was obtained. In his testimony Professor Bell claims that he first succeeded in getting his telephone to transmit conversation in March, 1876. Thomas A. Watson, of Boston, who was Professor Bell's assistant in his experiments, says he has no recollection of their having obtained this result before that time. Drawbaugh claims to have invented not only the magneto telephone, which is the Bell instrument in principle, but also the carbon telephone, which is the kind for which Mr. Edison is now trying to secure a patent. He first stumbled upon the discovery of the carbon instrument. This was, he says, as early as 1866, although a number of witnesses have been sworn who declare they saw the "talking machine" in his shop in 1864, or two years before. In the course of his experiments to find a good carbon point he used over a hundred different materials, among them thin skin, bladder, earth, plumbago and crushed stone. He finally settled upon pure carbon. He made his telephones and tested them with wire-communicating mediums at various distances the least being two hundred yards, and they transmitted conversation accurately. He showed them to his friends, and many persons went to his shop out of curiosity to see his strange discovery. His next step was towards the invention of the magneto telephone. He succeeded without much difficulty, and established communication between his shop and house. Professor Bell claims

Upper: Laurel forge, looking toward the dam from near the present bridge over Mountain Creek, about 1880.

Lower: Forgemen's homes at Laurel, looking east from the bridge. Photos in Hamilton Library.

Pine Grove Furnace in full blast, about 1875. Photo in Hamilton Library

Upper: Hoist to raise ore cars from the pits, Pine Grove Furnace, about 1875.
Lower: A train of the South Mountain Rail Road before the engine house at Pine Grove, about 1875. Photos in Hamilton Library

Upper: Cutting ice on Laurel dam, an important industry for fifty years.
Lower: Somewhere in the South Mountain about 1880. A large family or a small hotel? Photos in the Hamilton Library

Forge workers at Carlisle Iron Works, Boiling Springs, about 1875. Photo in Hamilton Library

Upper: View of the forge at Boiling Springs, about 1875.
Lower: Brindle's corner store at Boiling Springs, about 1875. Photos in Hamilton Library

Upper: Proprietors (Mr. and Mrs. Filler, in center) and guests of the Boiling Springs Hotel, about 1875.

Lower: Mt. Holly Inn as it was about 1875. Photos in the Hamilton Library.

Upper: Tremont Tavern and view of Baltimore street, Mt. Holly Springs, about 1875.
Lower: Baltimore street, Mt. Holly, looking north from near Pine street. Photos in Hamilton Library.

to (have) hit upon the idea of the telephone on the 2d of June, 1875.

AN EARLY TELEPHONE

Drawbaugh exhibits telephones of both kinds, made and used by him several years before. One in particular, said to have been made in 1868, consists of a common tumbler, covered with a wooden mouthpiece. It is constructed upon the Edison principle, having a carbon resistance interposed in the circuit. It is complete in every respect, and operates as successfully as any of the telephones now in use. Drawbaugh's telephones were seen by many people in Harrisburg as far back as 1864, and over fifty witnesses have testified to having been shown them and to having seen them operate. One witness stated that he had frequently noticed upon the wall in Drawbaugh's shop what looked to him like the parts of a clock. The Bell telephone not having been invented or heard of, he knew nothing of the nature of the "clock," but identified it when it was shown to him on the stand. Another witness, now dead, who was partner with Drawbaugh, in 1869, in the manufacture of hydraulic rams, made an affidavit in which he swears that in that year he was shown by Drawbaugh an instrument which could perfectly transmit conversation, and which Drawbaugh said was destined to supercede the telegraph. The efforts of the complainants in the suit are directed to showing that such instruments as Drawbaugh claims to have invented, were never so invented, nor was the principle discovered. They have introduced the testimony of persons who were in Drawbaugh's shop during the years from 1864 up to the time of the discovery by Professor Bell, who say they never saw the telephones, nor heard anything of them. During several years past Drawbaugh has been busy experimenting with his telephones, and he is now said to have perfected what is, in many respects, the best instrument in the world. He claims to have entirely overcome the resistance of ground currents which have proved so effectual in preventing the establishment of long circuits.

A REMARKABLE CLAIM

By actual experiments made by means of "resistances" he claims to be able to carry on an ordinary conversation between New York and San Francisco with perfect ease. He refuses, of course, to reveal the means by which this is accomplished for the reason that as soon as the present suit is ended he proposes to secure a patent upon the invention. He has also perfected an arrangement by which conversation can be carried on with both the receiver and transmitter stationed some feet away from the instruments. A gentleman who has been shown the invention says he stood about ten feet from the instrument and distinctly heard the words spoken by a person standing about an equal distance from the telephone at the other

end of the line. The idea is declared by all who have tried it to be highly practicable.

The hearing of testimony in the suit will not be over for some weeks yet. Professor Bell is yet to be cross-examined. The probability is that Judge Wallace will have the case come up before him for final argument either in the Spring or early in the Summer.

In case the People's Telephone Company are successful, they will secure patents on all of Drawbaugh's inventions, and at once enter largely into the business of making telephones. Counsel for the Company say Mr. Edison's claims as the inventor of the carbon telephone will no doubt also be contested, as Mr. Drawbaugh's rights are equally conclusive in either case.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* January 11, 1883.

OUR MARKET
1883

Everything in Abundance

Yesterday the hour for holding the market was changed to seven o'clock, no one being allowed to sell anything before that hour, which is right if we are to have daylight markets. It was customary for some people to go to market before it was light, and the Market House allowed to be open at all hours, but Council has ordered that it shall be closed until seven o'clock hereafter. Notwithstanding the change there was a fine market yesterday morning, with everything in abundance. Butter sold at 20 cents per pound as the ruling price, and eggs at 22 cents per dozen. Potatoes, cabbage, sweet potatoes, apples, grapes and all kinds of produce were in abundant supply and prices low. The meat market was well filled with an ample supply of beef, veal, lamb and mutton, pork, sausage and pudding, and large quantities were disposed of. There were a number of varieties of fresh fish on hand which found a ready sale. The attendance of purchasers was large but the supply ample for all demands.

From *The Carlisle Herald,* October 18, 1883.

CARLISLE MARKETS

Flour and Grain

Corrected by Woodward, Greybill & Co. Limited

Patent Flour	$6.00	Corn	$ .55
Family Flour	5.50	Oats new	.30
Fultz Wheat	1.02	Cloverseed	4.00
Red Wheat	1.05	Timothy	1.75
Rye	.55	Flax Seed	1.25

Provisions

(Corrected weekly by Mahon & Mundorf

Butter	$ .15	Shoulders	$ .09
Eggs	.22	Sides	.09
Lard	.08	White Beans	2.00
Tallow	.05	Rags	.01
Beeswax	.20	Potatoes	.35
Hams	.12	Dried Apples	.07
Raspberries	.18	Cherries Unpit'd	.04
Unp'r'd Peaches	.06	Cherries Pitted	.15
Pared Peaches	.15	Black Berries	.05

From *The Carlisle Herald*, October 25, 1883.

Chapter IX

The Trolley Car and The Flying Machine

1885–1917

THE BIG PARADE

1889

The Union's Centennial and Firemen's Convention

"It was a dandy," "a magnificent spectacle," "the best I ever saw," "the largest ever in the state," "a beautiful sight," 'It couldn't have been better" and very many similar expressions of praise and satisfaction were heard on all sides, in regards to yesterday's firemen's parade in Carlisle.

THE OCCASION

The occasion of this magnificent event in Carlisle was the centennial of the Union fire company and the annual meeting of the State Firemen's association. It is likely, however, that we would not have had the latter had it not been for the Union centennial, so that it all may be justly attributed to that event.

It is usual for the state firemen to have a big parade on the occasion of the meeting of this association, and the added interest this year given by the Union centennial attracted an additional number of companies.

The Union Fire company of Carlisle have closed one hundred years of magnificent volunteer service and its members left no stone unturned to make the celebration of this event the grandest thing in its history. They have been preparing for it for years. The occasion was incentive to the erection of their splendid new house last year, and all their actions for some years, as we have said, had more or less direct reference to the occasion.

. . . Besides the firemen and bands there were a large number of visitors and spectators. The C.V.R.R. hauled about 5000 persons yesterday, and the "country cousins" were very numerous. No one has attempted to estimate the crowd. All the principal streets of the town were crowded with people . . .

THE DECORATIONS

Our town was never before so well decorated. This may not be saying very much, but it can be truly said that the place was gay with color, and many of the individual decorations were beautiful. Had it not rained so continuously there would have been improvement in this respect. The hotels were full of color, and the Mansion was beautiful; the engine houses all beautiful, vieing with each other. Each one had an arch across the street, the Empire's was a truck set upon heavy square pillars and neatly decorated. Their house also was well done. The Good Will had a massive wooden arch painted white and perfectly plain. Its house was handsomely done. The Cumberland had a very neat arch with "Welcome,

firemen," upon it, and the house was gay and bright. The Union arch was neat and beautiful, especially at night when it was illuminated with gas jets. They had not much on the house, which is handsome in itself. The market house, John Plank's residence, John Wolf's residence, Peter Stuart's residence, and very many others are worthy of special comment could we give the space . . .

First, there was not the least sign of drunkenness or disorder. Every man in the parade was gentlemanly; second, the various organizations presented a manly appearance; third, many of them marched well; fourth, there were a large number of fine bands well distributed, (the music never ceased) and lastly uniforms and apparatus were beautiful and of great variety. The sight as one looked along the line cannot be described—well formed lines, bright uniforms, glittering instruments and apparatus as far as the eye would reach.

IN DETAIL

The various divisions and organizations as they appeared in line of march were as follows:

Chief Marshal

Capt. E. B. Watts, of Co. G, 8th Regiment, N.G.P.

Aides

Dr. W. F. Reily, D. M. Graham, J. E. Einstein

Platoon of Police—Mounted

FIRST DIVISION

1st Division Marshal—Capt. W. E. Miller. Aides—A. B. Ewing, J. H. Wolf

Franklin Fire Company of Chester, with the Ogelsby band of 26 pieces—52 men in company, blue overcoats, black service hats, nickel helmets, handsome parade carriage, service hose carriage and Silsby steamer, drawn by their own black horses—B. B. Ayres, marshal, John Pennel, John M'Clerg, assistants.

Junior Hose of Chambersburg, with their own drum corps—43 men in fawn overcoats, Roman helmets, G. W. Pensinger, captain, accompanied by C. Fendrick, chief of department.

Union of Lebanon with Annville band of 20 pieces, 60 men with red shirts, black service hats, handsome banner, service carriage and Amoskeag engine drawn by their own horses, Geo. Spong, marshal.

Independent, of Shamokin, 30 men, red shirts, white hats and belts, Joseph Kane, marshal.

Washington, of Mechanicsburg, with Singer band, of 26 pieces, 60 men in blue shirts, yellow service hats, banner, flag. J. S. Weaver, marshal. Ira D. Fish, W. S. Balso, assistants, accompanied by Chief Wagoner.

Friendship, of Newville, with S. of V. drum corps of Carlisle, 33 men in red shirts, black hats, with "Pet" hand-engine, Wm. Bricker, marshal.

R. A. Packer Hose, of Sayre, with their own band of 24 pieces, in white uniforms, 26 men in gray shirts, white hats, parade carriage handsomely decorated with bell of flowers, Henry Chapman, foreman.

Paxton, of Harrisburg, with Fairview band of 24 pieces, 36 men, blue overcoats, black hats with nickel front, Amoskeag engine. Furman Peoples, marshal.

Vigilant, of Altoona, with Altoona city band of 28 pieces, 35 men, blue overcoats, green hats, George Maxwell, marshal.

Hope, of Phillipsburg, with Boiling Springs band of 20 pieces, 40 men in drab shirts with velvet collar, black hats. J. D. Ritter, J. W. Lukens, marshals.

Sunbury, of Sunbury, with band, 40 in all, red shirts, white caps, handsome carriage of silver and glass. James Wheelan, marshal.

Hanover, of Hanover, with Junior band, 20 pieces, 30 men, blue white leggings, black helmets, Wm. H. Long, marshal (accompanied by burgess, constables and council of borough).

Neversink, of Reading, Germania band, 20 pieces, 27 men full gray uniform, Harry Kauffman, marshal.

Union, of Hamburg, band of 20 pieces, 25 men, red shirts, black hats, Geo. A. Spindler, marshal.

American Hose, Ashland, drum corps, 38 men, blue shirts, white hats, handsome appearance.

Washington, of Sunbury, their own band, 50 men, red shirts, black hats, Wm. Kisher, marshal.

Mercersburg, of Mercersburg, blue coats and caps; white leggings, 21 men, B. H. Bennet, marshal.

Good Will, of Minorsville, 15 men, red U. S. shirts, A. W. Steiner, marshal.

Indian School, Carlisle, their own band 16 pieces, 100 men, school uniform (blue) with hand engine "Uncle Sam."

Union, of Carlisle, advance platoon, banner, 11 carriages with veterans, their own band, 20 pieces, marching squad, 24 under P. S. Stuart, 52 men, red shirts, black hats. D. E. Brindle, marshal, 24 boys, small carriage, motto "We will take the place of those before," hose reels, and engine drawn by four bays.

Chief burgess and town council in carriages.

Officers of state association in carriages.

SECOND DIVISION

Marshal, M. C. Herman. Aides, J. Zeamer, J. W. Eckels.

Laurel, of York, Shrewsbury band, 20 pieces, 40 men, brown overcoats, red lined capes, green hats, Jacob Hose, marshal. Major Noell accompanied them.

Nay Aug, of Scranton, 25 men, blue overcoats, white hats, M. H. Horn, marshal.

Washington, of Harrisburg, Paxton military band, 25 pieces, 23 men, blue coats, black hats, with hose reel, steamer and horses, G. W. Kennedy, marshal.

Friendship, of Shamokin, red shirts, black helmets, James Eaton, foreman.

Shawnee, of Columbia, Metropolitan band, 16 pieces, red shirts, green hats, 53 men, H. W. Slegelmilch, marshal.

Citizen, of Mahanoy, Lincoln drum corps, 10 pieces, 35 men, bright blue shirts, red hats, E. Reese, marshal.

Citizen, of Tyrone, 30 men, green shirts and hats, parade carriage, trimmed, Silsby steamer with their own horses, J. S. M'Cargar, marshal. Fine looking company.

Vigilant, of Shippensburg, Orrstown band, 18 pieces, 48 men, red shirts, white hats, white carriage, John C. Wagner, marshal.

Rainbow, of Schuylkill Haven, 28 men, red shirts, white hats, handsome hose reel, E. Mayberry, marshal.

Southwark, of Catasauqua, own drum corps, 11 pieces, 35 men, red shirts, white hats, hose reel, David Morrow, chief.

Susquehanna, of Selinsgrove, 13 men, bright blue shirts, black hats, J. C. Lesher, foreman.

West Branch, of Renovo, 18 men, red shirts, black helmets, S. P. Berry, chief, miniature carriage.

Sara Zane, of Winchester, drum corps, 45 men, red hats, drab overcoats, Lewis F. Cooper, captain, fine appearance.

Continental, of Danville, 22 men, red shirts, black hats, handsome parade carriage, Patrick Finley, marshal.

Liberty, of Lykens, 26 men, blue shirts, black hats, handsome parade carriage, S. F. Foster, foreman.

Liberty, of Shamokin, 15 men, red shirts, white fatigue caps, Wm. Booth, foreman.

Conemaugh, of Johnstown, delegation.

Hand-in-Hand, Lock Haven, delegation.

Cumberland, of Carlisle, with Citizens band, of Mechanicsburg, 24 pieces, pioneer corps, 54 men, F. Treibler, captain, white collars and leggings, yellow helmets, 18 small boys with small reel, engine and horses.

THIRD DIVISION

Marshal, C. F. Humrich. Aides, D. F. Wagner, Fisk Goodyear

Miltonian, of Milton, Milton Military band, 25 pieces, 35 men, red shirts, black service hat. John Cadwalader, marshal.

Braddock, of Braddock, 17 men, blue shirts and caps. John Donovan, marshal.

Washington, of Conshohocken, Metropolitan band, of Philadelphia, 20 pieces, 26 men, blue coat, red shirt, black hat, Miles Stemple, marshal, prize parade carriage exhibited in Philadelphia in '76, and took prizes at Reading, York, Allentown, etc.

Star, of Port Allegheny, 25 men, drab suit, gold trimmings, velvet star banner, F. E. Rowley, foreman, B. C. Gallup, chief of department.

Humane, of Mahanoy City, band 20 pieces, 75 men, red shirts, black hats, John Foley, marshal.

Good Will, of Lock Haven, 20 men, blue shirts and caps, G. D. Fox, marshal.

Friendship, of Bloomsburg, Gilmore's band, 22 pieces, 26 men, red shirts, black hats, parade carriage, (handsome), Wm. Webb, foreman.

Rescue, of Shamokin, 30 men, red shirts, white caps, John Mentz, foreman.

Good Will, of York, with Spring Garden band, 22 pieces, 45 men, blue shirts, black helmet, fine appearance.

Neptune, of Tyrone, delegation (city water didn't agree with the rest).

Humane, of Royersford, their own band of 24 pieces, 25 men, blue overcoats, white hats, W. R. Beidleman, marshal. (Good band.)

Hope, of Watsontown, with band of 28 pieces, 24 men, blue shirts and caps, A. W. Messinger, marshal.

Susquehanna, of Harrisburg, Steelton Cornet band, 33 pieces, 142 men blue shirts, fatigue caps, Amoskeag steamer, 28 years in service, Frank Downey, marshal.

Good Will, of Chambersburg, Hansom Post drum corps, 20 men, gray shirts, white leggings, black hats, John Diffenderfer, marshal.

Friendship, of Danville, Star drum corps, blue suits, A. C. Rote, marshal.

Huntingdon, No. 2, of Huntingdon, McConnelstown band, 19 pieces, 20 men, red shirts, white hats, J. W. King, marshal.

Pioneers, of Hazleton, 16 men, red shirts, blue helmets, Elias Boughman, marshal.

Everett, of Everett, own band, 13 pieces, 39 men, white shirts, blue caps, parade carriage, nickel and gold trimmings, William Emme, marshal.

Rescue, of Lykens, company band 19 pieces, 28 men, red shirts, blue caps, handsome parade carriage (all but four men are miners), David Gratz, marshal.

Citizens, of Steelton, with flute corps, 40 men, red shirts, blue caps.

Good Will, of Carlisle, 3d Brigade band, of Pottsville, 30 pieces, carriage with veterans, 59 men, blue coats and caps, two steamers with horses, Robert Shryock, marshal.

FOURTH DIVISION

Marshal, J. E. Barnitz. Aides, S. M. Hepburn, Harry Hertzler, and H. Mercer

Always There, of Waynesboro, company band, 20 pieces, 40 men, gray uniforms and caps, J. C. Thompson, marshal.

Empire, of Altoona, 15 men, red shirts, blue cloth hats, William Gamble, marshal.

Bedford, of Bedford, 20 men, red shirts, white helmet caps, handsome truck, McNamara, chief.

Paxtang, of Steelton, American band, 24 pieces, 50 men, blue shirts, helmets, fine truck, two black horses, William Long, foreman.

Rescue, of Allentown, drum corps, 36 men, red shirts, blue caps, John Riddle, president and marshal.

Lehigh, of Lehighton, 15 men, red shirts, blue caps, Harry Swartz, foreman.

Vigilant, of Chambersburg, company drum corps, 46 men, gray overcoats, white helmets, fine marching, very handsome truck and horses. Samuel Greenawalt, marshal, Alvin Preistley, captain.

Rescue, of Mechanicsburg, 34 men, white shirts and caps, truck. H. Hooper, marshal.

Independent, of Huntingdon, 20 men, drab shirt, white caps, Thos. Magnas, marshal, (Gilbert Greenburg, Pres. state asso., member.)

Friendship, of Tyrone, 20 men, blue shirts, white helmets, Chas. Reese, chief of department, marshal.

Clearfield, of Clearfield, city band, 16 pieces, 30 men, red shirts, black hats, truck and hose carriage, Harry Kramer, marshal. J. F. McKenrich, foreman.

Rescue, of Emporium, 26 men, blue shirts, black hats, banner, John Kriner, foreman.

Good Intent, of Sunbury, Middleburg band, 23 pieces, 25 men, blue shirts and hats, W. H. Hoffman, foreman.

Empire, of Carlisle, their own band, 20 pieces, 50 men, red shirts, white hats, truck with four horses, B. K. Spangler, marshal.

NUMBER IN LINE

According to our figures which are as correct as can be gotten there were in line 849 musicians and 2,429 men making a total of 3,278 [representing 74 fire companies].

From the *Evening Sentinel*, Sept. 20, 1889.

THE GREAT BICYCLE RACE

1895

Wheeling Down to Hogestown

Fully 1500 persons gathered on High and Hanover streets this afternoon to see the start of the great bicycle road race. Eleven

persons entered the contest and were given positions and handicaps. . . . The warm sunshine dried up the roads and it was generally perfect . . .

The start was made from the Mansion House and here a crowd began to gather after noon.

Not only were wheelmen from Carlisle and other Cumberland county towns present, but they came from Harrisburg, Hagerstown, Steelton, York and Chambersburg. High and Hanover streets were crowded with people anxious to see the race. It was shortly after 2 o'clock when the crowd was opened, and at 2:09 o'clock Wilson Hollinger of Carlisle, was started.

One minute later R. Bruce Fleegal, of Carlisle, and Charles Bushman, of Carlisle, were sent off, and at 2:12 o'clock Mr. Gearhart, of Dickinson College, Wilbur Horn and Mr. Brownawell, of Churchtown, were given privilege to move. At 2:14 the five best bicyclists—F. H. Hertzler, J. A. Kline, of Bowmansdale, A. D. Lawton, Monroe Morris and Frank H. Beetem, of Carlisle, shot out. The route was down High street to Hanover, out Hanover to the pike, to Hoguestown, around flag pole at tavern and return. All of the riders started out in an easy style, determined if possible to hold their wind. The distance is 22 miles.

There were an unusually large number of handsome and valuable prizes, well worth contesting for . . .

The race was one of great interest to all of the bicyclists of the valley, and the time made will stand as a record in the history of bicycling in this section of the state. It was a test of combined wind, strength and speed, and will exhibit the relative abilities of the contestants.

There being ten prizes and eleven racers only one man will not get a prize, so that it will be a paying venture for all of the men. Credit is due J. E. Steele, who managed the affair, to the business men who donated prizes, and to James W. Eckels Esq., and Thomas Brown, the starters. The police handled the crowd well.

The race was won by Gearhart, who also took the time prize. He came in at 3:14 47, making his time 1 hour, 3 minutes and 48 seconds.

The second man was Horn, who came in at 3:15 45; Wilson Hollinger third, 3:18 25; Hertzler 3:19 19; Kline 3:19 19; Beetem 3:19 45; Fleegal 3:19 45; Lawton 3:21 30; Bushman 3:22 37; Brownawell came in last and won the Monyer prize.

During the race three accidents occurred. Gearhart, the winner, ran into several colored boys before the race started and had his arm and leg cut.

Monroe Morris, who entered the race, was thrown near Middlesex. He had his arm cut, gashed deeply, and was otherwise bruised.

He was unable to go on and was brought back to his home. Just at the finish Lawton ran into a man at the corner and was thrown. He was not hurt badly.

As each rider came in he was greeted with cheers. The result of the race was a surprise to all, every person counting on Kline, Beetem and Hertzler for first places.

The three winners were good men, and had a slight advantage in the handicap. Gearhart first and Horn second, had the vantage of several minutes, and Hollinger, third, started first.

From *The Carlisle Daily Herald,* May 9, 1895.

CLANG! CLANG! WHIR-R-R!
1895

The Trolley Goes and Goes All Day

Even the trolley runs. Everything has been going except the trolley; now the trolley goes ahead of everything. All day Saturday the trolley people were busy making the final preparations for the first run. Councilmen and borough officials were notified to be on hand at 6 o'clock and at four o'clock the current was turned on and the work of unloading the trolley car began.

A large crowd witnessed this operation at the corner of West and High streets. By the use of an artificial connection the motive power of the car was used to move it off the car and down the inclined track to the street level and then with the assistance of the crowd it was pulled into position by a rope.

At 6:20 o'clock Saturday evening Sept. 14th, 1895 (mark it down) after the preliminary sounding of the gongs, the motorman applied the power and the car moved off beautifully out South West street to the public square.

Here the town councilmen, chief burgess, police and newspaper men boarded the car at 6:30, and it went whirring out North Hanover street to Diffley's Point. The street was crowded with spectators who gave vent to their enthusiasm by rousing cheers. The return trip was made at a high rate of speed but at the double curve at Borland's corner the car stuck in the rails and the turn could not be made. Another run was made out North Hanover street, and then the officials left the car.

When they emerged from the car, a mob, for such it was, literally piled into the car. Every inch of room was occupied, and many clung to the ends and sides. This was continued all evening. The trolley officials intended to give the ladies a ride, but they state that the young boys were too unruly to manage.

About 9:30 they succeeded in getting around the curve at Bor-

land's and then they made several trips out North West street to a point near B. It presented a pretty sight and even the oldest inhabitants became somewhat enthused over it. They don't see now how we got along without it so long. Plenty of people say they will use it every day, and although a good deal of this is mere enthusiasm one can see that the Carlisle trolley will be a success. Whenever the road is pushed to completion it will be a paying business.

Last evening as they attempted to round the curve at Borland's an axle broke and travel had to be suspended. Repairs are now being made and it is expected that the car will be running some time this evening.

It was noticed last evening, especially, in the churches that the incandescent lights were affected, being irregular in brilliancy but this will no doubt be remedied at once by proper changes in the wires.

All day Sunday the car carried immense crowds and the earnings are said to be quite large.

The sparking along the tracks is caused by the dirty and rusty conditions of the rails and it will be much less after it is worn for a time. The car runs very smoothly.

No accidents are recorded as yet but a number of boys have had narrow escapes . . .

It is said that the receipts of the road yesterday were $15.00 an hour and it would have been a big day if the axle had not broken in the early evening. As it was they took in about $100.00.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* Sept. 16, 1895.

THE RACE MEET

1897

First Bike Meet of the Carlisle Wheel Club

Bicycle riders of Carlisle and vicinity will long remember Saturday's great event, viz., the race meet, held under the auspices of the Carlisle Wheel Club, Saturday afternoon. It was the first one yet held in Carlisle and may be termed a very successful one. The attendance was large and the occasion enlivened very much by the music of a brass band. The weather was fine, but the recent rain left the track exceedingly heavy, otherwise doubtless much better time would have been made. All but four of the racers were Carlislers, and the time made by several of the latter indicates that (in) no distant future Carlisle will furnish her full pro rata of racing cyclists.

THE WINNERS AND TIME MADE

In the ball and broom race—Fleegal 1, Beetem 2, Caufman 3. Time 25½ seconds.

Mile open—Lantz 1, Stewart 2, Lady 3, Kepple 4. Time 2:52.

Half mile pace—Hartzell 1, Givler 2, Caufman 3. Time 2:45.

Boys one mile—Hoffman 1, Hertzler, J. 2, Motter 3. Time 3:03 3/5.

Gretna Green—Fleegal 1, Beetem 2, Caufman 3. Time 30 4/5.

Two mile handicap—Lantz 1, C. G. Stewart 2, Lady 3, R. L. Stewart 4. Time 5:05 4/5.

Umbrella and cigarette—Hartzell 1, Beetem 2, Fleegal 3. Time 38 2/5.

Club half-mile handicap—R. L. Stewart 2, Fleegal 3, Beetem 4. Time 1:09 4/5.

Potato and spoon—Beetem 1, Fleegal 2, Harlacker 3. Time 27.

AGAINST TIME

R. Parker Rich, of Mechanicsburg, rode one half mile against time—record, 1:04 4/5.

Masters Edward Biddle and Abram Bosler gave an exhibition half-mile on a tandem in 1:28 4/5.

Cyclist Rich then made a mile against time—record, 2:28 4/5.

From *The Evening Sentinel*, June 21, 1897.

AN OLD-FASHIONED FAIR
1897

Some Good Things to be Seen

The Cumberland county fair is an institution that furnished pleasure to twelve thousand people yesterday. It was an ideal day, the weather was perfect, the conditions for getting to the fair good, and it is safe to say that five hundred Harrisburg people helped to swell the crowd. The Cumberland county fair is the old-fashioned country fair with the modern side-trimmings. There were fine exhibits of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and ponies, and the most remarkable exhibits of poultry that has ever been seen together in the county. Indeed, the poultry exhibits could rank with that of any State fair in any State in the Union. Why, they had everything there from an Indian game rooster to a silk-whiskered hen, and some of the chickens looked as if they were covered with hair instead of feathers. There were ponies there no larger than a pug dog, and a collection of sheep that seemed proud of the fact that their wool this year will be worth the growing. There were collections of home-made wines, and home-made bread, and layer cakes

and preserves and pickles; proud farmers pointed to the big pumpkin that weighed not quite a ton, and their wives were proud of the splendid butter on display. There were samples of wheat, corn, oats and other grain that had been grown on the farms of Cumberland county, than which there are none more fertile the world over. There were exhibits from the merchants that were quite creditable, and the piano man was there with his wares and a "Professor" to claw the ivory and make music.

The trotting at the fair was most excellent, the extraordinary fast time of 2:16 being made for a half mile course. The running races were good, and all together the dead game sports and the sun-burnt sports had a great day. But the side attraction that was the most interesting were the daylight fire-works, a constant exhibition going on through the day, to the delight of the little folks and the vagrant small boy. Carlisle fair is a great fair, because it has real things on exhibition—in fact, the fair may be said to be the real thing.

From *The Harrisburg Telegraph,* quoted in *The Evening Sentinel,* October 2, 1897.

THE TURN OF THE CENTURY
1900

What the Old Year Brought

In taking a retrospective view of the past year's improvements to the borough a SENTINEL man discovered with no little regret that only one manufacturing establishment could be noted, acquisitions along this line being fewer than for some years. However, a number of improvements have been made to residences, and a number of handsome ones erected. There were also several public buildings erected and a number of business places established. Among the improvements we note:

The First Lutheran church, East High street.
The J. Herman Bosler Memorial Library on West High street.
Franklin School building, third ward.
Odd Fellows Hall enlarged.
Carriage Body Works, D. S. Wagner, proprietor.
Steam Laundry, (Bear and Wert).
Plank store, extensive improvements.
Trolley extension to Churchtown.
Trolley extension to Ridge street.
Carlisle & Mt. Holly trolley.
Improved brickyard (Spotts').
Carriage Works (Stambaugh's).
Extensive improvement to St. Patrick Rectory.
Letort Carpet Factory's new home (greatly improved).

Trolley power plant enlarged.

Gas & Water Co's plant, extensively improved.

New bridge on North street.

At the Indian School, an entire new steam plant was installed, new smoke stack erected, two cottages built, and ground broken for training house.

Extension built to Frog Shops.

Water and electric light introduced at County Home.

Ground staked off for new Dormitory and Prep School at Dickinson College.

East wall of market house rebuilt at a cost of nearly $3000.

Elks' new home.

Dickinson College's endowment increased $25,000.

School board purchased old Lutz property, with a view of improving the site.

Among the more costly residences erected during the year were those erected by Messrs. Plank, Biddle, Wetzel, Farabelli, Rice, Harris, Kutz.

Improvements adjacent to Carlisle are the extensive Philadelphia Clay Works near Holly.

New U. B. church at Boiling Springs.

Knitting Mills at Newville.

Extensive grading by P. H. & P. Ry. near town.

Bosler farms made models.

WHAT THE NEW YEAR MAY BRING

The new year, 1901, and century, the 20th, were ushered in, by old Carlisle, in a manner not particularly demonstrative, yet in a manner long to be remembered by those who happened to be awake or were awakened, when the clock struck the hour of midnight. Such clanging of bells, blowing of whistles, shooting of guns, etc., was never heard before, even on mornings of the "glorious fourths."

The din marking the new year's advent continued for fully half an hour. Nothing was known of the proposed celebration in this manner, yesterday, as far as the public was concerned, and it must have been brought about by pre-arranged plans of the various engineers or firemen of the town. The fellow at the Cumberland engine house had a "cinch" on the bell. He manipulated the striking apparatus, long after others had ceased, and certainly succeeded in reminding residents of the whole of the First ward that New Year's Day was here.

A band discoursed sweet music about town, but there wasn't enough of it.

Some of the improvements and new things that will probably come during 1901 are the following:

Trolley line to Holly.

Trolley line to Mechanicsburg, via Churchtown thence to Harrisburg.

A sewage system.

Several shoe factories.

A new carpet manufacturing plant.

Numerous building operations.

New Prep School and Dormitory at Dickinson College.

Completion of new First Lutheran church.

New Parochial school building erected by private charity for St. Patrick church (a handsome structure to conform with the church and rectory on East Pomfret street).

Trolley from Hanover street via Ridge to Pitt to borough limits.

Iron Manufacturing Plant, employing several hundred men.

And what else?—just what you make it, reader!

From *The Evening Sentinel,* January 1, 1901.

THE SESQUI-CENTENNIAL
1901

Thousands of Visitors in the Old Town

A larger number of visitors in a single day never was in Carlisle than those of today. Already last night country people came in vehicles and this morning's trains, steam and electric brought them in by the thousands. The arches were lighted last night and the event caused a 'Saturday Night' turn out of the populace. The fakirs' stands and those of the refreshment venders, many of them were up, the badge men were out for business, and altogether it was a lively night . . .

THE PIONEER HERE

The old C. V. railroad engine, "Pioneer" arrived here yesterday after noon from Chambersburg. While at Carlisle it will be in charge of Captain John L. Dick, who has been in the service of the company over fifty years and who ran the engine forty years ago. Compared with the engines of today it is a curiosity.

It is said that all the employes of the Cumberland Valley railroad who have been in the service of the company over twenty-five years will march in the line of parade.

Captain John L. Dick said in an interview: "I am the oldest engineer in the service of the Cumberland Valley today. Began work for them in 1850. The "Pioneer" came on the road I think about 1854. The last run I made on her was in 1867. She could haul four passenger cars. They were not so large as the coaches of these times. She had only two five foot drivers, but many a time I have driven her at a forty-mile clip, with a heavy load behind.

She was never in any wreck that I can remember. One day however, a crosshead broke at Chambersburg. I disconnected, and with four passenger cars ran with one side up to Bridgeport and back to Chambersburg.

The oldest engine on the road when I was running was the "Utility." She had four wheels including the drivers. They used her to haul cars across the bridge for yard shifting."

From *The Evening Sentinel,* October 23, 1901.

THE FIRST DAY WAS A DAISY

The first day of Carlisle's celebration of her Sesqui-Centennial and that of the county is now a matter of history after the arrival of the immense crowds, which after all were here, numbered 15 or 20 thousand. The weather man seemed more favorably inclined than earlier in the day and until its close the weather of the day was superb.

The parade exceeded all expectations and was a wonder, and not only to our citizens but to the thousands of spectators. Our merchants and manufacturers showed their enterprise in a manner not to be forgotten for many years. The floats were novel, beautiful and comical, in fact any old kind was in line, to suit the varied taste of the spectators. The crowds were immense—the public square and the squares in the direction of Main, East, West, Hanover, North and South were one mass of humanity. Along the route of procession (previously published) stood thousands more. The formation of the mammoth parade required over an hour's time, so that it was about 1:45 when it began to move. As stated above the parade was a wonder. Few dreamed that Carlisle could arouse herself to the extent of bringing in line of parade what she did. Our industries, specially the Lindner and Carlisle Shoe factories, Mfg. Co. Paper Box factory, and the Letort Carpet factory were represented by displays that cost hundreds of dollars. They were beautiful, impressive and scored a big hit.

The undisputed fact is that the parade would have done credit to a town twice our size. The number of men in line hovered closely around the 2000 mark.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* October 24, 1901.

BIGGER THAN THE FIRST DAY

The second day's celebration in commemoration of Carlisle and Cumberland county's 150th birthday was even greater than the first. There were more people here, the throngs numbering about 30,000 individuals. The parade as did Wednesday's exceeded all expectations, the pageant being the finest of its kind since 1889, when the S.F.C. was held here. If the weather was superb on Wednesday,

we are at a loss to know what adjective would apply to yesterday's. It was virtually a "made to order" day. It was ideal marching weather . . .

Never did firemen march better or present a better appearance than in yesterday's parade. The uniforms were handsome in a number of instances and the drilling by several was as fine as that of many military companies. There were nearly 40 companies and about 20 bands, and at least 1500 firemen marched to martial music over a town aged 150 years, yet as bright and blooming as sweet sixteen. The boys were cheered by the thousands and in turn showed their appreciation by baring their heads. While there was not a great amount of apparatus in parade what there was of it was interesting to observe, several pieces being of special historical value.

NOTES ON THE SESQUI CEN

It was a RECORD BREAKER. It was our first two-day celebration. It brought more people to town than any former occasion. The general conduct was excellent. The weather was perfect. The decorations were abundant and very artistic. The civic parade excelled anything ever held here. The firemen's parade was as fine though not as large as the former one. There was more and better music, however. The electrical illumination surpassed all former ones, and in quality was comparable with any the world over. The C.V.R.R. hauled more people than on any former similar occasion, in this or any other town along the road.

The floats and the turn out of our industrial establishments were surprisingly fine. The general co-operation and good-will of the neighboring towns was very gratifying. In all respects it was a record breaker . . .

Capt. Edward Burns, traveling passenger agent of the C.V.R.R., estimates that they hauled 8000 people in and 10,000 people out yesterday.

We are indebted to the Carlisle Gas & Water company and to Supt. Ramsay for the splendid electrical illumination.

The memorial arches at the square are beautiful because of the beauty of their proportion and the simplicity of their decoration. The nine hundred electric lights upon them make them glow with brilliant whiteness at night and the effect is striking and pleasing.

The illumination of the C.V.R.R. station by the railroad company was one of the most artisitc and beautiful things to be seen. The outlines of the building and cornices were shown up in electric light and the letters C.V.R.R. were on the face of each gable. It was a pretty sight and the C.V.R.R. officials can be assured that the town appreciates their efforts to co-operate with it.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* October 25, 1901.

ONYX, MARBLE AND MIRRORS
1902

A Fine Soda Water Fountain

V. H. Ritchey, the North Hanover street druggist, has purchased a handsome new soda water fountain, and the same is now in operation. It is constructed of onyx and Italian marble; and has a bevel edge mirror nine feet long and two feet wide. The base is of oak and is partitioned off into ice cream and cold storage departments and an ice box, the latter being in the middle. The fountain, and in fact the whole store is lighted by acetylene gas. Attached is the latest improved glass washer. The fountain cost over $1500 and is by far the most handsome in Carlisle.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* May 6, 1902.

A BARN RAISING
1902

Two Hundred People Ate Dinner

A successful barn raising was held at Christian Burkhart's, one and a half miles north of Newville, on Friday last, the frame of a barn 72 feet long and 50 feet wide without a hitch or accident of any kind. Over 200 persons partook of a big dinner provided by Mr. and Mrs. Burkhart. The occasion was a "feast" for candidates.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* May 6, 1902.

A FAMOUS FOOTBALL GAME
1903

Indians Show Harvard a New Trick

The Carlisle Indian football team was defeated at Cambridge on Saturday by Harvard by one point, the score being 12 to 11. Notwithstanding the fact that Harvard had a much heavier team, the Indians played all around them in the first half, but in the second half Harvard substituted new men and the Indians weakened a little. In the first half Johnson, of Carlisle, kicked a beautiful field goal from the 18 yard line and thereby scored the first five points.

At the start of the second half Dillon, of Carlisle, got the ball and the Indian team immediately massed around him and Harvard supposed that they were going to try a flying wedge, but they were fooled and badly at that, for Dillon made his way through the

Harvard line and ran down the field empty handed but with a suspicious hump on his back. The Indians had shoved the ball under his Jersey and the Harvard boys did not see it. He made a touchdown and Johnson kicked a goal, making the score 11 to 0, in favor of Carlisle. As there is no rule covering the new trick the play stood. In the latter part of this half, with eight minutes to play, Harvard made two touchdowns and two goals, thus winning the game.

From *The Carlisle Daily Herald,* November 2, 1903.

GENERAL PRATT'S FAREWELL

1904

The Indian as a Brother Man

In obeying the War Department order ending my duties of a quarter of a century as the suggester, originator and superintendent of the Carlisle Indian Industrial School, which closes my contention from this vantage point for the ideas of Indian management born of these and previous experiences, I am compelled, because it is otherwise impossible, to say good-bye in this general way.

To the five thousand Indian pupils now present at the school or who have gone out to battle with the world: Your loyalty to your school, its purposes and your "Schoolfather" have been all I could ask, and was and is the prime factor in its success. I have only to say, Continue therein! "STICK!"

To the Indian parents, relatives and friends of these pupils who entrusted them to me: For your confidence, "My heart shakes hands with you."

To the faithful employees of the school, past and present, without whose devotion and intelligent labors its success could have been impossible: You have unlimited gratitude from all the pupils you have taught, the commendation of all good people and my most grateful thanks.

To the many thousands of earnest personal friends and friends to my cause, and more especially to those who have through the years shown their earnestness by contributing in all one hundred and forty thousand dollars, to this, a government institution, erecting buildings, purchasing land, putting in the first steam heat and electric light, and many other improvements, before the Government became confident and generous, and paying for advanced education for scores of worthy pupils: Your confidence in me has been my strength. Your interest is not lost. It will "return after many days." Much of it is already returned in the worthy, civilized living, often

under most adverse circumstances, of most of those you have helped personally and generally.

To our hundreds of outing patrons, who through all the years by taking our pupils into your good homes to help, in house, on farm and in shop, and thus have given the most practical and first lessons in manly living and self-help, imperative to equip Indian or any youth for useful citizenship: The service has been reciprocal and your continued willingness and the willingness of the pupils to engage in it year after year proves its great value.

To the local authorities and people, the colleges and public schools, and especially, the Sunday school workers and the churches: Through all the years, by unswerving interest and sympathy, thought and labor you have given to my cause every help in your power, and I am profoundly thankful.

Twenty-five years brings many changes. Many do not know or remember the early struggles, and many first friends are beyond earth's cares. A large number have been unswerving from the very beginning. All, I am sure, appreciate that the principles which she has constantly enunciated are worth standing for, because they are the very bone and sinew upon which our Government was built.

Carlisle is rich in grateful memories.

I carry with me into this forced retirement undying gratitude that I have been permitted, to some extent at least, to awaken all our people and my government from long lethargy toward the Indian as a brother man, and have been enabled through their bounty to bring the Indian into the sight of all the people and hold him there long enough to show and convince all our right thinking citizens of his real manhood and possibilities.

I am personally and also profoundly grateful for that governmental recognition of my four years' service during the Civil War and for my services since, which has lifted me from the pending humiliation always inevitable to an army Officer overslaughed.

R.H.P.

From *The Red Man and Helper,* July 1, 1904.

AUTOISTS ARRESTED
1906

Exceeding the Speed Limit

Last night was a warm one in Burgess Brindle's court, not only from the standpoint of the weather but the proceedings themselves at times were quite warm. G. Wilson Swartz, Esq., and Albert E. Caufman, two of Carlisle's autoists, were before Burgess Brindle charged with driving their machines faster than the borough law

allows, namely, five miles an hour. The witnesses for the borough were Chief Fought and Officers Smith, Shearer, and Kuhns. They testified as to the speed of Mr. Swartz's auto, and Officer Smith as to timing Mr. Swartz from High to South street on Hanover.

None of the officers would swear that Mr. Swartz has been or is a reckless driver, or that he goes faster than some of the drivers of the big machines, or even as fast.

In his own behalf, Mr. Swartz admitted, on this particular occasion, that he did exceed the limit allowed by the ordinance, but he denied that he at any time drove his machine at an unlawful rate of speed.

Mr. Swartz explained his course of conduct on the night on which he is alleged to have exceeded the time limit. Dr. Houston swore that he was not running fast when he passed him. Justice of the Peace W. G. Hughes testified that a person standing at Hanover and High and looking south could not see an auto or other vehicle at exactly the time it was at South street—at least he couldn't. Mr. Swartz also very positively stated that it could not be done—while the vehicle was in motion. . . .

In the course of his argument, he (Mr. Swartz) stated that in Philadelphia the speed limit is eight miles, the population of the city nearly two millions. In Carlisle five miles, the population ten thousand, as fast as a man can walk in an hour—five miles. In Harrisburg they are about to pass an ordinance making it twelve miles.

Mr. Swartz believed that the officers should have made an example of one of the many strangers who come into Carlisle and violate the ordinance, and not pick up a citizen who has been a careful driver, and never before in police court. . . .

The burgess reserved his decision.

The case against Albert Caufman was continued.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* July 3, 1906.

THE LEAP FOR LIFE

1907

A Melodrama

Carlisle Opera House

Tuesday, Dec. 24th

MOVING PICTURES NIGHTLY

1908

Moving Pictures To-Night

The following films will be shown at the opera house tonight: One of the Finest, His First Cigar, The Masquerade Party. Admission, 5 cents to all.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* June 20, 1908.

A. H. Woods
offers
The Season's Greatest Success
BERTHA, The
Sewing Machine Girl

The most daring Fire Scene
ever attempted on any Stage,
showing Engine House No. 12,
the Hurry Call, Race to the Fire,
the Burning Building and the
Leap for Life.

A Few Other Scenes

Grand Central Station, N. Y. City
The Cave in Central Park
The Race between Motor Boat
and Automobile
Bertillion Room in the Tombs Prison

Prices: 25, 35 and 50 Cents

From *The Evening Sentinel,* Dec. 23, 1907.

To-Night—Passion Play

Moving Pictures will be shown in the opera house every evening, beginning to-night (Thursday) under new management entirely. The pictures will be of the best on the market, illustrated songs sung by Archie Ruggles every night. This week, as an extra attraction, the celebrated hand-painted pictures of the Passion Play, with song, "The Holy City," together with two reels of other pictures, will be shown for 5 cents. Beginning next week the program will be three reels a night. Changed three times a week. The price will be 5 cents for everybody.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* June 25, 1908.

A DISASTROUS RUNOFF
1909

Youth and Two Ladies Thrown From a Buggy

A very disastrous run-off occurred on North Hanover street Wednesday evening about eight thirty o'clock. Elmer Clay, aged about 19, son of J. H. Clay, residing on the Abrahams farm south of town, was driving out North Hanover street with two young ladies in the buggy, Miss Alta Walters, of Carlisle, and Miss Alice Richwine, daughter of Jesse Richwine, of North Middleton. When nearly opposite the Deposit Bank corner, Mr. Clay's team collided with Hosler's ice cream wagon which was going south. A wheel of the Hosler wagon tore off a front wheel of the Clay buggy. The axle dangled about the horse's hoofs, and away he darted. Miss Walters was thrown out near the Berg building and was taken into the home of C. H. Sipe, nearby.

In front of the store of Thomas Farabelli, J. W. Zeigler's pony team was hitched. The Clay team collided with this, splintered it, and tore off a wheel. At this place Miss Richwine and Mr. Clay were thrown out. Miss Richwine was taken into the home of Mrs. W. H. Clepper. The horse kept going, and was finally caught on North Bedford street, near the home of Miss Walters, where the team caught on a tree. Miss Richwine's arm was only slightly injured, all three having miraculous escapes. Drs. Fickel and Spangler attended their injuries.

From *The Evening Sentinel,* September 23, 1909.

OLD HOME WEEK
1909

Old Town Doesn't Know Herself Now

"Magnificent," "Beats Founders' day at Philadelphia," "As fine as Broad street in Philadelphia, the accomplishment being as great, population considered," "Carlisle has woke up," "I was paraylzed"—these and similar expressions were heard Saturday and Sunday night from the old homers, when they saw the street illuminations—the fact is, like our own people, are simply amazed at the gorgeous spectacle that greets the eye when the lights are turned on. Never did old Carlisle see anything like it. Never was this old town decorated so handsomely, and we do not believe that there was ever in our 158 years of history, so large a number of old homers arrived since Saturday night. They were here—here from every state, north, south, east, and west, and they are receiving a royal welcome.

The hotels and boarding houses are fast filling up. The Young Men's Christian Association's rooms were crowded today. Many "fell over" each other, to use a common expression in an effort to meet each other, and after they registered it was like a big family reunion. A phonographic reproduction would be interesting.

Notes

The Union court of honor is the finest the town ever had.

The Cumberland's decorations are simply grand—the best ever.

The C. V. station is nicely decorated and has an electrical sign.

The Good Will's arches in Good Will avenue are beautiful, and are the handiwork of "Foxy Grandpa" James Yeingst. Do not miss seeing them.

The Empire has a court of honor and the truck house is O. K.

Did you ever see the County Jail or the yard there look prettier?

From *The Evening Sentinel*, August 23, 1909.

GREAT FIREMEN'S PARADE

Seventeen Bands and Five Drum Corps

The Cumberland Fire Company covered itself with glory Thursday afternoon, just as it has done on many occasions in the past. For a year or more these wide-awake and enterprising fire fighters were preparing for the great event that transpired Thursday afternoon—namely the celebration of their one hundredth birthday, and we remark here, that the Cumberland had in the great fireman's parade Thursday a man for every year, for they had no less than 100 men. The *Sentinel* congratulates the Old Cumberland, her popular and worthy president, Mr. William Goodyear, and all who in any manner, small or great, helped make this part of the celebration the great success it proved to be.

"Best ever," "best thing since '89," "simply great," "this is the finest we ever had," were some of the expressions heard from spectators of the firemen's parade feature of the Cumberland Fire Company's celebration, and Carlisle's Old Home Week. Yes, it was magnificent. With no less than 28 companies, 17 bands, and five drum corps, eleven pieces of apparatus, besides many other displays, the parade will go down in history as the best since '89, when the Union celebrated its centennial.

The Crowds

To say the crowds were immense would not be proper comment. They were large Wednesday. On Thursday they were several times larger and at this time it would be impossible to put an estimate on the number of people here. Cumberland Valley trains seemed to bring them here by the thousands—the trains ran as some one

said, "just when they could," and every one was packed with human freight. The streets were a mass of seething, jolly, rollicking humanity from early morn until after midnight. Indeed the streets were jammed, and for squares and squares the sidewalks were lined with people. From whence came they? From everywhere. From Winchester to Harrisburg, even along the main line of the P.R.R. and some of the old homers, be it remembered came from the Pacific coast.

Came Late

Nearly every train had twelve or thirteen coaches. One of about ten coaches all packed, came west on the C. V. as late as three o'clock, just in time to see the tail end of the big pageant.

Trolley cars were jammed too, and many came to town in vehicles . . .

From *The Evening Sentinel,* August 27, 1909.

DAEDALUS AND THE PLOUGHMEN
1911

Carlisle's First Aeroplane Flight

Carlisle's first aeroplane flight or air ship attraction will be recorded by the local historians as having taken place on the evening of September 26, 1911. At 6:05 o'clock, Walter Johnston, of Rochester, New York, an aviator of the [Thomas] Biplane company soared from the Carlisle Gun Club field adjoining the Cumberland County Fair grounds on the north, circling gracefully and very successfully around several adjoining fields and the center field of the fair ground and in about 15 minutes came down a short distance from where he started. Several thousands saw the bird man, but had it not been for the late hour, several thousands more would have seen, many of them for the first time, a bird man. . . .

Practically all day was occupied by Johnston and William Thomas getting the biplane in working order, in which they were very ably assisted by George Swartz, an expert machinist of Carlisle. The propellers were thoroughly and frequently tested as was the engine. A crowd who paid an extra quarter per head (quarter stretch tickets were good, however), saw the mechanics at work.

Finally shortly after five o'clock, the time scheduled for the flight, Johnston requested ten strong men to assist in carrying the machine to an advantageous place to start from. The Eighth Regiment band men responded to the call. . . .Across the wet and muddy grass field they went, across several inches of mud on the race track, through more wet grass and mud, out the drive gate,

and out the Spring road to the Gun Club field. Then into the field to the west for a goodly distance to a point where the aviator believed was the best place from which to start. . . .

Once on the field the work of adjusting began, and the buzz of the engine could be heard periodically not only on the fair grounds but over the town as well. More patience was required but the crowd waited. Johnston said to his assistants "I am ready when you are." To the crowd he said, "Keep back to the fence," this, to avoid danger when the machine would glide on its preparatory trip on the ground. To his assistants Johnston said, "hold on until you feel the machine going, run along a little with it, and let go."

Johnston's costume for the flight consisted of a pair of overalls and a "slicker." The daring young aviator glided along the field for several hundred feet, until suddenly and very gracefully he shot steadily but rapidly into the air at an altitude that exercised the back muscles of the necks of the spectators perhaps more than many of them have ever had them exercised.

Johnston's Story of His Great Flight

Interviewed after the wonderful flight by the nervy and daring bird man, Johnston said to a *Sentinel* reporter: "I am 23 years of age. I made my first flight on my 22d birthday, which was on September 7, 1910. I was up from 1000 to 1200 feet. I chose the field I did because of better ground conditions. I was in the air about 15 minutes and circled around the Indian school buildings, a goodly portion of the city, and over several manufacturing plants. I am a graduate of Syracuse University and played football against the Carlisle Indians, and so I thought I would pay them the compliment of a fly over their school grounds. I glided on the ground about 300 feet on a down grade before the ascent. Beckwith Havens, who was to have made the flight met with an accident recently and it was not until Monday night of this week, that I knew I was to fly here. I will likely make a long fly tomorrow (Friday), and as to how many flights I will make while here depends solely on the weather conditions. William Thomas of Thomas Brothers, is my assistant. He is a mechanical engineer and a graduate of London University. He has not yet made any flights. I found the air very still, and very favorable to flying. I have never before experienced so much trouble with the motor, and this was due to the weather conditions. I have made flights steadily along since September of last year when weather would permit and I have never met with an aerial accident, although I have had several ground accidents. I made numerous exhibition flights, and at several fairs including the Butler and Hanover fairs. You have a valley here, flat and fine." . . .

According to directions as he understood them and to people who saw him, Johnston evidently flew over the Factory street and the east end manufactories. He mentioned factories, as stated in the above interview. He also flew over a goodly portion of the fair grounds. His circles were very successfully executed and along with the fine ascent and descent, combined to make the first aerial flight of Carlisle a most gratifying and pleasing success.

From *The Evening Sentinel*, Sept. 28, 1911.

OVATION TO JIM THORPE
1912

Thousands Give Welcome to Indian Athletes

Two Carlisle Indians, Thorpe and Tewanima, and their trainer, Glen S. Warner, returned from Stockholm, Sweden, yesterday and were greeted by an ovation by the home-folks, who cheered and praised the Olympic victors from noon to midnight.

Planned by a committee appointed when the movement to honor the heroes was inaugurated through the Board of Trade's publicity committee, the celebration formed a triumphal entry for the athletes that exceeded anything of its nature Carlisle had ever attempted.

It is estimated than 6,000 visitors were in town for the day. Ten thousand persons lined the route of the big street parade. Five thousand crowded Biddle Field for the exercises of the afternoon. Five thousand witnessed the fireworks display at night at the Indian School.

There was not an accident nor an arrest in all this crowd. There was not a hitch in the program outlined by the celebration committee. There was not a visitor who is not enthusiastic over the reception and Carlisle's way of honoring her heroes.

Parade, reception, concerts—everything on the day's program pleased the big crowds.

Made-to-order weather helped some, too, with the crowd and the all-around enjoyment of the day.

The big parade in the afternoon was the feature of the day. It was composed of the celebration committee, Olympic heroes, Indians, borough officers, fire companies, patriotic orders and many bands.

All along the line of march the streets were thronged with people eager to get a glimpse of the three men who have brought fame and glory to Carlisle. Everywhere in evidence were the national colors and red and gold, the colors of the Indian School. Crowds cheered as the procession moved by, handkerchiefs were waving and colors flying everywhere. It was a burst of triumph.

"Movies" Man on Ground

At 1:30 o'clock Thorpe, Tewanima and Warner swung up to the C. V. station in a big touring car. Here they were met by an official reception committee of seventy of the most prominent citizens besides many friends and a throng of several hundred spectators. All the while a moving picture man, located on the balcony of the Mansion House, was turning the crank of his machine with the lens pointed toward the station.

After this reception the heroes were escorted to an awaiting carriage and were whisked away to the line of parade.

High street was alive with throngs of people, bands playing all the time, moving carriages and automobiles, and marching organizations forming in the line of parade. Marshals and aides galloped up and down, getting all in readiness for the parade to move.

The big parade formed at 1:30 and moved away from the public square as the town clock struck 2.

The parade started at the square and proceeded according to the route published in *The Herald* yesterday. When the procession arrived at the corner of High and College streets, the apparatus dropped out of line and the parade proceeded to the Biddle Athletic Field, where the exercises of the afternoon were held. . . .

Glenn Warner was called to his feet by the cheers from the crowd, and said that ever since they heard Carlisle was planning a reception in their honor, he and Thorpe had an argument as to who should make the speech, thanking the good people for their kindness. "The lot fell to me," said Warner. He added that no athlete returning from the Olympic would be more royally welcomed in his respective home than are the three today, and he assured all it was appreciated from the bottom of their hearts.

Thorpe was called, and said, "You have shown us a splendid time, and we are grateful for it."

Tewanima said, "Thanks for the honor." . . .

In the evening, while the fireworks were in progress, the Eighth Regiment Band gave a concert on the campus of the Indian School. The band under the leadership of Frank Hollinger, was seated in the electrically lighted bandstand in the center of the campus.

The fireworks display, scheduled to take place on the Indian School Field, attracted hundreds of people to the school. Superintendent Friedman had arranged everything so that the display took place without delay.

The display, which consisted of roman candles, rockets, flower pots, red lights, spinning wheels and other very attractive fire formations, took place from the side of the field opposite the grandstand. . . .

About 8 o'clock last night one hundred or more students of the Indian School held a night shirt parade to escort Thorpe, Warner and Tewanima from the Elks Home, on High Street to the Indian School.

The reception and dance given last night in honor of Carlisle's Olympic heroes was a pronounced success. The affair was held in the gymnasium of the Indian School and was attended by about five hundred persons, citizens of Carlisle, guests and pupils of the Indian School.

Superintendent Moses Friedman, of the Indian School, received the guests and introduced them to James Thorpe, Lewis Tewanima and Glenn S. Warner.

In each corner of the large gymnasium a large American flag was draped so as to form a canopy and suspended from the ceiling of the hall were pennants and streamers, the colors of the school. Around the walls of the room benches were arranged for the accommodation of the guests and dancers. Benches and chairs were also arranged on the balcony, where crowds of persons watched the dancing. McDonald's orchestra played.

Two large glass cases situated on the west side of the hall contained the trophies won by the athletes at the Olympic meet and also those won at former meets.

About 9 o'clock the doors were thrown open and the hall soon filled. After all the guests had been received, the orchestra struck up the strains of "La Boheme" and the dancing began and continued until about 1:45. . . .

From *The Carlisle Evening Herald,* August 17, 1912.

FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE WORLD
1917

Tribute of Farewell to Company G

Amid the "goodbye, good luck, God bless you" of thousands, with the sound of a saluting cannon ringing in their ears, while on one side the Carlisle Band played the popular "Grey Mare" tune and on the other a great mass of persons stood in silent tribute, with here and there a scattered personal farewell or the suppressed sobs of a mother, or sister or some other loved one, the men of Company G last evening went toward the flaming sunset in the west, on the first stage of their journey to France to battle for the freedom of the world.

The demonstration of farewell was the greatest of its kind in the history of the town. Over 10,000 persons filled the streets as the

parade passed in review. Stores, factories and business places were closed, organizations joined in the ceremony and the whole community paused in the activity of daily life to give this token of respect and honor to her sons enroute "over there."

The train bearing the members of Company G left here about 6:50 o'clock last evening, 35 minutes later than the schedule first announced. On the same train were the men of Company I of Harrisburg, the Headquarters Company and Regimental Band and Col. Finney and his staff. In all there were 14 coaches, nine from Harrisburg and four coaches and a baggage car taken on here. At Chambersburg six more were added, four filled with Company C men, baggage car and traveling kitchen.

All night long great trains rolled through Carlisle as thousands of Pennsylvania's sons went to Camp Hancock at Augusta, Ga., for their short period of preliminary training before going to France. Many were taken over the freight track in the northern section of town. Tonight the last train will go through when the men of the Governor's troop of Harrisburg leave for the South.

Many business places closed at noon yesterday to permit their employees to engage in the celebration and the remainder closed their doors at 4 o'clock. Crowds began to collect shortly after noon at various points in the central part of town. Soldiers preparing their kits to depart or saying good byes to friends were in all sections.

Just at 5 o'clock the tapper of the fire alarm sounded the signal that the parade was to move half an hour later. Within a few minutes High street from the Public Square to College street was filled almost from curb to curb and Hanover street from the Fair Grounds, south was lined with people.

But a few minutes after the hour set, the procession moved. It was headed by D. E. Brindle, chairman, and the members of the Chamber of Commerce Committee in charge. Following were the Grand Army veterans, the men who half a century ago went to battle for that union and freedom which the boys of today will maintain, then the Carlisle Band, augmented by former members now with the musical organization of the 59th Infantry, stationed at Gettysburg.

Following were the members of the Spanish-American War Veterans association and the Sons of Veterans. Then the Company, marching in files of four. Cheer after cheer greeted them along the line of march. As they advanced up High Street the enthusiasm grew out of bounds and the great crowd pressed forward giving the procession scarcely room to move.

Behind the Company were men called for service in the National Army, about 35 in number, citizens' organizations and at the rear

Upper: Village street, Greason, about 1900.
Lower: Old view of an unidentified mill on the Conodoguinet, possibly Greider's.
hotos in Line collection, Hamilton Library

Two views along Big Spring half a century ago. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Two scenes at Boiling Springs Park, about 1905. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Well known trees forty years ago. Above, left: elm tree, a landmark on the Wagoners Gap road, near Carlisle; right: magnolia in Dr. Long's yard, 270 W. High street, with early Ford and Bosler Hall in the background. Below, left: Buckeye in bloom, yard of George L. Shearer, 100 N. College street; right: elm tree on the York road east of Carlisle. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: The Franklin House and other South Hanover street buildings decorated for the ui-Centennial, 1901.

Lower: Farmers' and Drovers' Hotel, south-east corner of South and Hanover streets, t 1880. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: Treher's school room, Educational Hall, Church alley, in 1900.
Lower: A football team, probably Dickinson Prep., ready for a center-rush on the college campus, 1885-1890. Photo in Hamilton Library

The Gobin Guards of Carlisle at parade rest, about 1880. In the foreground, left, Lt. Wm. G. Speck; center, Capt. E. B. Watts; right, Lt. August Gehring. Photo courtesy of Mrs. Mary Butterfield

Capt. Colwell Post 201, Grand Army of the Republic, ready for a Memorial Day parade, about 1915. Foreground, left to right: John I. Faller, William E. Miller, Augustus Grethman. Photo in Hamilton Library

the Band and Carlisle Indian School cadet battalion. The procession moved to West street when the National Guardsmen were ordered into their cars.

Mothers and fathers, sisters, brothers, wives, sweethearts, friends swarmed about the coaches in a great moving procession for the final hand-clasp or word of farewell. Many touching incidents marked the time while the men waited for the train that was to take them South. For the most part sorrow at parting was masked behind a smiling countenance as those left behind tried to send their loved ones away without giving way to visible grief, but in some cases the strain proved too much. Tears could not be kept back, sobs mingled with the words of farewell. . . .

Yet for the most part there was less seriousness and grief manifested than over a year ago when the troops went to the border. "Till we meet again" was the word of the day rather than "farewell."

As the procession moved up High street and again shortly before they left, the cannon of the Sons of Veterans' firing squad, manned by men of the Camp, boomed in salute on the College Campus. . . .

Finally just as the sun was sinking in the west and dusk was descending, the train reached here, the coaches of the local men were hastily attached and the train pulled west.

From *The Carlisle Evening Herald,* Sept. 11, 1917.

Chapter X

Historical Sketches of Sponsors

In recognition of the aid of the sponsors, which helped to make the publication of this book possible, the editors offered to print a brief historical sketch of each sponsor who would supply the material. Thus the history of the past would be continued into the present, and the historical character of the whole work preserved. The following histories are therefore only brief accounts of various businesses, individuals, and societies prominent in the county at the present time, but they form so many success-stories of American enterprise, and they are interesting and often entertaining in themselves. As a record of the present they will be of historical value in the future.

AIRCRAFT MARINE PRODUCTS, CARLISLE

ALLEN AND EAST PENNSBORO MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, MECHANICSBURG

In 1842 several business and professional men of Mechanicsburg and vicinity met to organize a new mutual fire insurance company. In the following year the General Assembly of Pennsylvania convened and the Allen and East Pennsborough Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cumberland County was formally created by a Special Act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania approved April 3, 1843 in accordance with another Act of the Assembly approved November 15, 1842. The incorporators of the newly created mutual fire insurance company were: Jacob Shelly, Lewis Hyer, Levi Merkel, Jacob Rupp, John C. Dunlap, Benjamin H. Musser, George Christ, Robert Bryson, Christian Titzel, Michael Cocklin, John Sherban, Peter Bernhart, and Michael Hoover.

By virtue of this Special Act of the General Assembly the newly created mutual fire insurance company was empowered to write Fire and Lightning Insurance in Cumberland and York Counties.

From time to time the company was re-chartered to extend its term of existence, and to alter the terms of the charter in several instances. Among the more important alterations to the original charter was the act of changing the name of the company to Allen and East Pennsboro Mutual Fire Insurance Company, the name which is used to this day. In March 1845 a Supplement to the Act of 1843 was enacted by the General Assembly to enlarge the territory of the corporation to include the County of Dauphin. The company was re-chartered for the last time in 1903 and this charter provided that the charter of the insurance company should be perpetual.

To keep the Allen and East Pennsboro Mutual Fire Insurance Company abreast of the times, the company has recently amended its charter to provide protection for the people of Cumberland, Dauphin and York Counties in an enlarged field of risks. Under the amended charter the company writes Extended Coverage, Windstorm and other classes of insurances in addition to the usual Fire and Lightning Insurance.

The insurance company operates as an assessment company, and the policyholders meet annually to elect the Board of Managers and to act on such other business as may properly come before them. The management of the corporation is vested in the Board of Managers which at the present time is composed of business and professional men from Dauphin, Cumberland and York Counties.

For one hundred and seven years it has been the policy of the Allen and East Pennsboro Mutual Fire Insurance Company to keep out of the Courts and to adjust its losses without litigation.

The Allen and East Pennsboro Mutual Fire Insurance Company has served the people of Dauphin, Cumberland and York Counties for over one hundred years by accepting insurable risks on homes, barns, other types of structure and personal property. The policy of the company in the future will be, as it has always been in the past century, to make available the necessary insurance protection required by the changing conditions to the people of this locality so as to furnish them with adequate protection.

CARLISLE POST 101 THE AMERICAN LEGION

July 24, 1919—A meeting of Veterans of World War I was called by B. Roy Kauffman at the Elks Home for the purpose of organizing a post of

the American Legion. To cooperate with the State and National Organization of the American Legion. To secure such action from the State and Federal Government as would best meet the claims of the ex-service men and women.

December 1, 1919—Dr. E. Roberts Plank was elected the first Commander.

October 15, 1920—Permanent home in the Gobin Guard Armory on North West Street. Membership 281.

January 6, 1922—The American Legion Auxiliary was formed by Mrs. John Cappiello and Mrs. Theodore Reichel. Mrs. Julian Gutshall was elected Madam President with a membership of 31.

1924—40 et 8 Play Ground of The American Legion organized, B. Roy Kauffman as Chef De Gare.

1926—Reception for Admiral Byrd. First man to fly over the North Pole.

1927—Mrs. Julian Gutshall first Madam President of the Auxiliary and a Gold Star Mother made the pilgrimage to France with the Gold Star Mothers and placed a wreath on the grave of her son in remembrance of all the Carlisle boys buried overseas.

1928—American Legion Hall Association chartered.

1929—Drum and Bugle Corps organized, Milton B. Kuhns, instructor.

1930—Boy Scout Troop organized, Comrade Dave Binkley, scoutmaster.

1931—Active in contacting Representatives in Congress in behalf of immediate payment of adjusted service certificates.

1932—Boy Scout Troop of 54 sponsored and sent to camp for one week.

1934—Armory purchased from the Gobin Guard as a permanent home.

1935—Burial of the "Babes in the Woods."

1936—Food, clothing and needed supplies collected for flood sufferers.

1937—Flag presented to newly built Letort School. Participated in commemorating the removal of the railroad tracks from the center of Carlisle.

1939—Sons of the American Legion organized, Frank Petre, Jr., Captain.

1941—Service kits presented to each National Guard member before leaving for federal service. Post Home sold to Saint Paul's Lutheran Church. Property for new home purchased on North Hanover Street.

1942—Three air warning observation posts manned 24 hours per day.

1943—Moved to temporary home on North Hanover Street.

1945—Memorial burial plot purchased in Westminster Cemetery. VE and VJ Day celebrated.

1946—Purchased Hays lot on East High Street for baseball diamond.

1947—Large photograph of Molly Pitcher's grave and monument sent to the Molly Pitcher Auxiliary Unit of the American Legion in Detroit.

1950—Occupied new American Legion Home at 142-146 North Hanover Street. Membership 1595.

1951—Air warning observation post established. Participated in all Memorial and Armistice Day parades including 1919. Poppy sale conducted each year including 1922. American Legion Merit Medal awarded to 8th Grade student excelling in honor, leadership and scholarship. Post 101 gave two District Commanders to the State Department, John S. Carroll and W. Mac Pittinger.

ARNOLD MOTORS, CARLISLE

The founder of this firm, Walter G. Arnold, was born in 1907 and grew up with and in the automobile era.

Raised as a boy on a small farm in Upper Frankford Township, Cumberland County, he worked for neighboring farmers, but this being before farming became mechanized, he found little to lure him. It had to be mechanical or smell of gasoline to be interesting, so in 1925 he obtained

his first job as mechanic's helper, in a garage in Newville. Later that same year, he found his way to Carlisle, obtaining work as a metal worker in a local factory, meanwhile spending all spare time on or around automobiles, mostly as a hobby, until finally taking this type of work full time.

Then in 1938, he purchased ground located at Spring Road and H Street, building a repair shop and gasoline station and operating this successfully for eight years. The business finally outgrew the size of the building, so in 1946 he obtained a DeSoto and Plymouth new-car dealership and built the present building (on same site), with over 10,000 sq. ft. floor space, modern in every way, and housing the latest type of equipment to serve the motoring public.

The business now has seventeen employees including skilled factory-trained mechanics and body and paint specialists, so whether the motorist needs a new or used car, a tankful of gasoline at the modern service station, a motor overhaul, a fender repair or a complete paint job, his wishes can all be satisfied under one roof.

A complete line of genuine factory parts is maintained at all times for better service, for, says Mr. Arnold, "A car is no better than the service that follows it." He attributes his success to following the Golden Rule in his dealing.

THE ASSOCIATED GROCERS OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY

The corner grocery store for centuries has been a means of livelihood for thousands of people over our nation and is the backbone for the food business of today. A group of independent grocers put their heads together one spring evening in May of 1928 to form an organization to buy merchandise and advertise as a group, so as to divide the costs and enable the small corner grocer to progress with the times. Mr. A. C. Tritt, Mr. H. E. Barnhart, Mr. H. J. Dubbs, Mr. Edgar Bair, Mr. Vaughn Leigigh and Mr. Geo. Knouse, with the help and guidance of Mr. Eddie Thomas of York, owner of the Thomas Coffee Co. at that time, met at the Carlisle Chamber of Commerce to form the first grocery association, namely, The Community Service Stores. This organization had a purchasing agreement with the Harrisburg Grocery Co. which supplied each member with its merchandise. This association continued to purchase on that agreement until it started a small warehouse of its own in one member's back room and cellar. This practice continued for about a year. Then in June of 1936 they joined the Yorktowne Wholesale Grocery, a cooperative where each member is part owner holding shares of stock, making it possible to buy more reasonably and pass along to the customers a saving on their food. The Yorktowne Wholesale Grocery is one of the largest Cooperative Wholesale Grocery companies in the eastern United States. The Community Service Stores continued until 1946 at which time their identity was changed to the Associated Grocers for the purpose of making one large association. Their charter now covers central Pennsylvania. The Association in 1938, purchased a cottage from the late Mrs. Biddle located along the Yellow Breeches Creek above Barnitz, Pa. for recreational purposes. The cottage is an old land mark and has been modernized by its owners. It has become very popular among service clubs and Sunday school classes to whom permission is given for its use.

The Associated Grocers have become a well-known organization throughout the state. The membership today is as follows:

President
Wm. Laudermilch, Mt. Holly Springs

Treasurer Since 1933
Geo. Hollinger, Mechanicsburg

Secretary Since 1933
Geo. C. Beltzhoover, Carlisle

Only Active Charter Member

A. C. Tritt, Carlisle

Frank Cressler, Shippensburg
Foster Creamer, Shippensburg
Charles Staver, Shippensburg
Harold Koser, Shippensburg
Foster Carothers, Shippensburg
Martin Carothers, Shippensburg
L. S. Foglesonger, Shippensburg
M. E. Cockley, Walnut Bottom
Cox and Stahl, Newville
Herman Fry, Newville
W. K. Barnhart, Boiling Springs
Geo. C. Beltzhoover, Allen
Paul Fanus, Brantsville
T. C. Fair, Dillsburg
John Gross, Dillsburg
Keiffer Bros., Grantham
Emoty Seaman, Hogestown
A. N. Brubaker, Mechanicsburg
John Walters, Mechanicsburg
McClure and Wagner, Mechanicsburg
Ace Stephenson, Mechanicsburg
Chester Martin, Carlisle
Helen Shopp, Carlisle
Ariel Dubbs, Carlisle
Glenn Lackey, Carlisle
Kenneth Spangler, Carlisle
Charles Kell, Carlisle
Bertram Baldwin, Pine Grove
Martin and Sollenberger, Carlisle

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC SUPER MARKET, CARLISLE

"BLAINE HOUSE, home of General Ephraim Blaine, Commissary General of the Revolutionary Army, stood on this site. George Washington was a guest here, October 4-11, 1794, while mustering an armed force to quell the Whiskey Rebellion in Western Pennsylvania."—(Historical Marker, Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission) The above marker, on South Hanover Street, Carlisle, indicates where one of the most important spots in Carlisle is located; important because Mr. Ephraim Blaine resided here and the state marker records where the man lived who fed the Continental soldiers at Valley Forge during that awful winter's sufferings, many years ago.

Today almost on the same place is situated an important mart—that mammoth, modern food supply—THE ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC SUPER MARKET, supplying the hungry of Carlisle with the highest quality of foods.

This store hopes for the industrious and thriving citizens of Carlisle a more glorious 200 years to come than the past years we now celebrate.

BEDFORD SHOE COMPANY, CARLISLE

In 1891 Alonzo F. Bedford and Harry W. Johnson formed a partnership for the manufacture of shoes, and the first business of the firm was the purchase of land at the corner of Factory and C Streets from the Land Improvement Company on which a large frame building was constructed. This building was used for many years and still is used for storage purposes, but the manufacturing processes are in a new and modern one story brick building.

After a successful business venture for a few years Mr. Johnson left the company for Halifax and later for Millersburg, but Mr. Bedford remained in Carlisle and later associated with himself a partner, William H. Goodyear. These were partners until advancing years led Mr. Bedford to retirement and then Mr. Goodyear became the owner of the entire factory. It was the latter who sold the business to the G. R. Kinney Company by whom it is now very successfully operated.

When the old plant of the Lindner Shoe Company was inactive for years it was the Bedford Shoe Company that in 1922 purchased that factory and for a time operated it as the "Lindner Plant," but today all manufacturing is done in the brick building close to the original plant. No history of this company would be complete without mentioning some of the employees

who served it for many years. William H. Goodyear, Joseph Straw and Harry J. Lease were among the original employees and others who had long tenures of service were: Miss Clara Gehr, David Stuckey, Milton Kuhns and Stuart M. Meals.

BEETEM LUMBER AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, CARLISLE

The present Beetem Lumber & Manufacturing Co., is a corporation that succeeded H. G. Beetem & Co. in 1895. Prior to 1896 this company conducted business at the corner of Bedford and High Streets, the present site of the First Lutheran Church.

On January 1, 1896, the following stockholders met at their office at 31 South Bedford Street for the purpose of organizing.

H. G. Beetem	John F. Kerr	Reuben Brubaker
L. R. Brenneman	Horace O'Hara	J. W. Wetzel

Bylaws were offered and adopted and business began under the new Charter.

The first Board of Directors elected were H. G. Beetem, John F. Kerr, Reuben Brubaker, Horace O'Hara and J. W. Wetzel. Reuben Brubaker was elected the first president of the new company and Capt. R. C. Lamberton was elected secretary and treasurer.

In 1897 the Company purchased the ground on which the present buildings are located.

In 1904 Newton C. Wert was elected Secretary and Treasurer and was actively associated with the Company as Director, Treasurer and General Superintendent until the time of his death in 1944.

In 1915 the original charter of the company expired and a new perpetual charter was applied for and approved and the following directors were elected under the new charter:

C. K. Waggoner	Reuben Brubaker	George P. Kerr
N. C. Wert	J. W. Wetzel	

These directors continued active until 1919 when T. Howard Uhland, M. E. Wert and Horace O'Hara succeeded J. W. Wetzel, George P. Kerr and Reuben Brubaker.

In 1935 T. Howard Uhland was elected president of the company and held this position until the time of his death in 1944, and Raymond A. Wert was elected president to succeed Mr. Uhland.

The present directors of the company are Raymond A. Wert, Chester H. Sheaffer, George K. Brown, L. Lindsey Line, Albert Adams and C. L. Heilman.

The present officers are Raymond A. Wert, president; Chester H. Sheaffer, vice president; E. M. Gutshall, secretary and treasurer; and C. L. Heilman, general superintendent.

The company specializes in custom made millwork for churches, schools, industrial and public buildings as well as all kinds of lumber and material for the better class homes. They also carry a line of building board, hardware, paints, etc.

In 1949 a branch plant was opened at Lemoyne at 3rd and Bosler Aves. and similar lines of lumber, millwork and building supplies are distributed from this place.

BAKER AND GUSSMAN, CARLISLE

This well established and busy printing business was founded by William Leroy Gussman and Harry W. Baker in 1921, and ten years later upon the death of the latter it was taken over and conducted solely by the former.

He died in 1944 and then ownership passed to his children, Marlin E. Gussman, Mrs. Harold M. Vande Perel and Mrs. Eldon L. Gaughen.

The founders of the business had many points in common—each was a native of Cumberland County, each a product of the public schools of the county, each an employee of the Carlisle Herald until the date that it ceased publication. That was the time they formed a partnership and at the beginning the business was conducted at No. 11 East High Street. But the success with which they met demanded expansion and the fine two story brick building at No. 18-20 North Pitt Street was purchased in 1940. When the business was started, the equipment of the job printing department of the Carlisle Herald was purchased, but the new building called for new equipment and accordingly it was fitted throughout with the most modern kind of type, presses and other machinery for the production of high class printing.

In a quiet and unostentatious manner the partners conducted a campaign for the expansion of their business and by developing a speciality of commercial, book and job printing, soon became the largest commercial printing establishment in the entire county, which enviable position it has consistently maintained. Marlin E. Gussman is in charge of the business and carries on under the names of the founders, continuing to produce the same high grade work as did the original owners whose fine craftsmanship brought both prominence and prosperity.

THE BEISTLE COMPANY, SHIPPENSBURG

The Beistle Company observed its Golden Anniversary in 1950. Its history is pretty much the story of two men; M. L. Beistle, the founder, and Henry E. Luhrs. The beginning and first twenty-five year's development was accomplished through the genius and guidance of M. L. Beistle, who was born in Walnut Bottom, Pennsylvania, started the business as a side-line to his selling activities, in Pittsburgh, Pa. during 1900. Ferns, palms, and artificial flowers for use in hotels and public buildings, were the major products offered in the beginning. These were made in the basement of his home at night, sold and distributed next day. The business expanded, and the first factory was set up at Rosslyn, a suburb of Pittsburgh. The enterprise was moved to the wagon-building shop of John DeWalt, his father-in-law, at Oakville, Pa., in Cumberland County, during the panic of 1907.

Through Mr. J. S. Omwake, a Shippensburg attorney, and one of his well-to-do clients, John Hosfeld, also of Shippensburg, new additional capital was furnished, and the business was incorporated in January, 1908. Paper products were now the main products, with the plant located on East Burd Street, Shippensburg, Pa. Steady expansion took place with the erection of new factory buildings, and the enlargement of the line by addition of new products; but all the selling was handled through brokers.

The second half of the company's history has been a remarkable story of growth and development. Under the leadership of Henry E. Luhrs, who was brought to the organization as its first sales manager, were set up sound progressive sales policies, first on the national and then on an international scale, which have moved the company up, giving it front-rank prominence. The serious depression of the early thirties naturally slowed down the progress temporarily, as did World War II, which necessitated a complete conversion to war production. The plant has, nevertheless, moved forward until today it now has more than 300,000 square feet of buildings, employs approximately two hundred and fifty persons, manufactures, sells and distributes more than a million dollars' worth of paper products annually throughout the world. The company has about seventy-five stockholders. The present officers are: Henry E. Luhrs, President and General Manager;

George W. Zeller, Vice President; Walter Ellwein, Secretary-Treasurer; and Benjamin Rosenberry, Superintendent.

The Beistle Company is proud to have contributed to the industrial strength, the growth and advancement of Cumberland County, and through its facilities, it has spread bright and colorful party decorations and materials, of Cumberland County origin, to all parts of the world.

J. P. BIXLER AND SONS, CARLISLE

Over a century ago, Joshua P. Bixler journeyed from Hanover along the turnpike which he later operated, to join Henry Saxton in establishing one of Carlisle's first hardware stores. With the help of a single handyman, the two partners founded Saxton & Bixler, a business which today has become one of the largest and most modern of its type in the surrounding country.

Upon the death of Henry Saxton in 1882, the store was moved from its original location at 15 E. High Street to its present quarters at 2 & 4 E. High St. There it was reestablished under its present name, J. P. Bixler & Sons.

With his two sons, George and Sam, Mr. Bixler remained active in the business until he died in 1917. The store was then managed by George and Sam until the death of the former in 1927.

At that time, Annie Woodward, a sister of the partners, fell heir to George Bixler's portion of the business. Carrie Woodward, a niece of Samuel Bixler, later inherited the latter's portion upon his death in 1941.

In June of 1944 the firm was sold to J. W. Hertzler, a great nephew of George and Samuel Bixler, and F. G. McCrea, then district manager of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Under the direction of this long line of hardware merchants and the present owners, the business has thrived, expanded and attained its present position of leadership in the community.

BOWMAN AND CO., CARLISLE

Bowman and Company, the only locally owned department store in Carlisle, devoted to the selling of dry goods and general merchandise as such in spirit is descended from the earliest of all American stores, the General Store, a center for purchasing.

In 1901 Samuel Bowman, J. K. Bowman and Albert Stecher opened such a store in the Gardner Building on North Hanover Street. Bowmans was not alone in this merchandising field, but from the beginning this store prospered and continued to expand. By 1910 both Bowmans had retired and working partners were Stecher and Samuel C. Hertzler. In December 1910 the store was moved across the street to the recently built Mentzer Building. In May of the next year Albert Watson entered its employ, of significance since he was to become partner in 1918 and sole owner and proprietor in 1926.

Carlisle had three similar stores in this period—Behney and Snyder, Plank's Imperial and the Globe. Bowman and Co., however, made rapid strides adding to their stock and to the number of new departments within the store.

Bowman's next move was to their own building, the Home Theater, the first movie theater in Carlisle. The building is located at 19 N. Hanover St. and is still owned by Samuel C. Hertzler and Albert Watson. The two storied interior was rebuilt, the banks of windows cut into the sidewalls earning the new store the title "The Daylight Store." Here the store continued until 1926 when the Carlisle Dry Goods Co. on South Hanover Street (formerly the Imperial) sold its stock and building to Samuel C. Hertzler and Albert Watson. Mr. Watson became sole proprietor of Bowman and Co. in November of that year. The site had long been familiar to shoppers.

Its location, too, marks the site of Judge James Graham's home used as Union Headquarters during the shelling of Carlisle.

Every store has its own stamp of personality and its special pride in service. Bowman and Company particularly values its stock of "brand" goods—nearly a hundred of them and recognition of the store's status in the eyes of the manufacturers. Mails bring requests for items from strangers who saw them in the homes of customers now far away; frequent delegations from neighboring communities and states come in search of carpeting, particularly for churches. The secret of management lies in service—in goods and in friendliness. Most personal of all service is the presence of the proprietor who is seen greeting almost all customers, many by name—a touch perhaps unique today in business the size of Bowman and Co.

CARLISLE ASSOCIATION OF INSURANCE AGENTS

The association was established April 16, 1947.

The Officers consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer.

As set forth in the constitution and By-Laws "The object of the Association shall be to support right principles and oppose bad practices in insurance underwriting, to discuss at its regular meetings current questions of interest to the members relative to insurance, to maintain a high standard of integrity and to promote harmony in the insurance business in the Borough of Carlisle and elsewhere in Cumberland County, to adopt such rules and regulations and to provide for the enforcement thereof as the best interests of the insurance business may seem to require, to cooperate with the State and City Authorities in the reduction of the fire waste and in accident prevention and to cooperate with the State Department in enforcing the insurance laws and such rules and regulations as the Insurance Department may promulgate."

The association is composed of agents representing Fire, Casualty and/or Surety Insurance Companies licensed to do business in this State.

The Association holds monthly luncheon meetings which are well attended. A fine spirit of cooperation exists.

Following is the present membership,—

Ray A. Adams
Harry J. Buttorff, Mt. Holly Springs, Pa.
Mrs. Caroline S. Cappiello
Samuel A. Devenney
J. Rodney Fickel
Mrs. Velma Gray
L. B. Lefever
John E. Coffey, Shippensburg, Pa.
Clarence M. Liggett Agency (Esther P. Brown, Agent; Sec.-Treas.)
William Ogilby
C. C. Martin
C. O. Minnich
C. C. Plasterer
John M. Plough, (V. President)
Joseph R. Rice
Malcolm Simons, Jr. (President)
W. R. Stubbs
P. A. Weigle
Emmett R. Woods.

CARLISLE BAKING COMPANY

The founder of what is now the Carlisle Baking Company was James F. Mulgrew, who, upon his return from the Indian Rebellion in 1879, purchased the business of the Sellers Bakery. In 1888 he bought a lot at the southwest corner of South and Pitt Streets, known as the Shaffer property. Here the bakery business was established and the Faber family installed two German brick ovens. The bakery was enlarged from time to time over the years and about 1895 the old ovens were replaced by modern ovens made by the Standard Oven Company, of Pittsburgh.

In 1917 the bakery was enlarged and sold to Bernard Schmidt, of Harrisburg. William F. Mulgrew, son of the founder, managed the bakery for the new owner; and it was during his management that the present, main bakery plant was erected. In 1929 Carlisle Baking Company, a Pennsylvania corporation, was formed and acquired the bakery from Lake R. Coulson, who had purchased it from Capital City Bakery Company, successor to Mr. Schmidt. Mr. Coulson was the President of the new company and actively managed the business until 1945, when he and the other shareholders sold their interests in the company to a new group of Carlisle residents.

Since 1945 a new building, 45 by 100 feet, has been erected, new heating plant installed, a new oven and other modern equipment purchased, a new fleet of delivery trucks acquired, and the plant generally improved and modernized. Mr. John B. Fowler is the president of the company and has managed the business since 1946.

CARLISLE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

The Carlisle Building and Loan Association, for a period of seventy-two years, has assisted the citizens of our Community in owning their own homes. It is still essentially a Building and Loan Association, though in the passing of years, its operations have become enlarged, and "Savings," is a very important object.

The parent of the present Association was originally known as the "Mechanics Building and Loan Association," and it apparently remained so for some years, until it adopted its present name, The Carlisle Building and Loan Association. The name "Mechanics" became too narrow in its scope, whether there was a falling off of "Mechanics" or not, but in any event, its operations are as wide as the County, and all persons of good repute are welcome to its services.

At first, the term of operation was for periods of twenty years, until in 1924, when its charter was made "perpetual."

The names of the Directors, from time to time, is a roster of substantial citizens, and we find that the list contains the names in 1890, Louis Masonheimer, Nathaniel J. Adams, John Linder, George L. Schuchman, Samuel R. Claudy, H. M. Ritter, Walter Stuart, Jr., William W. Smith, Samuel B. Wingert, J. W. Houston, and David B. Dixon.

Many of the above names appear, from time to time, in renewals of the Charter, and in 1904, we find the names of D. W. Houston, Theodore U. Smith, William H. Smith, William H. Stonesifer, David B. Dixon, John M. Bentz, Theodore W. Schuchman, Charles Glass, L. C. Lesher, Nathan J. Adams, and J. D. Hemminger, familiarly called, "Squire."

J. D. Hemminger was the secretary of the Association for many years; he was the highest type of Christian gentleman and conscientiously served the Association as secretary, until the time of his death.

The present Directors, are John W. Hoy, Frank D. Kitner, Charles R. Todd, Edgar B. Heckman, Charles W. Barley, Joseph E. Straw, Raymond H.

Zinn, Clarence C. Plasterer, Francis B. Sellers, Jr., Laverne B. Lefever and Edward J. Gardner.

Every week, as in the past, the Directors hold their meeting and, without compensation, pass upon the applications for loans and attend to the general business of the Association.

The Association is happy to have a place in *Two Centuries in Cumberland County*.

THE CARLISLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The Chamber of Commerce was organized in 1913, succeeding the former Board of Trade. Its membership is composed of business, professional, and other public spirited men and women, who are associated in promoting the industrial, commercial and civic welfare of the community.

Since its organization the following have served as presidents:

Guy Carleton Lee
Fiske Goodyear
Wilbur H. Norcross
Merkel Landis
William B. Barnitz
Merle W. Allen
Clarence M. Liggett
Frank E. Masland, Jr.
John M. Hoy
Charles B. Strayer
Eugene L. Martin
William H. Smith
J. Frank Briner
W. Leroy Hall
George Tay
Glenn E. Todd
Philip Mathews
Allen J. Stevens
Jonas E. Warrell

The Chamber has served a double function. Its day-to-day services to business cover the work of such standing committees as the Retail Merchants Bureau, the Industrial Promotion Committee, the Housing Bureau, the Credit Bureau, and the collection of information so as to be ready to justify the slogan, "If it's about Carlisle, ask the Chamber of Commerce."

Even more important have been the long-range projects developed as the result of studies of the community's needs. Here are examples from varied fields of study and accomplishment.

Cooperation with the Cumberland County Agricultural Extension Association in securing a full-time *County Agent*.

Proposal to follow the pattern developed during the First World War of a single campaign for relief agencies, by combining the many local welfare agencies in one *Community Chest*.

Studies in municipal government which resulted in the adoption of the *Borough Manager—Councilmanic* form of administration.

The White Way Lighting System was planned by the Chamber, the funds raised, the lights installed and the completed system presented to the town without cost.

Borough Council and the Chamber joined in financing the purchase of the land for the National Guard *Cavalry Stables*.

When the depression of the thirties was at its worst, the Chamber set up the County's only *Employment Office* which registered 9000 unemployed and assigned 4000 to relief jobs.

For more than ten years committees worked closely with the commanding officers on the construction program for *Carlisle Barracks*. The result was a physical plant ready for war use.

Throughout the war period the Chamber was the local clearing house for information on the *War Regulations* and contracts.

The office work and the details of Cumberland County's successful share in all seven of the *War Bond Campaigns*.

Two years study by the Community Development Committee preceded the action by Council and the School Board which resulted in the *Carlisle Master Plan.*

The *Faithful Service Dinners* held every five years have become a community institution. They are given in honor of all those who have been in the same employment for fifteen to fifty years.

The Chamber set up the initial planning committees which have prepared for the observance of Cumberland County's and Carlisle's *Bicentennial Celebration.*

CARLISLE DEPOSIT BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

Founded 1846

The Carlisle Deposit Bank and Trust Company was preceded by the Carlisle Bank Chartered in 1814 as a bank of issue and deposit with power to discount notes. In 1816 banking rooms were established in a new building on the corner now occupied by the Deposit Bank and purchased in 1820. From 1814 to 1845 stock dividends averaged slightly higher than six per cent. Rechartered in 1845 the charter was refused because of stringent restrictions governing responsibility and liability. The bank consequently proceeded to close its books.

Local investors immediately petitioned the legislature for establishment of a new bank. "The Carlisle Deposit Bank" was the result. Originally capitalized at $30,000, stock sold at $20 per share. In three ways the bank bore relationship to the earlier one: It was chartered to replace the Carlisle Bank, it shared the vault and banking room of that institution, and it continued W. S. Cobean as cashier. In 1850 the property which served as banking house and cashier's residence was acquired. The first year (1848) showed assets and liabilities of $67,431.77, deposits of $35,664.59.

Community banking service had been permanently established. Other banks founded in 1855 and 1862 did not succeed. Not until 1868 was there a steady rival. Agent for Gas and Water Company stock in 1853 and for the sale of Borough Bonds, it also encouraged private business by loans. During the Civil War the bank initially subscribed $105,000 to Government Bonds. Like the town the bank suffered in the Confederate Invasion when their records and accounts deposited in the Gas House for safety were burned.

New developments followed the war. In 1868 capital stock was increased to $100,000 and under a new charter effective in 1887 new stock certificates at $50 replaced old shares of $25. Half yearly dividends continued at four and five per cent. Physical quarters were improved and safety deposit boxes installed in 1890. Leading townsmen continued to serve on the board; presidents included names prominent in Carlisle annals—Graham, Henderson, Ogilby, Parker, Hays, Bedford, Bosler and McKeehan.

In 1920 the century old bank building was replaced by the present structure. Two years later the bank was authorized to carry on fiduciary business with the consequent addition of the Trust Department. Capitalization, increased to $150,000 in 1914, was raised to $200,000 in 1933. New services including a Personal Loan Department required extension of the banking rooms in 1946, the centennial year of this institution. Government investments first made in Civil War years continued, current holdings representing $2,104,448.39 in U. S. Bonds. On December 31, 1950 total resources were $7,298,634.47 and liabilities $6,298,634.47 with corporate and individual trust funds amounting to $1,884,214.11. A member of the F. D. I. C., the Carlisle Deposit Bank and Trust Co. operates under a perpetual charter dated April 1, 1946—one hundred years after the first was granted.

OFFICERS

President, Barton L. Minick
Vice-Pres., William R. Shearer
Vice-Pres. and Chairman of Board, Charles R. Todd
Secretary, Charles C. Weidner
Treasurer and Trust Officer, E. W. Killinger

CARLISLE FOOD MARKET

In 1923 Mr. David Javitch came to Carlisle from Cleveland, Ohio, and opened the Carlisle Meat Market, as sole owner, at 18 North Hanover street. For fourteen years the business prospered at that location while expanding its services to include groceries and green vegetables along with the original line of meats.

In 1936 Mr. Javitch moved the store to its present commodious room at 22 North Hanover Street, and at the same time changed the name to the Carlisle Food Market. It has been modernized with self-service meat cases, refrigerated produce cases, a frozen food department, and a modern check-out system. The constant aim of the Carlisle Food Market is to give the most efficient service to the greatest number of people in need of a large variety of foodstuffs.

THE CARLISLE GARDEN CLUB

The Carlisle Garden Club was organized July 10, 1929, under the leadership of Mrs. Allan D. Thompson, with a charter membership of twenty. This original membership has grown to its present number, 350. The clover leaf became the Club insignia with the three segments signifying Nature Study and Conservation, Flower Shows, and Garden Pilgrimages. These activities have supplemented the specific aim of the Club, Better Gardens for Carlisle.

In 1930 the local Club became a charter member of the Garden Club Federation of Pennsylvania and the National Federation. Several members of the local Club have served on State and National Committees.

The Carlisle Garden Club has won distinction in receiving the gold medal award by the Garden Club Federation of Pennsylvania in 1934. In subsequent years Honorable Mention was given the Club on two annual occasions. In a National Year Book contest, conducted by *Horticulture Magazine,* the Carlisle Club was awarded second place. In a *Better Homes and Gardens* national contest, with an entry list of nearly seven hundred contestants, a member of the Carlisle Garden Club won first prize for her arrangement of flowers. Another member was given national recognition by *Nature Magazine* for his cultural achievement in growing Caladiums and Cannas.

Among the Club sponsored activities was the planting of sixty American Elms on both sides of Willow Street. This planting was done in memory of George Washington on the occasion of the Bicentennial celebration. The Club planted seventeen trees and fifty-two pieces of shrubbery on the lawn of the Stevens school. At the borough standpipe twenty-five poplars and twenty-five Norway Spruce trees were planted. The grounds of the Hamilton Library were enclosed with a stately iron fence and plantings of shrubbery and vines helped to complete the beautification of this historic building. Suggestions from the Garden Club led to the reseeding of the Court House lawn and the planting of additional trees and shrubbery. A Magnolia tree was planted on this lawn as a memorial to the service men and women, from Carlisle and vicinity, who served in World War II.

Many plantings have been made on the Carlisle Hospital grounds. During 1951 additional plantings will be made around the newly built hospital wing to add to the beautification of the surroundings of the hospital.

A Magnolia tree was planted on the Lamberton High School grounds in commemoration of the Garden Club's fifteenth birthday. Ivy and Trailing Roses were planted on the clay banks outside the surgical ward at the Carlisle Barracks hospital. A Junior Garden Club was organized and conducted successfully for six years with a membership of more than seven hundred. The numerous Flower Shows have been visited by thousands of people and have helped them to appreciate the beauty of flowers and flower arrangements.

Many other successful activities have been sponsored by the Club each one designed to bring Better Gardens to Carlisle.

THE CARLISLE GARMENT COMPANY

For more than sixty years The Carlisle Garment Company has been a growing industry. It's trade name, "Molly Pitcher Dresses," has been well-known and highly regarded in the field of Misses' and Women's cotton day-time ready-to-wear.

In 1890, the J. W. Plank Department Store stood on South Hanover Street where Bowman & Company is now. Mr. Plank was a farsighted, progressive merchant. Up to 1890, there was no such thing as "ready-to-wear" in women's clothing. Mr. Plank's first step was to open a dress-making department in his store, headed by a competent designer and dressmaker. The first obstacle to this new venture was to keep his staff busy in the "off seasons"—mid-summer and midwinter. The article most in demand was the then popular shirt waist. So in these "off seasons" Mr. Plank began making standard-sized shirt waists for stock when the busy times arrived. This was probably the very first instance where women's ready-to-wear was placed on the market. This idea was quickly accepted throughout the country and orders came in from many sections, and demanded a factory-sized operation.

About this time Mr. Plank took into partnership with him Mr. Robert H. Conlyn and Mr. James W. Eckels under the trade name of J. W. Plank Company, Ltd.

The first plant was set up in the Bratton building in Market House Avenue, now owned and occupied by Hartzell Brothers, Printers. Not long thereafter the Plank Company moved to a three-story edifice on the corner of High and Bedford Streets where the First Lutheran Church now stands. This building had just been vacated by the Carlisle Shoe Company.

In 1899, when the First Lutheran Church began searching for a site for a new church, Mr. Plank, who was an active member of the Lutheran Church, negotiated an exchange of properties.

The church structure at 44-46 North Bedford Street had to undergo many changes to make it usable for manufacturing purposes. Since then the plant has remained at the same location.

In 1913, the name of the manufacturing firm was changed to The Carlisle Garment Company which was incorporated in that year. Mr. Robert H. Conlyn was elected President and remained in that office until his death in 1939. Mr. Samuel I. West became General Manager and remained in that capacity until he retired in 1946, and Mr. J. P. Karper was elected Secretary-Treasurer, an office he held until 1919.

In 1919, Mr. Karper's interest was purchased by Mr. R. R. Todd and Sons with Mr. Glenn E. Todd representing the interest and assuming the position vacated by Mr. Karper. As a result of Mr. Conlyn's death and later Mr. West's resignation, the entire common stock was acquired by the Todds. The present Board of Directors and Officers are: Mr. Charles R. Todd, Mr. Glenn E. Todd and Mr. Roger K. Todd.

During the passing of the years the articles of manufacture have changed

constantly; first, the shirt waist, next the dressing sacque, then the wrapper and finally the popular daytime dress known as the "Molly Pitcher Dress."

Today the picture has again changed. During 1950, The Carlisle Garment Company began making Children's and Little Misses' dresses in sizes 1 to 14. These dresses are made in varying grades and weights of cotton and taffeta under the trade name of "Golden Girl" and "Infanette."

The year 1950 was the most productive in the history of the company from the standpoint of dresses produced, hours employed and wages dispersed.

CARLISLE SHOE COMPANY

The Carlisle Shoe Company was established in 1862 by local residents as manufacturers of women's Goodyear welt shoes. The company prospered and expanded and moved to its present location in the 1890's.

In June, 1931, the company was taken over by I. Miller and Sons, Inc., of New York City, to be operated as a subsidiary company continuing the manufacture of women's shoes. Shortly thereafter this plant was established as a pilot plant or experimental plant for the making of a new process of shoes which had the bottoms applied to the uppers by cement rather than stitching as in the past. This process gave to the shoe the appearance of the high grade turn shoes and in the succeeding years this process has become the standard for the industry for women's dress shoes replacing the turn process.

The counsel and guidance of the parent company and the cooperation of employees and towns-people gave prominence to the results produced locally and has enabled the company to grow in its volume an original production of a thousand pairs a day in 1931 to a daily production of over five thousand pairs. These are made in the original plant and its addition, built in 1939, and a plant in Harrisburg, Pa.

Today the company enjoys a fine reputation throughout the United States. The product made is delivered to the finest retail stores in the United States and foreign countries.

THE CARLISLE THEATRE

We are not old. We are young in years with a short history. However the parcel of ground on which our commodious and beautifully appinted moving picture house is located, at 42-46 West High Street, Carlisle, was among the first lots staked off for building purposes by the early Carlisle settlers, in the first block west of the square, in the same plot with the Court of Justice and on the only thoroughfare leading from the cities of the East to the broad fertile expanses and settlements to the west. Here, on this ancient lot, we are presenting the new, marvelous, moving picture or cinema screen form of entertainment, a form of amusement not even dreamed of by our forefathers.

We are striving to give the people, both young and old, the highest type of educational and entertaining, clean pictures.

We take this means, through the Hamilton Library's *Two Hundred Years in Cumberland County,* to express our best wishes and highest hopes for a greater and grander 200 years of achievements than these just passed which we celebrate.

John D. Gibbons, Manager

CARLISLE TIRE & RUBBER CO.

Carlisle Tire & Rubber Co. was originally organized in September 1917 by Charles S. Moomy and James T. Johnstone. The former had come from

Erie, Pennsylvania, where he had been engaged in the manufacture of inner tubes with his father at Keystone Rubber Company. Mr. Johnstone was a rubber broker and merchant of New York City. Several years later, Mr. Moomy purchased the holdings of Mr. Johnstone.

Carlisle Tire and Rubber Company began its operation in very modest quarters. It occupied the small brick building at the Northwest corner of Factory and "B" Streets in Carlisle, which building was formerly the Letort Carpet Mill. Since its beginning, the plant has expanded to occupy almost the entire block between Factory and College Streets and "B" and "C" Streets and the recent addition of the bicycle tire plant now takes up College Street between "A" and "B" Streets.

Carlisle, (now known as Carlisle Tire & Rubber Division of Carlisle Corporation), pioneered, developed and put into production the first commercial installation anywhere in the world of molded tubes. This fact is worthy of note, as many attempts, prior to the installation in Carlisle in 1927, had failed. Similarly, as far as is known, Carlisle was the first to use refrigerated water as a cooling medium in their processing. These processes seem commonplace today, but they were quite revolutionary twenty-five years ago.

One of the first to use the present day rubber valve stems, this Company was, also, the first, outside of the originator (Goodyear), to use a large installation of butt splicing machines, which are the machines used to weld together the two ends of the tube. Likewise, Carlisle Tire & Rubber Co. was the first to use elastic backing of camelback, and waterproof cellophane packaging.

Carlisle Tire & Rubber Division makes every type and size of inner tube, puncture sealing inner tubes, retreading material and bicycle tires.

A large part of Carlisle's products are sold to the public through jobbers, dealers, and recappers. Another large portion of the sales are made to mail order houses and chain stores. Carlisle also furnishes its products to the Department of Defense—the Army, Navy, and the Air Force, as well as various agencies of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

CARLISLE TRUST COMPANY

Carlisle Trust Company has offered many "firsts" to the traditionally fine community in which it serves. Our entire nation now enjoys the benefits of Christmas Club, the idea for which was originated and installed at Carlisle Trust by Merkel Landis, its first treasurer. Mr. Landis found Carlisle's reception to the plan so favorable that he later sold the rights to individuals who placed it on a national scale under the name Christmas Club. Christmas Club, the parent of all types of weekly savings plans for specific purposes—vacation, thrift, tax—is now in its 43rd year at Carlisle Trust.

Under the progressive leadership of C. W. Anderson, president since 1937, the bank continues to initiate community services. It was the first local bank to engage in Federal Housing Administration mortgage financing, entering the field in 1938. Following World War II it immediately turned its attention to serving veterans through the program popularly referred to as "G.I." lending. To date over one million dollars have been invested in local veterans' homes under the less restrictive terms of the Veterans Administration.

Carlisle Trust was the first bank to locally serve the community with a Consumer Credit department. Loans are granted to individuals for the purpose of financing personal obligations, purchasing automobiles and appliances, making home repairs. Over one-half million dollars are now loaned on such basis to approximately 1700 borrowers.

The youngest bank in Carlisle is now 46 years old, its charter having been granted by the Commonwealth on October 4, 1905. The company grew out

of a private bank called the Mutual Savings Bank which was established and opened for business in early January of the same year. With total deposits of but $190,000 in 1906, it has increased its deposits to $5,000,000 as shown on its December 30, 1950, statement. The Trust department of the bank has increased to over two million dollars.

Two banks have been absorbed by Carlisle Trust during its growth—the Merchants National Bank, in 1912, and the Bank of New Kingstown, in 1927. Employes of both these banks were retained when the mergers occurred. At present there are nineteen officers and employees. The bank maintains a pension plan as well as group life insurance for their benefit.

The passing of the years has seen many improvements in bank equipment, and Carlisle Trust has taken full advantage of it. This bank has the oldest complete photographic library in the county of checks paid and clearing through its doors, having used microfilm equipment since 1938. It uses modern mechanical proof, sorting, endorsing, and coin wrapping equipment.

Carlisle Trust Company became a member of the Federal Reserve System in 1921 and has remained a member bank since that time. It has also been a member of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation since its inception.

CARLISLE REAL ESTATE BOARD

Carlisle Real Estate Board was organized Mar. 15, 1918 as the Carlisle Real Estate Exchange. The purpose was to form an organization of Real Estate Agents for their common advantage in making uniform their fees and commissions and in sharing with one another the information incidental to the business, as well as to safe-guard the interests of both purchasers and sellers of Real Estate.

Original members were:

C. M. Liggett
Chas. F. Humrich
Wm. Ogilby
J. C. Eckels
Guy Carleton Lee
R. E. Shearer
W. Linn McCullough
J. C. Lindsey
Peffer and Gulden
William Martin

Other early members were C. O. Minnich and Emmett R. Woods.

Present Members of the Carlisle Real Estate Board are:

C. C. Martin, Pres.
L. B. Lefever, Vice Pres.
Esther P. Brown, Sec.-Treas. (C. M. Liggett Agency)
Fred Gerhardt
Ray A. Adams
Elbert V. Brown
Mrs. Caroline S. Cappiello
Ausherman Brothers
L. Lindsey Line
Wm. H. Hooke
C. O. Minnich
William Ogilby
John M. Plough
Roy A. Weibley
P. A. Weigle
Emmett R. Woods
John E. Coffey, Shippensburg, Pa.

THE CIVIC CLUB OF CARLISLE

The Civic Club of Carlisle has a dignified heritage. Organized in 1898 with Mrs. Edward W. Biddle as its founder, it was federated in 1901, and incorporated in 1926. The third civic club of the Commonwealth, never has it lost its alertness to take advantage of every opportunity for civic betterment. A real effort is made to live up to its purpose which is "to increase public interest in all matters relating to good citizenship and to promote a better social order."

Some of the highlights of its activities of more than half a century may be listed here. Red Cross work was established in Carlisle, later developing

into the Carlisle Chapter of the American Red Cross. Camp Fire work was carried on until Carlisle had its Y.W.C.A. The sale of Christmas Seals was inaugurated by the Club, eventually resulting in the organization of the Cumberland County Tuberculosis Association. The work of the Welfare Worker was established, which is now supported by the community. The Girl Scouts found their first sponsor in the Civic Club. The works of the Visiting Nurse and of the Child Health Center are still directed by club committees.

Many projects, changing from year to year as needs arise and change, are too numerous to mention here. A few have been: conducting sewing classes in the schools until added to the curriculum; presenting fifteen American Elms to the School District for the Lamberton grounds as a memorial to Carlisle's sons who died in World War II; donating two thousand dollars to the Y.W.C.A. for a gymnasium as a memorial to the charter members of the Civic Club; studying legislative programs for the purpose of using the collective influence of a federated club to have good legislation enacted. Specific aid to foreign countries during the last war continues today.

Some of the cultural projects are worthy of mention. The Club has at various times sponsored series of high grade entertainment in the form of lectures, music and art exhibits. It prepared for publication *Carlisle Old and New*. It presented portfolios of pictures of Carlisle in its early days to local libraries. Pilgrimages have been made periodically to historic spots, beautiful gardens and old homes. Current Literature groups hold meetings at the homes of club members. A program of story-telling continues at the Community Center, whose directors consider the project a means of improving inter-racial understanding. Library books are distributed each year to the rural schools of the county.

This year the Civic Club has designed and issued a bicentennial plate which will be a conversation piece of tomorrow. The pattern is beautifully carried out in sepia with a gold leaf band on American-made ivory porcelain.

For fifty years Carlisle women have served the community. A future of service lies ahead. The women of the Civic Club of Carlisle will meet its challenge.

COCHRAN AND ALLEN HARDWARE STORE, CARLISLE

Cochran and Allen's was originally known as Stevick and Barr's. In 1896 A. Max Cochran, who had been an employee, entered the firm, which was known as H. A. Barr and Company until 1901, when J. Dorsey Alcock became a partner of Mr. Cochran. The name was then changed to Cochran and Alcock. At that period and for many years the store was located at 1 South Hanover street. About 1905 it moved into its present larger quarters at 22-24 South Hanover street.

In 1921 Mr. Merle W. Allen purchased Mr. Alcock's interest, and the firm became Cochran and Allen. When Mr. Cochran retired in 1938 Mr. Allen became the sole owner. One of the best-known hardware merchants in the east, Mr. Allen is president of the 1918 Delaware Avenue Corporation, which is a realty-holding company, and vice-president of the Franklin Hardware and Supply Company, both in Philadelphia; and a director of the Pennsylvania-Atlantic Seaboard Hardware Association.

In 1948 the business was reorganized so as to include four of Mr. Allen's associates in co-ownership with him. The four are Creedin E. Eppley, B. Brinton Gross, Roy G. Line, and Herman L. Zimmerman, all natives of Carlisle or the county, who have been with the store now for an average of 21 years.

The business comprises five large departments: hardware, plumbing and heating, sporting goods, building materials, and housewares. Two years ago the large salesroom at 30 South Hanover street, near the parent store, was opened as a sporting goods branch. The firm owns large storage facilities and has its own railroad yard and siding at Cherry street.

Cochran and Allen's, now in its 83rd year, is one of the largest stores in Pennsylvania in volume of trade, and annually does one of the biggest mercantile businesses in Carlisle.

THE CUMBERLAND COUNTY BAR ASSOCIATION

Since the establishment of Cumberland County in 1750, members of the Bar of Cumberland County have actively served both the nation and commonwealth. Two of its members served in the colonial convention. Two signed the Declaration of Independence. Five were on the bench of the highest court of the Commonwealth, one serving as Chief Justice with such distinction as to be rated the most outstanding justice ever to hold that position.

Both Col. Thomas Hartley, who practiced before our bar between 1771 and 1797, and James Wilson were delegates to the provincial convention.

Wilson and Col. James Smith were among the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. James Wilson practiced in Carlisle, while Col. James Smith had his earliest office in the vicinity of Shippensburg.

Joseph Yeates, Thomas Smith, Thomas Duncan, John Bannister Gibson and Sylvester Sadler all became members of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Joseph Yeates became an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in 1791 and was the compiler of the Pennsylvania Reports which bear his name.

Thomas Smith was appointed first President Judge of our judicial district in 1791 and, in 1794, became an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Thomas Duncan was next to become an Associate Justice.

John Bannister Gibson in 1816 was made an Associate Justice and, in 1827, Chief Justice. Serving 40 years at a period when the law was unsettled in many respects, his decisions established many leading principles. For this reason he remains the outstanding Chief Justice of Pennsylvania history.

Sylvester Sadler whose memory is still green to many of to-day's members was elevated from our bench to the Supreme Court where he served as an Associate Justice until 1931.

The practicing attorney of earlier days rode the circuit. As population increased lawyers became settled. Perhaps as a natural consequence, bar associations were formed.

The Cumberland County Bar Association was existent before 1888 and continued until 1904 when it became inactive, reviving about 1933, the year the first preserved records of the association begin. At this time Thomas E. Vale was president.

The purpose of the organization is to inquire into the science of the law, the administration of justice, the conduct of its members, and kindred affairs. The association has fulfilled its purpose in action taken on proposed legislation investigations into rules of court, meetings on membership, and similar activities.

In the public interest, efforts were made some years ago by the bar association to care for the destitute in need of an attorney's services. A room in the courthouse was set aside for the use of a legal aid committee, one of whom being available at all times. However, no applicants appeared for this service and the room was given up, though the committee still exists.

The history of the Cumberland County Bar Association, as records exist, is

short, but it is an honorable history, showing interested participation of its members and real contributions to the service of the Court and public.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, CARLISLE

The number of persons aided in the purchase of homes by the Cumberland Valley Savings and Loan Association since its incorporation on April 25, 1906 would be a most substantial one, because in the forty-five years of its history it has loaned money for the purchase or the erection of homes to civilians and veterans and has had an important part in the expansion and development of the entire community. Not only in promoting home ownership, but also in advocating and encouraging thrift and the saving of money has it had a useful and important part in the life of the town.

The original Board of Directors included the following: T. J. Newcomer, C. S. Brinton, A. R. Rupley, John I. Faller, D. T. Wister, J. W. Lininger, J. W. Eckels and T. Ralph Jacobs, and they employed Charles F. Humrich as the managing officer until his death in 1924. W. E. Kough was elected his successor and he served until 1935 when L. Lindsey Line was elected his successor.

William Z. Mahon, who was elected a director of this association in 1909 continues as a member and at present is its secretary, and the other directors at the present time are L. Lindsey Line, Stewart F. Barthold, J. Duff George, Harold R. Stambaugh, Robert Lee Jacobs, C. O. Minnich, Ray M. Leib and Paul W Snyder, L. Lindsey Line is president, J. Duff George is chairman of the board of directors, Robert Lee Jacobs is solicitor, Harold R. Stambaugh is vice president. Mrs. Beatrice Sharp is treasurer and it is interesting to record that all the present officers have served continuously since their election in 1936.

Originally the office of the association was in the Kronenberg Building, then it was moved to the Sentinel Building and later to the Hecker building, but now the business is conducted at a modern building on West High Street that was purchased in 1946 and which finally meets the needs of the association. The offices in this building are air-conditioned and are equipped with electric counter machines and the most modern equipment possible. At present only part of the first floor of its building is used for the association's business, but plans for the future include the use of the entire ground floor and the enlargement of the facilities for doing business.

This association offers both savings and investment accounts and offers borrowers mortgages that are paid by monthly installments in the same manner as rent, and very recently has been offering the open end type of mortgage. It was the first lending institution in the Cumberland Valley to offer direct reduction mortgages and the first also to grant a G.I. loan to a veteran of World War II.

The efforts of the association in encouraging thrift and in aiding home buyers have brought a rich reward in the steady and substantial increase in the assets of the organization to the present high mark of more than $2,500,000.00, and it is noteworthy that each savings account included in this total is insured up to $10,000.00 by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation.

No history of this organization would be complete without mentioning T. Ralph Jacobs, Jacob Weiner, Samuel I. West and Mervin L. Line who served as directors long and faithfully and gave time and energy to the work of the association in service to the town and county. To them belongs much of the credit for its present and past sound financial condition and its long and distinguished record of public service.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

Chartered July 15, 1895

Purpose of the Organization

"To perpetuate the memory and spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence. * * * To cherish, maintain, and extend the Institutions of American freedom; to foster true love of country, and aid in the securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."

—From Constitution of National Society D.A.R.

Regents

Mrs. William Rose	1895—1898
Mrs. Edmund S. Paulding	1898—1913
Mrs. A. D. B. Smead	1913—1927
Mrs. Guiles Flower	1927—1930
Miss Mary Y. Shearer	1930—1933
Mrs. Wilbur H. Norcross	1933—1936
Mrs. Carl W. Fleck	1936—1939
Mrs. S. Dana Sutliff	1939—1942
Mrs. H. H. Mentzer	1942—1943
Miss Blanche L. Dum	1943—1945
Miss Nelle C. Cornman	1945—1948
Mrs. J. McLain King	1948—....

The Cumberland County Chapter gives financial support and other assistance to the following projects of the National Society D.A.R.:

I. Approved mountain schools at Tamassee, S. C., Crossnore, N. C. and the Kate Duncan Smith School, Alabama.

II. Americanization of Foreigners and new citizens through immigrant manuals and the flag code for study.

III. Work at Ellis Island, especially in providing a therapeutic worker at Naval Hospital, Ellis Island.

IV. Providing Books and Magazines for Seaman's Library.

V. Preservation of Genealogical Records and marking of Historic Places in Cumberland County.

In 1914 with the Harrisburg Chapter a memorial gateway with names of Revolutionary soldiers was erected at Silver Spring Graveyard. In 1929-30 the Chapter erected markers at Old Graveyard, Carlisle, Big Spring Graveyard, Newville, Meeting House Springs Graveyard, 2 miles North of Carlisle and at Council House Graveyard, Shippensburg. In 1938 an Historical Marker was erected at Carlisle Square.

DICKINSON COLLEGE, CARLISLE

Highlights from its History

1773. The Proprietors of Pennsylvania grant a town lot for the establishment of a grammar school in Carlisle.

1781. The trustees of the grammar school propose to make the institution an academy; Dr. Benjamin Rush counter-proposes that it become a college.

1783. A college chartered and named for John Dickinson, president of Pennsylvania, in appreciation of his many services to freedom and the state.

1787. The first class is graduated under the tutelage of Dr. Charles Nisbet, the first president of the College.

1803. The first permanent college building is erected at the west end of Carlisle; it is destroyed by fire; and is rebuilt the next year after plans drawn by Benjamin Latrobe, architect of the national capitol at Washington.

1816. The poverty of the college, student disorders, and prejudices entertained against the institution force the institution to close for six years.

1822. Reopened, the College continues for ten years, but closes again and is reopened with a new board of trustees in 1834.

1847. Professor McClintock leads an abolitionist riot in Carlisle and the southern students of the college threaten to withdraw, but he satisfies them.

1861. The southern students withdraw immediately when they receive news of Fort Sumter; and they never return.

1887. The first woman student is graduated, an evidence of the broadening of the curriculum of the college after a quarter of a century of re-restricted usefulness after the Civil War.

1914. James Henry Morgan is elected president in the most serious crisis of the college; he leads Dickinson through its financial troubles, strengthens the faculty, broadens the college offerings, and adds to the physical plant.

1948. The college inaugurates a ten-year program of academic and physical development.

THE DICKINSON SCHOOL OF LAW, CARLISLE

The Dickinson School of Law is one of the oldest law schools in the United States. It was founded in 1834 by Hon. John Reed, Judge of the Ninth Judicial District of Pennsylvania, distinguished by a judicial career of nineteen years and as the author of the "Pennsylvania Blackstone." At the time of its founding it was the only law school in Pennsylvania and one of the very few law schools in the United States. The first Bachelor of Laws degree ever awarded in Pennsylvania was awarded by the Dickinson School of Law.

The purpose of the school was "to prepare students of law thoroughly for the practice of their profession" and to "afford to others the means of such general instruction in the science as is deemed indispensable to every finished scholar, and eminently useful to every American citizen." The training prescribed for those preparing for the practice of law consisted of a "minute inquiry into the science of the law and the technical details involved in the practice of it." "In accomplishing these objects the severer studies were to be occasionally relieved by an attention to history and such other branches of general literature as were intimately connected with the study of law, and were deemed indispensable in forming a professional character." During the century of its existence the school has not found it necessary or expedient to abandon or change its ideals or purpose.

The instruction given in the school did not, as in some so called early law schools, consist of occasional and intermittent lectures. The curriculum resembled the curricula of present day law schools. The course included daily instruction and recitation upon assignments in prescribed texts and frequent examinations. A final and satisfactory examination was required to be passed before graduation. Judge Reed was assisted by Samuel Hepburn, a well known Carlisle lawyer.

Judge Reed died in 1850 and, as a consequence, work in the law school was suspended until 1862 when James H. Graham, who had been elected judge in 1851, was elected professor of law. Judge Graham served in this capacity until his death in 1882.

The school was reorganized in accordance with the ideas of the Honorable Wilbur F. Sadler in 1890. Dr. William Trickett, Pennsylvania's most distinguished legal scholar and writer, was appointed Dean. He served as Dean for thirty-eight years. The outstanding success of the school in the past and its reputation at present are largely due to the enthusiasm and industry of those two men and to the sons of Judge Sadler.

Dr. Trickett died in 1928 and in 1930 Walter H. Hitchler was elected dean and is still serving in that capacity.

The school is registered by the Board of Regents of New York; is on the approved list of the American Bar Association; and is a member of the Association of American Law Schools. These are the recognized rating agencies of law schools in the United States.

Alumni of the school have had distinguished careers at the bar, on the bench, and in public service. Three have served as Governor of Pennsylvania.

EASTMAN, DILLON AND CO., CARLISLE

The investment banking firm of Eastman, Dillon & Company, congratulates Carlisle and Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, on attaining their 200th anniversaries, which events the year 1951 commemorate.

In 1909 Eastman, Dillon & Company was organized by Herbert L. Dillon, who just previously had graduated from Princeton University, where he was captain of the football team and was selected as a member of the All-American Eleven. It was through his generosity that the Herbert L. Dillon Gymnasium at Princeton was completed during the past few years.

Lloyd G. Gilmour became senior partner in 1935. Under his leadership the firm has greatly expanded. It is now generally conceded to be one of the important investment and banking firms of the country.

Eastman, Dillon & Company conduct a general security underwriting and distribution business, and have acted in that capacity for such well-known firms as Bank of America, Beneficial Industrial Loan, Skelly Oil, Sunray Oil, United States Plywood, Food Fair Stores, M. Lowenstein & Sons, Suburban Propane Gas, Pacific Western Oil, Pacific Petroleum, Sun Ray Drug Co. and others.

In addition to its underwriting and distribution business, the firm is very active in the brokerage business through its memberships on the New York Stock Exchange, the New York Curb Exchange and the Philadelphia-Baltimore Stock Exchange. The firm is also prominent in over the counter (unlisted) business.

The home office of Eastman, Dillon & Co. is located at 15 Broad St., New York City, just off Wall Street and opposite the New York Stock Exchange. Branch offices are located at Chicago, Ill., Hartford, Conn., Patterson, N. J. and in Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, Reading, Easton and Carlisle.

The branch office in Carlisle is managed by Eugene L. Martin, long a resident and for many years connected with the investment banking business. On the first floor of the James Wilson Hotel, the Carlisle office is well equipped to assist any investors with their investment problems.

THE EATON-DIKEMAN COMPANY, MT. HOLLY SPRINGS

Because so often our neighbor knows us least, it is altogether probable that few in Cumberland County have much acquaintance with The Eaton-Dikeman Co. beyond the knowledge that it operates a paper mill. Few indeed would know it as one of the world's chief producers in a highly specialized field, as probably the only exclusive manufacturer in that field,

and as maker of a product which contributes extensively, though indirectly, to their individual daily welfare.

The Eaton-Dikeman Company manufactures Filter Paper, which includes certain absorbent papers closely allied by nature or usage. Its mill stands astride spring-fed Mountain Creek at the southerly end of Holly Glen, a pass or gap through South Mountain at Mount Holly Springs. On its doorstep state highway 94 from Hanover and 34 from Gettysburg join to become the Holly Pike toward Carlisle.

The Company had its origin in 1890 at Lee, Massachusetts, making blotting and matrix papers. Filter Paper was then imported from Europe and it was past the turn of the century when this Company first made any. Even then it was purely as a side-line and for a single large industrial concern.

Messrs. Eaton & Dikeman continued in active control until 1913 when the firm was acquired by Calvin C. Yates, a New Englander whose paper-making experience, however, was gained in Eastern Pennsylvania.

Fiber paper at that time became an added product, and filter paper for laboratory use was added later as a specialty for two large scientific supply firms. Thereafter, partly as a result of shortages created by World War I, the Company entered seriously into the Filter Paper business with a comprehensive series of such papers for which there was a prompt and continuing demand in an ever widening circle of users and usages.

In December 1932 the mill at Lee was destroyed by fire. Rather than rebuild at the old location Mr. Yates, at age 75, undertook to reestablish the business in a new location. An adequate supply of pure water was requisite, freedom from aerial pollution was desired, and both were found at Mt. Holly Springs together with a ready-made mill which, although old, was both partially equipped and available.

This mill, we are told, was built in 1861 on or about a site which in a much earlier day had held one of the iron works for which this area was notable. Locally known as the Upper Mill, it had been designed and used for manufacture of loft-dried writing and ledger paper. The Mt. Holly Paper Company, which had also owned the Lower Mill, a half mile downstream, failed in 1912 and for 20 years the property had produced only false hopes.

Thus in 1933 came The Eaton-Dikeman Company to Pennsylvania's Cumberland County where in April of the same year it began production. For a time operations were conducted using an old 56″ paper machine that was part of the original mill. Then a 90″ machine was substituted. Blotting and Matrix papers had been discontinued with the exodus from Massachusetts. Filter Paper was now the chief product, and after 1943 it became the only product.

Along with the firm from Massachusetts came a number of families who with their descendants continue to reside in this area. Calvin Yates was succeeded, upon his death in 1945, by his son Olen Yates of Carlisle, whose interest in business, civic, religious and fraternal affairs typifies the solid New England citizenship contributed by these people.

Through the years the name Eaton-Dikeman and the trademark E&D have become synonymous with, and an established standard for, Filter Paper. Their papers are used in schools and colleges in the teaching of chemistry, in research and control laboratories of both science and industry, by doctors and hospitals, and by innumerable industries in their processing. Many of our foods, our beverages, drugs and chemicals, our lubricants, paints, plastics, soaps and cosmetics, the candles for our birthday cake, and even our atom bombs, require filter paper for their making.

Thus the products of this small, and rather quaint old mill contribute not only to our own daily welfare but to that of Canada and Mexico and South America, and of the many foreign lands to which they are shipped.

THE EBERLY AND ORRIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, MECHANICSBURG

Prior to 1878 nearly all spokes for wheels were hand made, but in that year A. G. Eberly and his brother formed a partnership to manufacture spokes by turning lathes. Several years later they entered into the manufacture of wagon wheels, and this included not only the making of the spokes but the manufacturing of hubs, bending the rims and assembling the wheels.

From that humble beginning the spirit of the company has been one of change. In 1893 Adam Orris of New Kingston was admitted to the partnership and the business continued in that form until 1906 when it was incorporated. Even as the management has changed, so have the products. In addition to a complete line of carriage and wagon wheels and wheel materials the company entered into the manufacture of wood automobile and motor truck wheels in 1908; then in 1935 a line of hickory handles was added, and in 1948 baseball and softball bats were added to the line of turned products.

When they were at the height of their popularity wood wheels were manufactured by thirty different companies in the United States, and because of the natural location of Mechanicsburg and the large volume of high quality hickory, oak and white ash readily available at saw mills in its vicinity, three of the wood spoke companies of the nation were located there, namely; Eberly and Orris Manufacturing Company, Seidel Spoke and Wheel Works, J. K. Hinkle Manufacturing Company and the J. B. Kohler Company. Today the list of companies producing wood spokes has been reduced to two—the Eberly and Orris Manufacturing Company and the Hoope Bro. & Darlington Company at West Chester.

When the charter was granted in 1906 there was no great change in the management, but in 1918 David W. Sunday was elected president. He filled that office until 1942 when he was succeeded by his son, Samuel T. Sunday, who now is the active head of the organization, and who from the many years that he was secretary has a most intimate and thorough knowledge of the business. A. L. Brubaker was the treasurer for most of the time from the incorporation until 1950.

CARLISLE LODGE No. 578, B. P. O. ELKS

On April 9, 1900, fifteen men met at the home of Dr. C. E. Wogan on North Hanover Street, in response to notices previously sent out in regard to establishing a Lodge of Elks in this community. M. L. Dunkleberger was called to the Chair, Dr. Wogan elected Secretary and George W. Sipe made Treasurer. John Lindner, Herman Berg, Jr., Frank R. Speck and Eugene R. Hutton were appointed as a Building Committee.

Within a month the Carlisle Lodge No. 578, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, was officially established with Frank R. Speck the Exalted Ruler, M. L. Dunkleberger, Secretary and G. W. Sipe, Treasurer. The Lodge was established for fraternal and social reasons and its purposes have not been restricted in a half century. Forty three Charter Members soon increased and a meeting place, first in the G. A. R. Hall and then in the Red Men's Room in the Sentinel Building, were used until a home of their own was acquired. The Leidigh Property on East High Street was rented and improved. The club rooms consisted of the meeting room, a lounge, billiard rooms and a buffet.

Fraternal aspects are evident from the first. When the great flood of Galveston, Texas, wrought such havoc in that place, "the needs of Brother

Elks" there were recognized and assistance forthcoming. And three years later, in 1903, distressed families in Kansas were similarly aided. Such benevolence has been continued here in Carlisle and in far away areas. Yearly the Lodge supports local charitable campaigns.

Fraternal fellowship and enthusiasm quickened after the purchase of their own house on West High Street in 1909. This was one of Carlisle's handsomest residences, once the home of the Reverend Dr. Robert Davidson, second president of Dickinson College, later purchased and rebuilt by the wealthy Isaac Brown Parker in 1813. The marble steps and portico are mentioned in the only novel of Carlisle, "In Old Bellaire." The Lodge is proud that it has preserved the architectural dignity of this structure for the town.

Between 1910 and 1920, the Lodge was particularly active. In that period it presented annual minstrel shows. These were directed by a member of the Lodge, Leo McDonald, who later gained success on Broadway. The Minstrels were something like modern musical reviews, one part being choruses of men handsomely gowned as women by Ralph Harris, a Carlisle Elk and dress designer. The shows were presented in the old Opera House, sometimes taken on tour. Another popular feature was the Marching Club, nattily uniformed, who won numerous prizes in parades in Pennsylvania and elsewhere. Yet nothing perhaps were more successful than the Minstrels, once headlined as "Dainty, Dazzling—Dashing."

Today, the membership is less than five hundred. The number is kept purposely small in order to stress the personal relationship, to provide for easier fraternity and a benevolence with understanding.

EWING FUNERAL HOME, CARLISLE

The history of the Ewing Funeral Home is really the history of a family, because it now is in the ownership of the third generation in direct line since it was founded by Alexander Black Ewing in 1853. He did not enter the business originally in his own name, but coming to Carlisle from Middletown when only eighteen years of age was first apprenticed to Henry Fetter. The latter not only instructed the lad, but encouraged him to enter into the funeral business for himself. He purchased the property at No. 159 West High Street and there conducted a funeral home for more than fifty years. For part of this time his son, Hastings A. Ewing, was associated with him and when the latter succeeded his father, he continued at that location for forty-one years. Hastings A. Ewing died in June 1924 and his son, William J. Ewing, carried on the family name and profession, but at a new location. Starting in small quarters on South Hanover Street he later bought the old Woods home where he conducted business until his death ten years later.

Then his widow, Mrs. Jessie M. Ewing, secured a state license and kept the funeral home in operation until her twin sons, William M. Ewing and Seymour A. Ewing, attained full age. Before that, however, both boys enlisted in the navy, where they served with credit for two years. Returning home, they attended the Eckels College of Mortuary Science and immediately upon being licensed to do so, took active charge of the family business.

Throughout the years many interesting events have transpired regarding this business; Alexander B. Ewing was one of the founders of the Southern District Funeral Directors Association, William J. Ewing was the first deputy coroner of the county, the position now held by his two sons.

Both of the present owners of this business are members of St. John's Episcopal Church, in which they take a most active interest, the Masonic fraternity, the American Legion and Union Fire Company.

RAY L. EYSTER, CARLISLE

The Pontiac Motor Division of the General Motors Corporation began the manufacture of automobiles during 1926, and in Carlisle Albert D. Kutz and John Morrison secured the franchise to sell its products. Their place of business was located on the Spring Road near Hanover Street, but after being in operation there for about three years, the business was discontinued.

The next Pontiac dealer in Carlisle was Paul K. Hamilton, who started his business in an alley near South West Street, but later moved to South Bedford Street and finally located on North Bedford Street. After several years of successful operation he sold the business to Andrew T. Oiler in February, 1937. Mr. Oiler maintained the business at the North Bedford Street location until January of the following year, when he sold it to Ray L. Eyster, the present owner.

During the ownership of this business by Paul K. Hamilton the franchise for G.M.C. trucks was secured and through the years up to the present time this franchise has been held as the companion of the original Pontiac franchise.

Ray L. Eyster was born in Penn Township, Cumberland County, the son of William L. and Clarinda Eyster and was one of a family of five children, two of whom died at an early age (Clyde and Nora). A sister, Mrs. Fannie Myers, now resides at Hays Grove, and his other sister, Mrs. Jane E. Heiser, resides at the same address. His wife, formerly Reba Brehm, is a native of Carlisle, and their children are Raymond B. Eyster, Shippensburg and Mrs. Mary Boldosser, Carlisle.

The present owner of the Pontiac and G.M.C. agency has been active in church and civic affairs. He is a member of the Church of Christ and at present is serving his second term as a director of the Carlisle Chamber of Commerce. He is a past president of the Lions Club, and has served in various capacities in the Red Cross, Community Chest, Carlisle Hospital and other campaigns in the community.

The Pontiac and G.M.C. truck sales and service agency was conducted at No. 25 North Bedford Street from January 19, 1938 to June 15, 1946. Its new and present location is at No. 35 Clay Street, where the present owner constructed a fine new building during the years 1945-46. This building is modern in every way and is of brick and steel, being designed in every respect to meet the demands of a rapidly expanding business.

On October 1, 1939 a Pontiac and G.M.C. agency was opened in Shippensburg and has continued in operation there from that date to the present time. Its location is at No. 67 West King Street.

When the Carlisle agency came under its present ownership it employed only five persons, but that force of employees has in recent years been expanded to at least twenty-five persons.

Mr. Eyster has had more than thirty years of experience in the automobile business. He was first employed as a mechanic and then as a parts manager for the Pennsylvania Department of Highways at Harrisburg, he was later salesman for J. Z. Miller, of Shippensburg, and successively salesman for C. B. Heiser, R. D., Newville; Black Bros. and R. H. Black, both of Carlisle. Prior to his purchase of the business he now owns he was sales manager for both Paul K. Hamilton and Andrew T. Oiler.

FARMERS' TRUST CO., CARLISLE

During the latter part of the last century one of the banks of Carlisle was the Farmers' Bank, a conservative institution that served the needs of its customers and provided safety for its depositors, but omitted many of the highly useful services performed by a modern bank in the twentieth century.

Soon after the increase in business and opportunities for the development of both town and county that came with the changing times some forward looking men of Carlisle determined upon the enlargement of the field of activity of the bank. They conceived that to serve as a depository for funds, discount commercial paper and perform the usual functions of a bank was not enough and that the ability to serve in a fiduciary capacity was necessary in order to meet the needs of the community. Once the idea was born, action was taken promptly. The application for a charter for a trust company was signed by Levi R. Brenneman, William B. Barnitz, John W. Craighead, Sr., John D. Graybill and Peter Wertz and on April 24, 1902 the charter was signed by Governor William A. Stone.

The officers for the first year were: President, Peter Wertz; Vice President, John D. Graybill; and Cashier, Walter Stuart. All of these have passed from mortal labors and the present officers are: Chairman of the Board and Vice-President, Samuel M. Goodyear; President, J. Frank Briner; and Secretary-Treasurer, Ray M. Leib.

The wisdom of the incorporators in changing from bank to trust company has repeatedly been justified and the increased powers of the institution have permitted it to finance the building of churches, homes and factories. It has met the needs of this modern age and has performed for nearly one half a century the functions of a bank vested with the broadest powers possible. During two wars and more than one time of financial stress it has been the source of strength for hundreds of depositors and more recently many veterans of the armed forces returning to civilian life and seeking to establish homes have secured financial aid. No longer is it a farmers bank—today it serves business men, corporations, college and law students, army officers both here and afar, churches and industries. As the area served by it has grown, the trust company has grown too. In 1920 the capital on hand was $150,000, and today its capital surplus and undivided profits available for its varied activities totals approximately $1,200,000. Proud of its accomplishments in the past and of the confidence of the public in it, the company faces the future calmly and with eagerness to continue its public service.

FEDERAL EQUIPMENT COMPANY, CARLISLE

The Federal Equipment Company was established in New York City, N. Y., May 1907, and incorporated under the laws of State of New York, June 1, 1907. The incorporators were A. M. Brexendorf, Chas. H. Clark and E. N. VanOrden. A. M. Brexendorf, President, and Chas. H. Clark, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Company Charter specifies the manufacture of Post Office Furniture and Fixtures and other Furniture. The name Federal Equipment Company was chosen on account of the product to be manufactured, namely: Post Office Furniture for Federal Government.

Due to the urgent need for larger manufacturing facilities than the Company had in New York City, the officials of Company leased a plant at Towanda, Penna., with option of purchasing same. During the period the Company was at Towanda, the plant at Carlisle, Pa., was brought to the attention of the Company, by one of its employees, who formerly worked in Carlisle. After some correspondence and the furnishing of photographs of Carlisle plant, the officials of Company arranged to visit Carlisle in September, 1908, to inspect the factory, and purchased the plant now occupied by the Company.

The factory was erected in 1905 by the Carlisle Body and Gear Company of Carlisle, Pa., at North West and Lincoln Sts., and subsequently sold to

Harry Hertzler of Carlisle, for use as a planing mill. The Federal Equipment Company purchased buildings and real estate from Harry Hertzler, and the sale was consummated through David Wagner, Agent, for the J. C. Eckels Agency, Carlisle, Pa.

Since purchasing the original plant the Company has added dry kilns, warehouses and an addition to the original building facing on North West Street, in which the Company Offices are located. About 100 persons are employed.

Post Office furniture and equipment comprises about 200 different items, such as lobby partitions with service windows, lock boxes, and working furniture used by clerks for assorting and dispatching mail. The product of the Company is shipped to Post Offices throughout the United States and its possessions.

The Federal Equipment Company furnished the Model Post Office Equipment at the Sesqui-Centennial Celebration, held in Philadelphia, Pa. in 1925, and also the Model Post Office at the World's Fair held in New York City in 1939-1940.

In addition to the manufacture of Post Office Furniture, the Company has previously manufactured Cedar Chests, high grade dining room and bed room furniture, and store fixtures.

The founder of the Company A. M. Brexendorf died March 13, 1943, and Chas. H. Clark, Secretary and Treasurer, was elected President to succeed Mr. Brexendorf. Following are the present officials of the Company:

President—Chas. H. Clark
Vice President and Superintendent—Raymond H. Zinn
Vice President in Charge of Sales—Robert A. Craig
Secretary and Treasurer—Robert W. Chilton
Assistant Treasurer—J. M. Horner

J. H. FINKENBINDER CONTRACTING CONCERN, CARLISLE

The J. H. Finkenbinder Contracting Concern, until the fall of 1949, was owned and operated by John H. Finkenbinder, 375 W. North St., Carlisle, Penna. Mr. Finkenbinder and his parents were life long residents of Cumberland County. Since the death of Mr. Finkenbinder this business has been owned and operated by his wife Mrs. Elsie M. Finkenbinder and her son-in-law Mr. Beecher M. Dubbs.

Mr. Finkenbinder had many years of carpentry and general contracting experience, but it was not until 1928 that he resigned as Carpenter Foreman with Hemminger Brothers Contractors and entered the General Contracting Business for himself. Since 1928 Mr. Finkenbinder had constructed many homes in and around Carlisle but the greater volume of business was in the remodeling of existing buildings. Some of the older buildings being the Romberger Building and the Bashore Professional Building. This business feature is carried out today with about eighty percent of the jobs being remodeling. The years of 1934 and 1935 saw the peak of business before World War II. As in many other businesses the war years caused a curtailment of both remodeling and new construction in the Contracting Business.

Beginning immediately after the war, the Building Industry increased rapidly throughout the nation and so it was with the business of Mr. Finkenbinder. With reference to the Building Industry, it might be remembered that since the war this Industry grew to become the second largest in the country being topped only by Agriculture.

In 1947 Mr. Finkenbinder was awarded second prize by the Carlisle Chamber of Commerce for submitting plans for the best constructed and

least expensive small home. This contest was sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce to interest both contractor and prospective home builders in building a small, in-expensive, and attractive home.

Approaching the height of his career it was most unfortunate that in the fall of 1947 Mr. Finkenbinder should become ill and then pass away in the fall of 1949. Since then the business has been conducted along the same past ideals of Mr. Finkenbinder. Most of the men on the payroll were retained and several others were added. The carpenters working today have had from five to twenty years service with the business. Several of the carpenters have had thirty to thirty-five years experience in the carpenter trade.

Mr. Dubbs was born and raised in York, Penna. He came to Carlisle by way of Dickinson College and was graduated from college in 1938. After spending three years in the Armed Service, Mr. Dubbs became associated with Mr. Finkenbinder. This past year of 1950 has seen the greatest volume of business under the direct management of Mr. Dubbs. And as in the past, the business is still pleased in devoting the majority of its time to remodeling of buildings in our own community.

THE FIRST BANK AND TRUST COMPANY, OF MECHANICSBURG

The first banking house in Mechanicsburg was started in 1859, doing business under the name of Merkel, Mumma & Co. Those interested were: John Brandt, Levi Merkel, Jacob Mumma, William R. Gorgas, Samuel Eberly, Levi F. Eberly, John Niesly, John Sadler, Solomon P. Gorgas and Jacob Eberly. In 1861 it was incorporated as a State Bank, with practically the same personnel.

In 1864 it was chartered by the United States Government as the First National Bank of Mechanicsburg, which it remained until 1924, when it took its present title and received a charter from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Solomon P. Gorgas was its first president, serving from 1864 until 1886. He was succeeded by George Hummel until 1893, when Martin Mumma was elected, and served until his death in 1923. J. Morris Miller succeeded Mr. Mumma and continued as president until the date of his death in 1930, when Jacob H. Koller succeeded him. Upon the death of Mr. Koller in 1941, Samuel E. Basehore was then elected and has remained the president since that date.

In addition to those above mentioned the Bank has always acknowledged the able guidance and help of strong and capable men of this community who were directors or officers, and whose interest never abated so long as they lived. They were Daniel Bailey, George Hauck, Benjamin Erb, Jacob B. Hurst, Henry G. Moser, David R. Merkel, W. Harrison Eberly, Samuel Hauck, Samuel M. Hertzler, Austin G. Eberly, Samuel F. Houston, Ira S. Eberly, John H. Bowman, Simon Eberly, Jacob E. Spangler, Abner C. Brindle, James A. Brandt, Jacob C. Lambert, Milton S. Mumma, William H. Weaver, Clyde L. Shaull, George E. Lloyd and Newton W. Hershner.

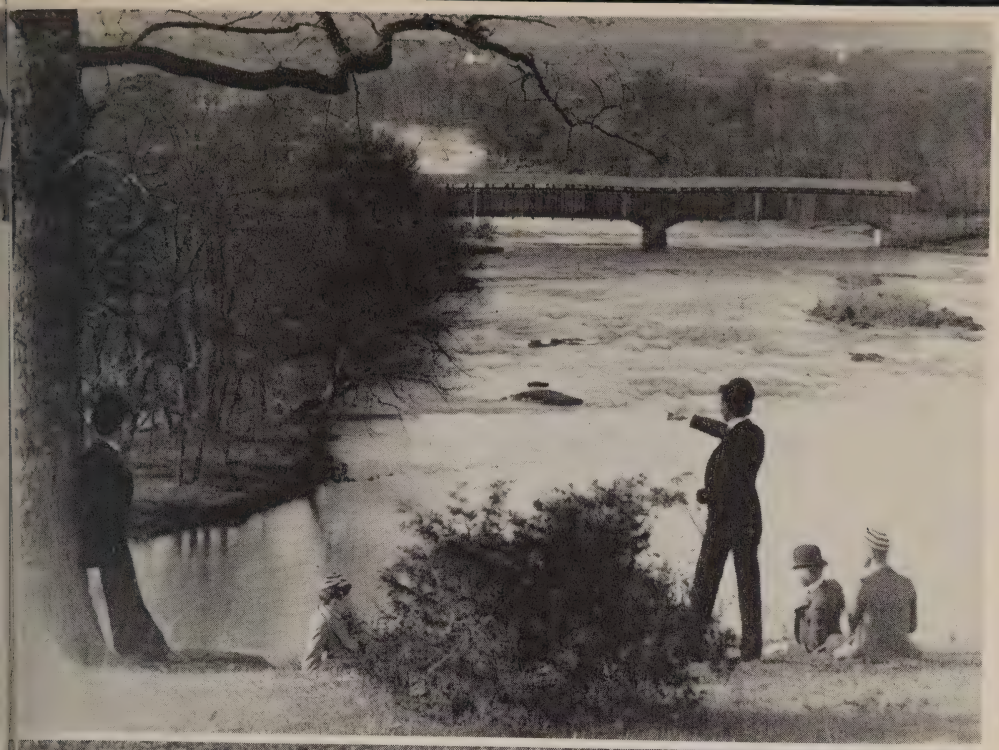
The present officers are: Samuel E. Basehore, President; Samuel T. Sunday, Vice President; Charles Eberly, Secretary and Treasurer; and Murray L. Dick, Assistant Secretary and Treasurer and Trust Officer.

The present directors are: Samuel E. Basehore, Charles Eberly, Murray L. Dick, Samuel T. Sunday, Frank Eberly, Roy E. Rakestraw, Frank B. Konhaus, Roy E. Richwine, Ira S. Eberly, Harry E. Ruhl and Newton W. Hershner, Jr.

The business of the bank was conducted at No. 35 West Main Street until

Upper: The "Stone Tavern" on the Walnut Bottom road, 7 miles west of Carlisle.
Lower: Mr. and Mrs. John Stambaugh, West Louther street, ready fot a spin, about 904. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: A sleigh at the toll gate on the Hanover turnpike one mile south of Carlisl
Lower: Skating on the Conodoguinet, about 1900. Line collection, Hamilton Library

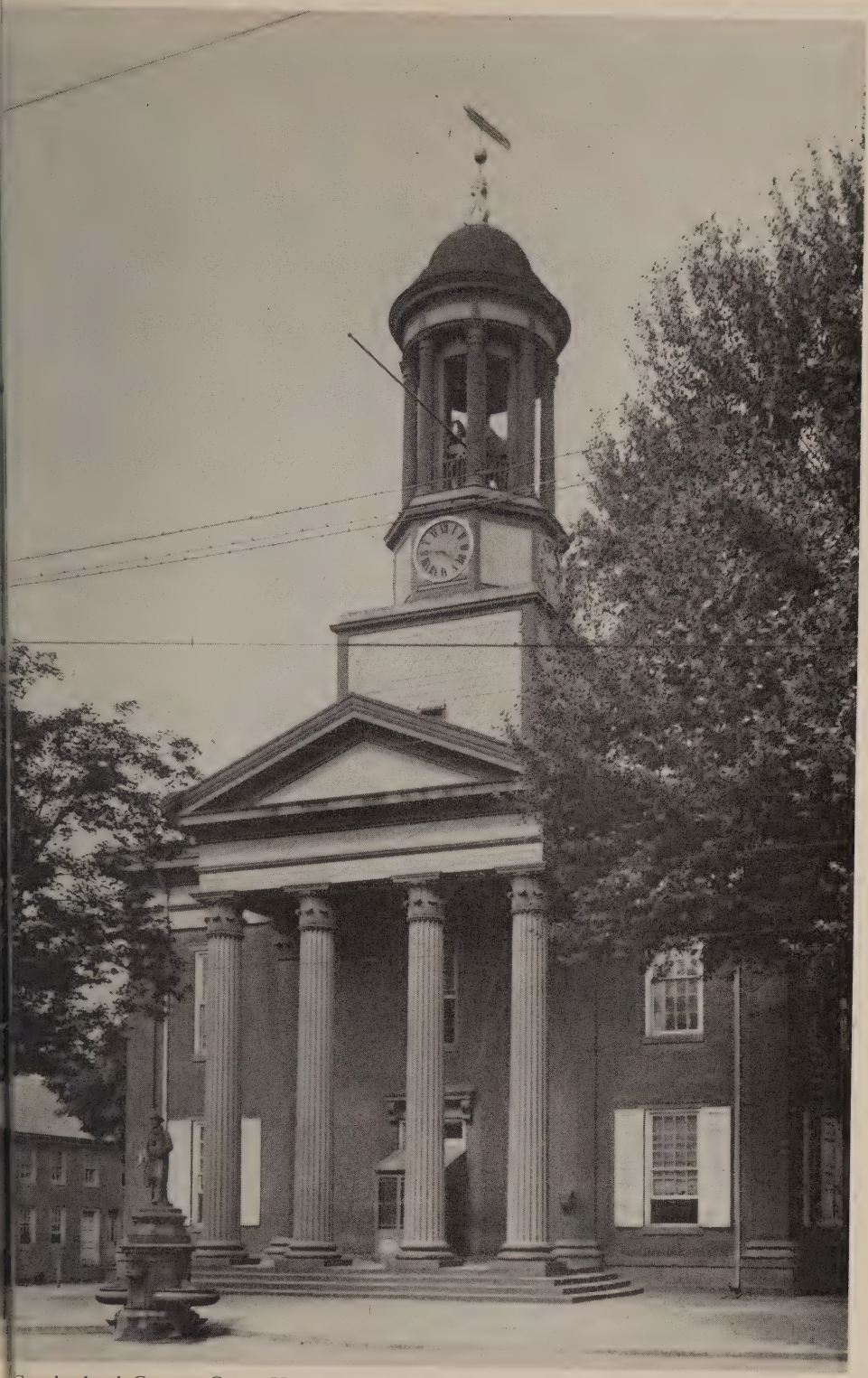


Upper: The Conodoguinet Creek and Alexander's Bridge seen from the top of Cave Hill, about 1900.

Lower: Boat landing at Cave Hill, with the launch ready for passengers to Bellaire Park, about 1915. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: Trolley car of the Carlisle-Mt. Holly line, about 1905, at the car-barn north of Mt. Holly.

Lower: Cumberland Valley Rail Road station, northwest corner of Pitt and High streets, being electrically decorated for the Sesqui-Centennial, 1901. Line collection, Hamilton Library



Cumberland County Court House, about 1910. Line collection, Hamilton Library

CUMBERLAND VALLEY
SHEWING
THE CUMBERLAND VALLEY RAILROAD
AND CONNECTIONS
SCALE OF MILES
LEGEND
ELECTRIC RAILWAYS
MOUNTAIN
CUMBERLAND
MOUNTAIN
SHIPPENSBURG
CARLISLE
MECHANICSBURG
DILLSBURG
STRASBURG
PLEASANT HILL
CENTER
ORRSTOWN
GREENVILLAGE
SCOTLAND
BIG SPRING
VALLEY
RIDGE

Upper: Peffer's threshing rig on the Myers farm, 1913.
Lower: Doubling Gap Hotel, photographed on the Cumberland County Historical Soc. outing in 1914. Line collection, Hamilton Library

Upper: Molly Pitcher's grave, Old Graveyard, Carlisle, 1905 to 1915, showing stone erected in 1876.

Lower: Company G encamped at the Fair Grounds, awaiting travel orders, September, 1917. Line collection, Hamilton Library

1888 when a new building was erected at No. 38 West Main Street, now the site of the Borough's Municipal Building. In 1926 the present bank building was erected at the south east corner of Main and Market Streets, formerly the site of the Franklin Hall.

In the year 1859 the resources were $11,259.25; at the end of 1950 they were $4,828,645.63. These figures show the sturdy growth of the institution, and reflects the prosperity of the community and its people.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, SHIPPENSBURG

The First National Bank of Shippensburg, Pa. was organized January 21, 1865 and opened for business March 14, 1865, with capital of $75,000.00.

The report of condition dated October 1, 1866 shows total resources of $237,268.13 and deposits of $74,820.63.

The bank prospered and grew with the community. In 1928 the capital stock was increased to $175,000.00. Holders of the $100.00 par value stock were given a 100% stock dividend and the par value was reduced to $10.00. In addition $25,000.00 of new stock was sold in the community. That this was a wise move has been proven in intervening years. The bank continued to grow through the depression in the 1930's and the war years to follow. At the present time, the bank is larger than at any time in its history. The statement of December 30, 1950 shows total resources of $4,793,505.59 and deposits of $4,255,503.64.

During the 86 years of its existence this institution has had only 5 presidents: Dr. Alexander Stewart served from the founding until his death in 1894. James E. McLean 1894-1895, W. A. Addams 1895-1940, George S. McLean 1941-1946. The present incumbent James B. Hockersmith was elected in 1947.

The present officers are:

H. S. Garling, Chairman of Board
J. B. Hockersmith, President
Roy M. Taylor, Vice-President
W. A. Addams, Jr., Cashier
J. E. McLean, Trust Officer, Assistant Cashier
Richard R. Wolfrom, Assistant Trust Officer
Ralph B. Potter, Assistant Cashier

The present directors are:

Sydney M. Boher
C. A. Fogelsanger
H. S. Garling
Fred K. Hargleroad
J. B. Hockersmith
J. P. Hockersmith
George W. Hosfeld
Henry E. Luhrs
W. Edwin Naugle
Walter C. Nickles
Roy M. Taylor
Richard R. Wolfrom

FROG, SWITCH & MFG. CO., CARLISLE

GOODYEAR BROTHERS, CARLISLE

Samuel Goodyear was a native of South Middleton Township, where he was born on July 16, 1818, but after working as a farmer for a time he came to Carlisle where he conducted a bakery on South East Street. Then he built a kiln and engaged in the business of lime burning at the present location of the coal yard of Goodyear Brothers. When his son, Jacob M. Goodyear, returned from military service he became associated with his father and the retail selling of coal was added to the business. Jacob M. Goodyear was elected sheriff in 1894 and retired from the business at which

time Fisk Goodyear and Samuel M. Goodyear formed the partnership of Goodyear Brothers and continued under that name. Fisk Goodyear died in 1925 and John J. Goodyear succeeded to partnership with the surviving partner and they continued until 1939 when death again changed ownership. In that year John J. Goodyear died and Samuel M. Goodyear retired as a result of which Charles A. Goodyear became the owner by purchase. Upon his death in 1945 his widow, Maud B. Goodyear conducted the business for only a few months and then sold it to Frank H. Goodyear. He operated it for a short time, because when his brother returned from foreign military service the latter became a partner on January 1, 1947.

Today the business not only engages in the selling of coal and lime but other items needed by the building trade have been added, so that in addition to serving home owners and others with fuel, this partnership is equipped to meet the needs of contractors and builders with many kinds of material.

Frank H. Goodyear and William H. Goodyear are sons of J. Frank Goodyear of Pine Grove, West Virginia. They both are members of the First Lutheran Church and are active in various civic and community enterprises. They are conducting this family owned business along the lines that it has been for years and by applying the same principles of management that have made it so successful in the past.

HALL'S FURNITURE STORE, CARLISLE

Hall's Furniture and Appliance Store was founded in 1899 by Mr. W. N. Hall, Jr. The first "store" was merely a room in the family dwelling at North and Bedford Streets. Incidentally, it was located on the site of an old log cabin which had been the last home and death place of Carlisle's famed Molly Pitcher.

Shortly after the turn of the century, Mr. Hall moved his store to 111 North Hanover Street. For the first twenty-five years, his business consisted mainly of wiring homes, factories and other buildings and the sale of electrical supplies. During this time, more than a score of Indians from the old Carlisle Indian School worked as apprentices and "learned the trade" of an electrician under the supervision of Mr. Hall.

After the first World War, many home appliances such as radios, washing machines, refrigerators and others began making their appearance. Mr. Hall believing that the sale of these appliances held a promising future set about obtaining the franchise or sales rights from the pioneers in this field such as RCA, Maytag, Easy, Frigidaire and many others. Nearly all of these early franchises are still retained by the firm.

As is usually the case when a new industry is trying to create a market, the early sale of these appliances went through a period when "let the buyer beware" was very good advice. During this time, Mr. Hall held to two simple rules. First, to only sell good quality products made by reliable companies, second, to always be ready to "fix" (repair) anything we sell. These two rules were very sound and through the years were directly responsible for the small measure of success this firm has enjoyed.

Hall's Furniture and Appliance Store in 1940 moved to a large modern building at 133 North Hanover Street to accommodate a greatly expanded home furnishing department. When this building was purchased a search of the title revealed that it was located on the site of the old Seven Stars Tavern, one of the earliest trading posts and taverns in Carlisle.

In 1946, Mr. W. N. Hall, founder, died and the business was taken over by his son Mr. W. L. Hall who had been associated for many years with his father in the business.

Now, as we begin the second half century of business in this fine community, we want to thank our friends for their patronage and to say that we will continually strive to conduct our business in such a way that we shall always be worthy of your respect.

THE HARRISBURG GAS COMPANY, CARLISLE

Nearly a century ago gas service was made available in Carlisle by a group of enterprising citizens comprising Frederick Watts, Lemuel Todd, Richard Parker, Henry Saxton, E. M. Biddle, and W. M. Beetem. They obtained a charter on April 19, 1853 for the Carlisle Gas and Water Company. In October, 1854, the company purchased a site on the east end of town for $400, on which was located the Carlisle Gas Plant. Under the presidency of Frederick Watts, a coal gas plant was erected capable of producing 50,000 cubic feet of gas per day. This was enough for the initial fifty-two customers and twenty-seven corporation lamps. Gas was used entirely for lighting. Some nine miles of gas main were laid in the streets to distribute the gas.

In 1863, Confederate troops set fire to the plant and destroyed the purifying house. Increase in post-Civil War operating costs and the damage to the plant necessitated an increase in rates. In 1865, the company paid its first dividend of fifty cents per share.

The growing demand for gas in 1875 required the construction of a new and larger gas holder. The next few years saw a marked increase in business. The rate was reduced to three dollars per thousand. In 1880, the manufacturing process was again changed and the rate was further reduced to two dollars and fifty cents per thousand cubic feet. This compares with an average rate today of about one dollar. The difference is even greater when the present greatly decreased purchasing power of the dollar is taken into consideration.

By 1903 the company was supplying 483 customers, and a campaign was put on to promote gas for cooking. A new plant, machinery and buildings were erected. Much of this improvement was carried on under the presidency of John Hays who for thirty years guided the company and perfected its service.

In 1928, the board of managers of the Carlisle Gas and Water Company sold their properties, the water facilities to the Borough of Carlisle, and the gas facilities to the Pennsylvania Power and Light Company.

In 1949, The Harrisburg Gas Company purchased the gas property from the Pennsylvania Power and Light Company. A pipe line was constructed from Camp Hill to the Carlisle plant. The production operation at Carlisle was shut down. The pipe line interconnection made available a supply of gas produced at lower cost, permitting a reduction of rates to users. The gas supplied in 1951 is a mixture of coke oven gas produced at the Bethlehem Steel Company and gas made by The Harrisburg Gas Company using natural gas and petroleum products.

The Harrisburg Gas Company commenced to do business in the opening days of 1851. Its first important customer was the Commonwealth, gas having been used to light the Capitol buildings. When the first plant was built, gas was thought of only as a new and improved means of illumination. In the years that followed gas light gave way to electric light, but by the time gas lighting passed out of the picture the larger, more important uses of gas as a heating fuel made the original lighting business seem small indeed. Today, gas adds greatly to the comfort, convenience, and cleanliness of modern living. Its use in business and industry is helping to maintain the strength and prosperity of our economic life.

HARTZELL'S ELECTRICAL STORE, CARLISLE

Hartzell's Electrical Store on Pomfret Street is the history of a specialized store spanning years which have witnessed the increased use of this power. Developing from the days of coal range and gas lights, Hartzell's has speeded the sale of electrical stoves and electric fixtures. The biography of the proprietor of this store, is likewise the story of learning a business.

William K. Hartzell, a Carlisle native, after leaving high school went to work for John E. Graybill & Co.'s branch store in Carlisle then located on West High Street in the present Shearer Building, at that time known as Marian Hall. After six months Mr. Hartzell was accepted as an apprentice and moved to York to learn this new trade. No courses in electricity existed in any school of the period. To be an apprentice was to become an inductee into the use and installation of this new means of light and power. Apprenticeship was much sought after and century-old rules applied. Under agreement of January 5, 1907, young Hartzell was bound for four years, earning three cents an hour with a one cent increase each six months until he received eleven cents in the final six month period of the four year term. During this period he was unable to quit his job, though he could be discharged at any time. Following four years of apprenticeship he received a bonus of one hundred dollars.

Returning to Carlisle, W. K. Hartzell became manager of the Carlisle Branch of Graybill & Co.

Within a year Hartzell set out for himself and one of his first jobs was wiring at the Loysville Orphans Home in Perry County. It was a three months undertaking. Living there he would walk the seventeen miles back and forth to Carlisle every two weeks. This era of 1912-13 saw a boom in conversion from gas to electricity in Carlisle. In this period Hartzell worked for W. N. Hall. Wages at that time were twenty-five cents an hour for a sixty hour week and costs averaged $35.00 or $40.00 to wire a house.

In 1917 the first Hartzell Electrical Store was opened in the buildings to rear of the Farmers Trust Co. Within a few months war broke out and as a draftee Hartzell wound up in France as a construction quartermaster doing electrical installations for the Army.

Hartzell's post war Electrical Store was established in a room in the old Reformed Church building on West Louther Street in 1927. The store sold electrical equipment and offered services such as wiring and installation of fixtures. Ten years later the property on West Pomfret Street was purchased. Razing the property acquired, a log cabin was discovered beneath the clapboard exterior, dating back to 1765 when it had been constructed by Captain William Rainey. Given to D. D. Storey, the log cabin was re-erected on his estate. In its place the two story brick building devoted to the electrical business now stands, the first floor—electrical appliances, the second—display room for lighting fixtures and lamps.

Since World War II, Hartzell's no longer does contracting work. At the present time he is assisted by his "old hands" and his son, William M. Hartzell.

HEINZE ENTERPRISES, CARLISLE

Fifty-seven years ago in the City of Johnstown John W. and H. M. Heinze opened a small market and were known as "Dealers in choice home dressed meats of all kinds—poultry and game in season—also butter, eggs and vegetables." In front of the counter was the pickle barrel, in the back room was the vinegar cast and on the counter a display of Heinze "57" horse radish.

The business grew and expanded in Johnstown and was enlarged in 1896 and later in 1914 when the most modern market was established with a complete abattoir.

When H. M. Heinze retired from the business in 1933 Charles Heinze became associated with his father, and the following year they moved their business to Carlisle, where Heinze's Dairy Store and Restaurant was established on South Hanover Street.

The war years brought increased business and responsibilities, and the Air Corps Cadets at Dickinson College, the Waves at Harrisburg Academy and the U. S. Navy at the Mechanicsburg Supply Depot all called upon the Heinze store and restaurant to handle their respective food services. Such expansion meant increased executive personnel and C. W. Heinze, son of H. M. Heinze, joined the firm in 1945. Much of the work at the military and naval establishments was done under the direction of E. F. Coder, who has been with the organization since it started business in Carlisle.

The next expansion of the Heinze business was made in May of 1944 when the beautiful estate of Dr. Horace T. Sadler along the Yellow Breeches Creek near Boiling Springs was purchased. This property, which had been called Allenberry since 1872 included an historic stone mansion, a stone barn and today has twenty-five modern guest rooms each equipped with bath and private telephone.

C. W. Heinze is now the manager of the Fettrow Restaurant and Service Station located at the eastern end of the original Pennsylvania Turnpike and under his direction this provides good food and any kind of accommodation for truckers and the public.

The last addition to the Heinze enterprises was acquired in 1949 when the Allenberry Playhouse was built on the Allenberry estate. Under the leadership of Richard North Gage a group of talented young actors was assembled and the first season was a notable success in every way. This is the only part of the Heinze business that is incorporated, and of it Charles A. B. Heinze is president and C. W. Heinze is treasurer.

John W. Heinze is now seventy-three years old and for 57 years he has been handling the "57" varieties.

The Heinze catering service serves students at Dickinson College and also many social functions at the Zembo Mosque in Harrisburg. It has served 800 banquets at the Sports Arena at Hershey.

There are now in school five younger Heinze individuals, each of whom undoubtedly will grow into the present organization in due time.

P. R. HOFFMAN COMPANY, CARLISLE

In the fall of 1932 P. Reynold Hoffman started to make saws to process petrified wood as a hobby. When the first model was completed it was used to saw quartz crystals for a local "ham" radio operator for use in controlling his transmitter in the channel allotted to him by the government. From that time experiments were made to perfect the cutting of quartz and the demand for such crystals became so great that in 1938 P. R. Hoffman Company was organized to manufacture saws and other equipment for the quartz crystal industry.

The lapping machine was then invented, and this is now known as the Hoffman Planetary Lap. It is now used to grind crystal wafers parallel to two millionths of an inch. These machines revolutionized the rapidly developing crystal industry and today these machines are used by crystal plants not only in the United States, but also in many foreign countries.

At the same time this company manufactured several types of crystal holders and parts for other crystal manufacturers, and during the same period a general machine shop was organized and established.

During the year 1940 part of the building now being used was con-

structed, and by using this increased space saws and other machinery for processing raw quartz to the finished product were manufactured. More space was needed, however, and in 1943 more construction gave more facilities. In that year the entire plant operated at capacity in the manufacture of quartz crystal blanks and stainless steel electrodes and also machinery for the armed forces of the nation. Its production has continued to grow because of the increased demand for its products by the government and also by commercial agencies.

From a humble beginning with Mr. Hoffman and one assistant the only employee, growth has been so rapid that now seventy persons are employed.

The machine shop is one of the best equipped in this area and much general machine work has been done for local manufacturers as well as in the development of better equipment for its plant as well as for the entire industry. The crystal cutting and lapping department has continued to grow and today is the most modern and best equipped plant in the industry, doing work of the highest quality and the most rigid requirements.

During World War II this company did additional work of a highly secret nature for the Sylvania Electric Company, at which time it employed 500 persons. It was during this period that it received the Army-Navy "E" three times.

At the close of the war the commercial field instituted more general uses of radio crystals and the plant as a result has continued to employ many persons.

This industry has created new fields of employment to Carlisle and new skills to its personnel, because with few exceptions all employees are local persons having no previous knowledge of the manufacture of either equipment or radio crystals and each has been trained and instructed locally.

At the present time a new addition is being added to the building and the company expects to increase its employees to 200, and this increase is necessary because of the great demand for the products by the government, which cannot secure comparable equipment from any other source.

S. KRONENBERG'S SONS, CARLISLE

1866. The reunited States in general and Carlisle in particular were facing their post war problems as free men face them. These latter, in fact, included one Samuel Kronenberg, a young German immigrant. A year or two earlier he had sailed for New York but was forced to land at Savannah, Georgia, because of the Union blockade, where he was immediately pressed into service with the Confederacy. After his discharge from the Confederate Army he made his way northward, eventually arriving in Harrisburg. Now, after a brief training there in the clothing business he, with his bride of a few months, Henriette Schweitzer, moved to Carlisle to establish what today is the oldest retail business in the town, operating within the founder's family.

The Kronenberg's Men's and Boys' Clothing Store was born in a little store room on the corner of Hanover and Louther Streets where later the Pennsylvania House became a renowned Carlisle hostelry.

After a brief time there, Samuel established himself again, this time to the south of the Cumberland County Court House and flanked by the Franklin House and its stables. There Mr. Kronenberg, advertising himself as "Cheap John," developed the retail clothing business, which later was to pass on to his sons.

"Cheap John" moved again, this time to a site on South Hanover Street where the south east corner of the present Kronenberg Building now stands. There, in a larger room, he conducted his business until his death when his two sons, William and Edward, assuming the family responsibilities, took

over and succeeded so well that they were able to include a Kronenberg Building among their assets. See Kronenberg Building story.

The present Kronenberg Store is no longer just a store, it's an institution, built around the lives of its founders and strengthened by numerous expansions and new buildings. It survived a disastrous fire in 1929 to remain one of the leading retail establishments of its kind in central Pennsylvania.

In 1946 S. Kronenberg's Sons was incorporated and elected as its first president an employee of some forty years, Stewart F. Barthold.

S. Kronenberg's Sons Inc. is justly proud of the dedication, April 30, 1947, of its most important display window completely to the interests of Carlisle and the surrounding countryside. Hardly a week has passed since then that this "Community Window" has been without a display by a charity or civic promotion. To the best of our knowledge such use of a valuable display window is unique throughout the Nation. Its use as such has been the subject of several articles by leading national trade journals.

The Kronenberg Store brings to Carlisle's Bicentennial Celebration eighty-five full years of experience; experience accumulated through decades of successful customer relationships and an awareness of community responsibilities. It also brings a resolve to offer to Carlisle and Cumberland County only such services and merchandise as will do honor to the memories of those who strived so hard to make the store what it is today—Samuel, William M., and Edward S. Kronenberg.

THE KRONENBERG BUILDING, CARLISLE

The site of the present Kronenberg Building at South Hanover Street and Court House Avenue was purchased on March 31, 1905, by William M. and Edward S. Kronenberg, oldest and youngest sons of Samuel Kronenberg, a German immigrant who settled in Cumberland Valley in 1855 and founded the S. Kronenberg Clothing Store. At that time, the property was known as the "Franklin House Property," and was part of the estate of Col. George McFeely. The "S. Kronenberg Clothing Store" had occupied a portion of this property as renter since the founding of the business. In this same year of purchase (1905), due to financial conditions, the brothers found it necessary to sell a part of the property to an E. S. Clauss. Two years later, in 1907, on their remaining portion of the property, they built what was then a modern store. In 1910, the brothers bought back from the Clauss interest the portion of the property which they had sold in 1905.

In 1916, the brothers razed the property and constructed a larger building, housing under one roof what was probably one of the first completely modern store, office and apartment buildings in Cumberland County.

In 1927, William Kronenberg died, leaving his entire interest in the property to his widow, nee Margaret Avery Wild, a native of West Virginia and Washington, D. C. Thus Edward and his sister-in-law became half owners each in the property, and operated the entire enterprise as partners.

This building was destroyed by a catastrophic fire in December, 1929. Edward and Margaret, with much sacrifice, rebuilt the property and opened, in 1931, the present imposing Kronenberg Building.

Edward died in 1946, leaving his half interest to his widow (nee Helen Tomlinson, a native of Harrisburg, Pa.) and children. Thus the two widows of the Kronenberg brothers became co-owners under whom the building is now jointly operated.

Thus the property which belonged to one John Rhine in 1807, was sold to Col. George McFeely in 1826, and was purchased from his estate by William and Edward Kronenberg. Upon this land now stands the present

imposing edifice which is known as the "Kronenberg Building" a memorial to the memory of Samuel Kronenberg, a German immigrant who dared to join the brotherhood of Democracy and take his part in the development of the town and country of his choice.

THE KRUGER DAIRY, CARLISLE

The KRUGER DAIRY was established March 7, 1919 by J. Norton Kruger. It was owned and operated by him until his death in 1943. For twenty-four years he had devoted his time to dairying and farming.

Mr. Kruger was a native of Carlisle and was educated in the public schools. Prior to 1919 he was employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad as a passenger fireman. On November 26, 1909 he took for his wife Romane Spencer Greenwood, a native of Cumberland County.

In 1943 the management of the dairy and farms was assumed by his wife and children, Marion Kruger Light, Richard Spahr, Vernon Clearfield, and Charles Herbert. They were ably assisted by many loyal employees, some with service records up to twenty-three years.

The delivery of milk in 1919 began with one small route. Today, thirty-two years later, the business has expanded to serving a large percentage of the population of town, with delivery service to ten surrounding communities.

In 1937 Mr. Kruger added the manufacture of ice cream to the dairy business. This department experienced a rapid growth with customers now being served in five counties. A completely new and modern ice cream plant is at present under construction.

The dairy is quite proud of its fleet of trucks, numbering fifteen, three of which are ice cream trucks.

The KRUGER DAIRY is Carlisle's first and finest. It has progressed and maintained its leadership by supplying the demand for the best in dairy porducts processed in the latest-type dairy equipment.

It is the aim of the management and employees to continue the same friendly, courteous service with quality dairy products—the policy established by J. Norton Kruger, the founder of KRUGER DAIRY.

RAY B. LACKEY, BUILDING CONSTRUCTION, CARLISLE

The business of Ray B. Lackey Contractor and Builder is the outgrowth of the H. A. Lackey Building Construction. H. A. Lackey came from Perry County to Carlisle in 1886 and apprenticed himself as a carpenter to Samuel Wetzel for a time and then to Joseph Shatto, each prominent builders of Carlisle. After several years he began contracting for himself on small jobs. For almost fifty years he expanded his business until he became the most prominent builder in this area. Many outstanding buildings bear credit to him for their fine workmanship. Some of these are:

Trickett Hall for Dickinson School of Law
Dickinson Alumni Gymnasium
Stevens Grade School
Kronenberg Building
Carlisle Hospital Alterations and Additions
Montgomery Ward Store Building
Haverstick Building
Berg Building
Many prominent residences, industrial and commercial buildings in Carlisle
Also a number of churches in other parts of the Valley.

H. A. Lackey died in 1937 and was succeeded by his eldest son, Ray B. Lackey who worked with his father's workmen from the time he was thirteen years of age, during Saturdays, vacations and holidays. After graduating

from college, Ray became Foreman and later Superintendent of Construction for a period of fifteen years.

Today Ray B. Lackey, Registered Engineer and Building Contractor, is well known throughout the County as a builder of quality buildings. The following buildings are examples of his versatility, fine workmanship and supervision:

Seidel Memorial Hospital, Mechanicsburg
Carlisle Hospital Alterations and Additions
First Lutheran Church Alterations
Lutz Funeral Home
Gulf Oil Servcie Station, High and Pitt Streets
Dauphin Oil Company
Paviol's Garage
Karper and Gates Implement Building
The Allenberry Lodge and Summer Theatre
The George Himes Residence in Shippensburg and other residences throughout the Valley.

During World War II, Ray B. Lackey converted industries to war-time production, and continues industrial building. His large stock of building equipment well qualifies him to handle all types and design of construction.

MILLARD E. LANDIS, CARLISLE

LEMOYNE TRUST COMPANY

The dramatic growth in population, wealth and importance of the area at the eastern end of Cumberland County known as The West Shore during the past half century is reflected to some extent in the history of the oldest financial institution in that locality, the Lemoyne Trust Company. Founded in 1905 as the Cumberland Valley Bank on the site of a former cattle yard at the crossing of the main north-south and east-west highways of the county, the bank opened its doors with a capital of $15,000. Robert L. Myers was its President, John B. Eichelberger the Vice-President and G. C. Hall, the Cashier. In 1910 the officers deemed the extent of its business and the growth of its community best served by incorporation as a trust company, which was accomplished with a capital stock issue of $125,000. Its first statement showed deposits of $111,000, and total resources of $310,000.

Placing primary emphasis on the financing of homes throughout its history the bank, under the firm direction of Robert L. Myers until 1943 grew with the community it served. Population of the West Shore area in 1910 was approximately 10,000. Today it is three times that figure. The bank building was enlarged in 1910, in 1923, in 1940 and in 1950, until it now affords facilities for its employees and customers commensurate in size and character to its greatly increased business, which now handles banking and trust resources of more than $9,000,000. Its policy has never changed from that enunciated in a 1913 advertisement:

"It is the hope of this company that our influence may extend beyond the circle of our customers, and that we may be of some little service to the community."

LIGHT'S STATIONERY, CARLISLE

Lot No. 53 on the original Plan of the Borough of Carlisle was granted by the Proprietors of Pennsylvania to William Miller, a blacksmith, on

April 18, 1772, and upon this site was erected a fine two story stone colonial house. It had a succession of owners, but in 1922 was purchased by Foster Cromleigh from Mary K. Lamberton, and the first floor was converted to a room for business. Here Mr. Cromleigh conducted a stationery business until his death and on July 15, 1943 both store and building were sold to Marian Kruger Light and her husband, J. Warren Light, who since then have been the owners.

Mr. Light graduated from Lebanon Valley College in 1932 and his wife graduated from the same institution the following year. He came to Carlisle after finishing his education and was employed by the Kruger Dairy until he entered military service in 1942. Upon returning from the army after three years of foreign service he and his wife, formerly Marian Kruger, formed a partnership in the stationery business, although he is connected with the Kruger Dairy upon a part time basis.

These young people were active in college events and since becoming part of the business life of the town have taken part in many community activities. Their business is a successful one and they are proud of the historic old building that is their place of business and residence.

LUTZ-HOFFMAN FUNERAL HOME, CARLISLE

The Lutz-Hoffman Funeral Home, located at 215-217-219 North Hanover Street in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, is owned by Urie D. Lutz, who followed his father and grandfather in the funeral business.

Mr. Lutz's grandfather, George B. Lutz, following the custom of his time, made caskets in his cabinet-making shop at Lutztown, Cumberland County, and served as undertaker for his community. His son, J. Clarence Lutz, after his marriage to Idella Enck moved to New Kingston where for fifteen years he carried on his own undertaking business. In 1907 he moved with his family to Carlisle and established his business at 54 East North Street. In a few years these modest quarters were found to be inadequate and a larger house at 143 North Hanover Street was purchased.

Urie D. Lutz became a partner in the business in 1926 and assumed the responsibilities of management. The firm name of J. C. Lutz and Son was adopted.

In 1933 the firm was honored by election into the membership of the National Selected Morticians, an organization limited to five hundred firms within the United States. Only firms that maintain complete funeral establishments and are recognized within the industry as rendering a high quality of service and adhere to ethical practices are eligible for membership. Mr. Urie Lutz was honored personally by the same organization in 1949 when he was selected as one of eleven men on the Board of Control representing the entire membership.

After the death of J. Clarence Lutz in 1935 Urie D. Lutz became sole owner of the business. Recognizing that changed living conditions were creating a need for more flexible and convenient facilities for complete funeral service, Mr. Lutz again changed the place of business and the firm became known as The Lutz Funeral Home. The properties at 215-217-219 North Hanover Street were purchased and remodeled to contain features of most modern construction, designed interior decoration. The present establishment is completely air-conditioned and cooled. Service rooms provide privacy for the family and ample seating facilities. At the rear of the building is a hard surfaced parking area large enough to accommodate an entire funeral cortege.

In 1950 the firm name was changed to include the name of Roy E. Hoff-

man who had been a faithful employee for over twenty-five years and who was made manager at that time.

Urie D. Lutz was married in 1920 to Helen Brindle of Carlisle and they have one son, David Edward.

Roy E. Hoffman was married to Esther A. Rupp in 1925 and they have a daughter, Mrs. Richard Foreman, and a son, William.

C. H. MASLAND & SONS, CARLISLE

Although founded as a carpet yarn dyeing company in 1866, it was not until 1886 that the firm of C. H. Masland & Sons began to manufacture carpets and rugs. The original founders of the company were C. H. Masland, for whom the firm was named, and his sons M. H. Masland and F. E. Masland. Today members of the fourth generation of the Masland family are entering the firm to carry on the traditions established by the founders of the business.

During its early years C. H. Masland & Sons had mills in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and in Mt. Holly, New Jersey. The Mt. Holly plant, which made Brussels carpet was destroyed by fire. The Philadelphia plant operated successfully until 1928 when its operations were transferred to a new mill in Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

The Carlisle mill was built in 1919, and since that time its growth has been steady. It was in the Carlisle plant that the processes for manufacturing the famous Masland Imperial Argonne were perfected. It was in the manufacture of this rug that C. H. Masland & Sons had the foresight and courage to depart from orthodox carpet-making methods. In the new Masland process, the carpet is woven before it is dyed. Then the design is pressed through the fabric from huge cylinders in one continuous operation. This process assures complete dyeing, and the resulting product is economical and long wearing.

1936 saw the purchase by C. H. Masland & Sons of the Barrymore Carpet Mill in Philadelphia, and it is here, one of the newest and most modern Wilton plants in the country, that high quality Wilton rugs and carpets are produced.

World War Two required the complete conversion of the Carlisle plant to the manufacture of fabricated canvas equipage for the United States Armed Forces. So satisfactory was the Masland war production record that the company was awarded the Army-Navy "E" five times.

At C. H. Masland & Sons an untiring effort is made to keep apace of the latest in production methods, and to provide the consumers with the best dollar value in carpet available anywhere. That is why Masland Argonne Broadlooms and Masland Wilton Broadlooms give "extra years" of service in American homes. For the same reason, thousands of yards of Masland Carpet have been installed in hotels, clubs, theaters and public buildings. Masland products cover a complete range of felt rugs, cotton rugs, figured velvet broadlooms, wilton broadlooms, and velvet and wilton contract carpets, thus offering a product for every pocketbook.

MECHANICSBURG BANK

Measured by its age in years rather than by the service it renders to the community the Mechanicsburg Bank is one of the more youthful financial institutions of the county. Established in 1934 it has been served by only three presidents, namely: A. E. Sieber, W. B. Eberly and the present incumbent, J. A. Underwood. Active management of the bank, however, is in the hands of the Executive Vice-President, C. B. Eichman.

MORRIS AND RILEY, CARLISLE

On April 1, 1886 Peter Weibley Morris and J. Clayton Riley bought the business of the C. W. Rinesmith firm, which dealt in roofing, spouting, stoves and tin ware, and formed a partnership in this business, known as Morris & Riley. During the year 1893 when he was only sixteen years of age, Herman Morris, son of Peter Morris, was employed by the firm. He learned the trade of tinsmith; the cutting, bending and molding of metals, at which art he became proficient in an unusually brief time. He took an active part in the business and in 1910 was admitted to full partnership.

The three partners employed Miss Amy Gehr as bookkeeper in 1911 and the business was continued unchanged until the death of Peter W. Morris in 1921. Then Herman Morris and J. Clayton Riley continued as partners until the death of Mr. Riley in 1927. At this time Herman W. Morris became the sole owner and actively operated the business from June 29, 1927 until his death on January 23, 1950.

Since then the business has been conducted by his daughter, Ann Morris Blumenthal, with the loyal support of Miss Amy Gehr, who is now in the fortieth year of service to the firm, and of John W. Lebo, who has been a faithful and helpful employee of the business for the last twenty-four years.

This year 1951 marks the sixty-fifth year of continued business in sheet metal contracting, roofing, spouting, furnace installations and merchandising of household articles at the original location at No. 118 North Hanover Street, and under the original name of Morris and Riley.

MUSICAL ARTS CLUB, CARLISLE

True to tradition, talented and accomplished musicians have continued to develop the culture and education of Carlisle. In November 1925, the Musical Arts Club was organized "to promote and encourage the best music in Club and community." The founder and first president, Edna Thornton Martin, had been endowed with a rich musical heritage. Thirteen presidents have followed her in directing the monthly activities. Over one hundred active, privileged, and associate members have participated or listened to programs embracing all forms of music written by composers of all nationalities.

On May 27, 1926 the first public concert was given in the First Reformed Church. There have followed many programs in the different churches featuring our organists, soloists, and chorus. National Music Week has been observed since 1935. In December, 1937 the first Community Carol Sing in the Grace United Brethren Church was acceptably received by a large audience. It was in 1939 that Carlisle Arts Club recognized the birth of the Christ Child with Yuletide Vespers. Year after year an audience of over one thousand heard and joined in the singing of the old familiar carols.

Who will soon forget the inspiring chorus composed of choir members from all churches under the capable direction of Mrs. Leslie Karper?

To enrich the musical growth of music-lovers, concerts by professional artists of prominence have been sponsored. Josephine Luchesi, Nelson Eddy, Rose Bampton, John Charles Thomas, Martinelli, and many others have been greeted with enthusiasm. Ensembles from the Philadelphia Orchestra have been sponsored as has been the Harrisburg Symphony. Series of concerts, the Curtis, Columbia, Carlisle Co-operative, and Local Talent, aroused and projected musical fervor.

So that future interest will be maintained, the Junior Musical Arts Club was organized in 1940. We can be proud of this organization of thirty-five

members of twelve to eighteen years in age. They will be worthy successors in Carlisle's musical talent of tomorrow.

To encourage and help education in instrument and song, the Edna Thornton Martin Scholarship Fund has been made available. The Kathleen Riley Award has been established to be given yearly to an outstanding girl and boy of Carlisle High School.

The Club has not failed in time of war when members helped to entertain at the U. S. O. or in other timely needs. Its altruistic and community spirit has been manifested.

In the twenty-five years of Musical Arts Club, the careful planning, the decisions, the many practices to please each audience, the a's and e's and o's that have been sung, the scales that have been practiced, the worries pertaining to a pretty coiffure or to the proper dress, cannot be counted. But, the Club has ventured and persevered, and become a vital part of the community's soul.

IVO V. OTTO, CARLISLE

Ivo V. Otto was born near Boiling Springs on October 12, 1882 and lived with his parents on their farm on the north side of the Yellow Breeches Creek near Boiling Springs while attending public schools, Dickinson Preparatory School and Dickinson College, from the last of which he graduated in 1904.

He married Clara Tyson High, a Chester County farmer's daughter, school teacher and graduate of Juniata College. To this marriage were born three sons, Arthur, Ralph and Ivo V. Otto, Jr. and one daughter, Sarah Katherine (Guy). Practically all his life Mr. Otto has been a farmer and the same occupation was followed by his ancestors and those of his wife. The sons are carrying on the family tradition and are also farmers.

Mr. Otto's father farmed for "fertility first" by liberal use of lime, manure, commercial fertilizer and by plowing down heavy sods; and the son, continuing the same farming operations, added a herd of registered Holstein cattle, which has been improved through the years with great success. He was one of the pioneers in the growing of alfalfa and potatoes and produced both turkeys and laying hens that were constantly housed.

In 1934 he bought the Frank C. Bosler farm of 200 acres on the York Road and the Almshouse Road and moved there with his family in 1941. Here he followed the same pattern of farming, but added fertilized rotated grass legume pastures, grass ensilage, hybrid corn and weed control. The use of commercial sprays, improved varieties of wheat, barley and oats, the drying of hay and grain by large electric fans and motors, and the complete mechanization of all operations together with the operation of a fully equipped repair shop was made necessary because of the limited supply of labor, but it yielded rich results and he was able to purchase adjoining farms until the total acreage was more than 1,200 acres. Several of these farms are operated by tenants whose compensation is a share of the profits, thus benefitting both the owner and the farmer.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Otto have been interested in many farm and civic organizations, but now have retired from the doing of much of the manual labor of farm operation. Among his many activities are the following, namely:

Charter member of the original Dairy Herd Improvement Association, which was organized in 1919, and of which he was president from 1924-1937 and of which he is now the only living life time member; manager of the Cumberland County Dairy Show from 1926-1939 during which period it had 696 exhibitors, 3,845 cattle exhibited and a total attendance of 214,050 persons; member of the Executive Committee of the Cumberland County

Agricultural Extension Association from February 21, 1921 to date and its vice-president from 1936 to 1946. Since 1946, he has been president of this organization. From 1918 to 1936 he also served as a director of the Interstate Milk Producers Association.

RALPH PEIPER AUTO PARTS, CARLISLE

Ralph Peiper was born March 18, 1912 in Frankford Township, Cumberland County. He is the son of Clarence J. and Minnie Ruhl Peiper who are also natives of Cumberland County. He was reared on the farm till the age of thirteen when his parents moved to 165 E. High Street, Carlisle, where his parents now reside.

His first regular job was with the Kruger Dairy, starting to work at 3:30 A. M. and working till 8:30 A. M. then he went to school the balance of the day. He left school at the age of fifteen and started to work in a garage for Roy Williams on South Hanover Street, in the Hertzler Building, now the Carlisle Auto Body Shop. Later they moved to the rear of the Murtoff building. His next job was operating a shop in the old Pennsylvania Garage for John (Bud) Gouse.

In 1934 he joined his brother, William Peiper, as a partner in the garage business in the old Wellington Garage. From here he and his brother moved to N. Bedford Street where they took on the agency for the Hudson and Terraplane cars and after a year and a half the building was sold to the Carlisle Shoe Factory. This time they moved to the old Molly Pitcher Garage at the rear of 10 E. High Street. In the fall of the year 1937, Ralph quit the garage repair work and went to work for Sheaffer Brothers Auto Parts to operate their automotive machine shop which was the start of their machine shop business.

On October 1, 1945, Ralph set up a machine shop of his own in a small building at the end of East Pomfret Street, along the railroad track, which he rented from Mr. Frank Faber. Fifteen months later he built a building at 8 South Spring Garden Street where he has one of the most complete Auto Parts and Automotive Machine Shops in the valley. In 1950 he opened a store and shop in Hanover, Penna. which is offering the same type of service as the Carlisle Shop.

On January 23, 1937, Ralph married Esther Gladhill from Emmittsburg, Maryland. They have three children, two boys and one girl. Ralph and his family resides just three miles from Carlisle along the Molly Pitcher Highway.

Ralph says there has been a great improvement in transportation since he first started to repair cars and trucks in 1927, and is looking forward to still more improvements as to cars, trucks and the type of highways. There will be more turnpikes to reduce traffic hazards and the cars will be made to meet the type of highways that will be built.

WILLIAM PEIPER GARAGE, CARLISLE

WILLIAM PEIPER, local Automobile Dealer, was born July 14, 1910 at Oakville, Cumberland County on a farm. His parents were Clarence and Minnie Ruhl Peiper and tenant farmers. He attended rural grade schools of the County, lived and farmed for his parents until he was fourteen years of age.

The year he was fourteen he took employment at Roy William's Repair Shop in the rear of Hertzler's Garage on South Hanover Street, Carlisle, to learn the mechanic trade and stayed here until 1928. Then he went to Detroit, Michigan, and spent six months at the Packard Motor Car Com-

pany in the Service Department. After this he went to work for M. L. Mumma, Studebaker Dealer of Harrisburg, Pa., for one year, during this time he took a repair course of two weeks at South Bend, Indiana. Early in the year 1930 he returned to Roy William's repair shop which he had moved to Murtoff's, the Studebaker Dealer, South Hanover Street, Carlisle, for eighteenth months. As business was slow in 1931 and 1932 he was employed only a few days a week so decided to open a shop at L. M. Calaman's on North Pitt Street, stayed here about a year then rented the Wellington Garage, East Mulberry Avenue.

December 1933, he married Cecilia Gladhill of Emmitsburg, Maryland, from this union had five children, two boys and three girls. November 1935 he moved his business to the corner of Bedford and Elm Streets, Carlisle, and operated a repair shop until January 1936 when he took the Hudson Agency. This building was sold to Carlisle Shoe Company for expansion of the factory so moved to the Molly Pitcher Garage, Liberty Avenue, in 1937, operated there until 1940 when he moved to Linah's east of Carlisle, on the Trindle road, then bought a lot from the McCrea Estate on East High Street and built a building 60 ft. x 64 ft. and moved here in June 1943.

Early during the World War II he was instructed in Civil Air Patrol at Wilson's Airport, New Kensington, Pa., and was a reserve in the Air Corps. At times he had no employees on account of the draft and had to do all the work for Shop and Sales.

Business had expanded so by 1945 that he had to build an addition to the building of 60 ft. x 90 ft. Since then other large business establishments have been built on the McCrea lots.

At present the William Peiper Garage has fourteen regular employees. Most of the employees are Veterans of World War II. He has been a continuous Dealer for Hudson Cars since 1936 to the present time of 1951. In May 1950 took on Willys-Overland account. He has the most complete Automotive Service Shop in Carlisle, including mechanical overall, wheel aligning, repair and paint body shop, washing, lubricating and undercoating departments and repair parts and tire sales.

PEOPLES BANK OF ENOLA

The Bank was organized in May of 1920 and at the first meeting of the Directors held May 28, 1920 the following men were elected as Officers

Dr. R. H. Holmes, *President*
Mr. H. L. Hoffman, *Vice President*
Mr. George G. Shellehamer, *Secretary*
Mr. J. H. Kinter, *Treasurer*
Mr. Scott S. Leiby, *Solicitor*

On July 20, 1920 Mr. H. M. Hoover was elected as the first Cashier continuing as such until March of 1936 when he was succeeded by Mr. James W. Nelson who continued to serve as Cashier until March of 1947 when he died.

The original banking room was located at 9 Juniata street, Enola, Pa. in a converted dwelling which was used until October 4, 1922 when the present Banking quarters was opened to the public.

The first President of the Bank served until January 19, 1923 when he was succeeded by Hon. Scott S. Leiby the present President who has served continuously since that time. George G. Shellehamer the first Secretary of the institution has served continuously since the Bank was organized.

The present Officers are: Hon. Scott S. Leiby, President, Mr. Howard R.

Wagner, Vice President, Mr. George G. Shellehamer, Secretary, Mr. George D. Fry, Cashier, and Mr. R. Lee Bucke, Assistant Cashier.

The growth of the Bank has been very steady with deposits of approximately $15,000.00 growing to a present amount of approximately $1,400,000.00.

PERSONAL FINANCE COMPANY, CARLISLE

Just as the mariner sets his course by the North Star, so does every business steer its path through the economic and financial world by certain fixed and definite standards. The compass of the Personal Finance Company by which it guides its course is the customer, and every one of the more than three thousand members of the organization throughout the United States puts into action the thoughts which appear in "The Customer":

"The customer is not an interruption of your work—he is the purpose of it. You are not doing him a favor by serving him—he is doing you a favor by giving you the opportunity to do so."

A copy of "The Customer" hangs in every Personal office as a constant reminder that the company represents friendliness in meeting the financial needs of the people. Here in Carlisle—through a depression—through a war—through good times and bad—the bond of friendship between the folks of the town and Personal has been firmly cemented.

After the establishment of the office in Carlisle in 1933 it did not take people generally very long to learn just how Personal does serve the needs of the people, and today it is the friend and helper of 28,000 folks in the environs of Carlisle. Not only has the Carlisle office grown in the number of its friends, but throughout the nation the organization has grown too. When the Carlisle office was established, the number of offices was 378, but today there are more than 500.

Just as time has wrought changes and brought progress to Carlisle, so too has Personal Finance Company kept in step by maintaining the wholesome and old-fashioned standards of sincere friendship while at the same time constantly adding modern and more efficient methods so that the service rendered the community may regularly be increased.

The Carlisle office is under the direction of Verne S. Ressler, manager, and he is quite ably assisted by Paul G. Bucher, his assistant, while Mrs. Marguerite Morris, is cashier and June Fry and Mrs. Eleanor Gouse are secretaries.

These representatives of the company, all of whom are residents of Carlisle, agree that Carlisle is a friendly community composed of neighbors and that they and Personal Finance Company translate the written philosophy into neighborly and friendly service for every person who enters the office.

PERSONAL FINANCE—the "friendly" company salutes CARLISLE—the friendly city.

POTTS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, MECHANICSBURG

The Potts Manufacturing Co. was founded in 1883 by Jos. R. Potts and Harry E. Bare, who started a small shop in a shed at the rear of a property on West Allen Street, for the purpose of repairing bicycles.

In 1885, outgrowing their shop, they secured a larger property at the northwest corner of High and Allen Streets, at which place they continued to operate a mahcine and iron fabricating shop. Their business at this time included the manufacture of genuine wrought iron fence with ornamental gateways, which were principally used for homes and also purchased by Cemetery Associations throughout Cumberland County. They also con-

tinued to operate a general machine repair shop and it was about this time that one of the first steel sidewalk doors was fabricated using a plain plate for the door leaf, which was drilled and round-head rivets inserted to produce a safety-tread plate. There is a possibility that this procedure later on prompted the steel mills to roll the floor plate for this purpose.

In 1893 Mr. Harry E. Bare's interests in the business were taken over by Mr. Wm. J. Sultzaberger and the partnership was formed known as Potts and Sultzaberger.

On March 7, 1907 a company was formed and incorporated as Potts Manufacturing Company. The company continued their business and in addition operated one of the first automobile repair garages in this vicinity. In 1916, Mr. Potts sold his controlling stock in the company and retired. Mr. Jesse L. V. Smith was elected President.

In 1917 Potts Manufacturing Co. purchased the property at the southeast corner of Market and Allen Streets, and the business was moved to this location.

From 1922 to 1934 the company manufactured a complete line of ash removing equipment, manually and electrically operated, for a New York City concern. In 1934 this business was secured by the Potts Manufacturing Company, The Potts Ash Hoist Corp. is represented throughout the United States by sales agents.

During World War II, the company devoted its entire efforts to producing high pressure pipe flanges for the United States Maritime Commission.

On July 3rd, 1947, the main shop building was partly destroyed by fire which necessitated the building of a new manufacturing plant. In the fall of 1947 a plot of ground was purchased along the Simpson Ferry Road east of Mechanicsburg and a modern manufacturing plant was erected having an area of thirty-three thousand square feet of floor space. In January 1949 the company moved into the new building and continued to manufacture building materials in accordance with architects' requirements for all types of buildings, including State and Federal construction. In addition the company continues to operate a machine shop in which they manufacture various items of their own design and do general machine maintenance repair work.

The present officials of the company are:

J. H. Paul, *President*
M. E. Neavling, *Secretary-Treasurer*
W. R. May, *Vice President*

RAKESTRAW'S DAIRY PRODUCTS, INC. MECHANICSBURG

Rakestraw's Dairy Products, Inc. of Mechanicsburg was started by Roy E. Rakestraw in the year 1903 with the assistance of his father, B. T. Rakestraw.

The business was first located in the rear of the old Franklin Hall (now the First Bank and Trust Company) on South Market Street in Mechanicsburg.

The manufacture of ice cream in those day was very crude, using a hand freezer with ice and salt as the refrigerant.

The original location became too small so in the year 1922 a two-story building was erected in the rear of No. 7 East Coover Street with the then modern facilities for the manufacture of ice cream and ice.

The business continued to grow under the ownership and supervision of Roy E. Rakestraw until in the year 1946 it was incorporated as "Rakestraw's Dairy Products."

The present plant occupies a quarter of a block from 7 to 17 East Coover Street, Mechanicsburg, and our operation consists of the pasteurization of milk, cream, ice cream mix and the manufacture of ice cream—in fact, the

complete processing of dairy products, employing 60 persons and operating 20 trucks.

The officers of the Corporation consist of:

R. E. Rakestraw, President and Treasurer
J. E. Rakestraw, Vice President and Secretary
A. N. Young, Assistant Treasurer
W. E. Bitner, Jr., Assistant Secretary

Our business office is located at 17 East Coover Street, Mechanicsburg.

RUFE CHEVROLET INC., CARLISLE

Among the many and radical changes of progress made from 1751 to 1951 one has been in the field of transportation. On October 4, 1794 George Washington came to Carlisle to muster an armed force to quell the Whiskey Rebellion in Western Pennsylvania. His trip by horse from the Susquehanna at Harris' Ferry to Carlisle required an entire morning.

At 25 North Bedford Street was once a large barn or stable. Perhaps this was the outgrowth of a coach house once the property of former owners of this corner—General John Armstrong or Commodore Jesse D. Elliott. Later it was the stable used for the patrons of the Cumberland Hotel.

At this same location Rufe Chevrolet today is supplying the people of Carlisle with their transportation needs of cars, trucks, parts, accessories, maintenance and repair services.

Like George Washington's veterans the majority of men at Rufe Chevrolet have been soldiers. Of an organization of 33 people, 21 are veterans of World War II. Of the veterans holding menagerial positions are Charles C. Carothers, vice president and sales manager; Richard A. Keiser, assistant sales manager; Earl L. Schorpp, secretary-treasurer and accountant; Eugene W. Sweetland, assistant accountant; Samuel C. Kotzmoyer, service manager; LeRoy E. Bretz, assistant service manager; Harold E. Reagon, shop foreman; Robert D. Kistler, reconditioning foreman; Alfred J. Ferrari, assistant parts manager and Kenneth E. Rufe, owner and manager. Also on the management staff are Chester B. B. Ruhl, parts & accessories manager; Ben C. Walter, body & paint shop manager and B. A. Busey, used car and truck manager.

Other veterans on whom the success of Rufe Chevrolet is also dependent are: Mervin L. Anderson, Paul O. Bookwalter, William L. Clair, Stanley E. Rufe, Lee H. Nastelli, Glenn E. Eichelberger, Ira K. Mentzer, David F. Good, Alvin R. George, Walter B. Hollinger and Lawrence E. Failor. Richard L. Clair is in the army on a military leave of absence.

Also are Harry E. Baer, Robert G. Baish, William B. Garman, Emory C. McDilda, Ralph A. Mowery, Earl C. Baish, Merle S. Myers, Robert R. Hershey and William S. Weaver.

THE EVENING SENTINEL, CARLISLE

One of the older and well-recognized factors in the life of Carlisle and Cumberland County is Carlisle's daily, local newspaper, *The Evening Sentinel,* which now is in its 70th year of continuous publication as a daily.

The establishment of *The Sentinel* goes back two decades beyond the year 1881 when the newspaper first was issued as a daily at Carlisle. In 1861 a newspaper was started as a weekly at Shippensburg and was called *The Sentinel.* This newspaper passed through a number of ownerships and had limited success until it was purchased in 1874 by Henry K. Peffer.

Mr. Peffer moved the office of publication to Carlisle, and associated with

himself his son, William H. Peffer. After some years of publication of the weekly edition, they began publication, Dec. 13, 1881, of the daily edition which they called *The Evening Sentinel.* This was the first daily newspaper in Carlisle and Cumberland County, as today it is the only one.

There was much competition in the newspaper field in the days gone by, however. Every small town had its own weekly newspaper, and some, like Shippensburg and Newville, as well as Carlisle, had two or three. After *The Evening Sentinel* introduced the daily edition, *The Carlisle Herald* soon followed with a daily edition, and *The Volunteer* later on also was issued in daily form. There were several other daily newspapers issued here during the years, but of them all *The Evening Sentinel* alone has survived and has had the unique distinction and privilege of serving Carlisle and the surrounding county for about two decades as its only home town newspaper.

Soon after the daily edition was inaugurated by the Messrs. Peffer, Mr. David R. Thompson, a native of Carlisle, became associated with them as a printer. Later when Mr. William H. Peffer acquired sole ownership, Mr. Thompson was associated with him in a managerial capacity, and in 1894 Mr. Thompson purchased the newspaper, the plant and the Sentinel Building from William H. Peffer. He continued the publication of *The Evening Sentinel* without interruption, and with full success, until the day of his death on June 5, 1922.

Allan D. Thompson and J. Vance Thompson, the two older sons of David R. Thompson, had joined the business early in life and at the time their father died were serving as managing editor and business manager, respectively.

In 1929, upon the death of their mother, Mrs. Mary Kutz Thompson, they took over the business as owners and co-partners.

This partnership continued until the death of J. Vance Thompson on October 6, 1947. Allan D. Thompson then became sole owner and continues to serve as editor-publisher. Serving with him are his son, A. Douglas Thompson, as managing-editor, and his nephew, J. Vance Thompson, Jr., as business manager.

It is worthy of note that in the seventy years of publication of *The Evening Sentinel* the business has been in the hands solely of the Messrs. Peffer and Thompson.

The Evening Sentinel still is published in the building where it first began, the old Rheem's Hall and opera house building in the rear of the court house. The plant has been greatly expanded and improved. *The Evening Sentinel* today enjoys the largest number of subscribers, and the largest advertising patronage, of any period of its long history.

SHEAFFER BROTHERS, CARLISLE

Chester H. Sheaffer, the son of John L. Sheaffer and Mary L. Sheaffer, came to Carlisle on November 1, 1918 and started the business now operated by himself and his brothers. His father was a lumberman who operated a saw mill in Perry County, but later moved to Marysville. Later, however, the father lived on a farm that was known as the Hocker farm and that is now part of the property of the Carlisle Country Club. For sixteen years he and his brothers worked at various jobs before he finally opened his business in Carlisle. Even after engaging in the vulcanizing business Mr. Sheaffer continued to go to the farm in Middlesex Township to milk cows and assist his mother there. One year after starting the business his brother, David N. Sheaffer, became associated with him as a partner, and in 1921 James Sheaffer became an employee as did Nelson Sheaffer in 1920.

The building originally occupied by this business was the one at No. 157 North Hanover Street, which was purchased from the Conrad family. Later

the structure occupied by the millinery store of Miss Mary Speck was bought, and this building also contained a retail grocery store. The alteration of this building only served the growing business for a time and in 1923 a modern brick building was erected upon the vacant lot in the rear, so that the present place of business is not only the original corner building but also the new building extending along East North Street.

With the extension of plant facilities the business itself has expanded until at present it is engaged not only in vulcanizing, but is one of the outstanding stores for the sale of automobile parts, tires and accessories of all kinds, with a complete line of sporting goods and fishing tackle and equipment.

The partners in this business have contributed regularly to all civic demands upon them and are appreciative of the success they have met in business in the town, and for the community desire and wish for nothing more earnestly than prosperity for every one in the future.

SMITH MUSIC HOUSE, CARLISLE

Before the opening of the Smith Music House, Clarence M. Smith had spent about fourteen years as a piano tuner and repairman. He was a teacher of musical instruments in the Carlisle schools, having organized the orchestra in 1920; the Senior band in 1926 and the Junior band in 1929. He also directed the community bands at Shippensburg and Newville. He organized Grange orchestras in Middle Springs, Oakville, Mifflin, Penn, Plainfield, Boiling Springs and Herberlig as well as the Consistory orchestra at Harrisburg and the orchestra at the Grace United Brethren Church in Carlisle.

On April 20, 1929 the Smith Music House was opened at 110 W. High Street in the James Wilson Hotel building. Music, musical instruments, pianos, Victor records and victrolas were sold. He was assisted by his wife, E. Grace Kohr Smith and two daughters, Mildred and Florence and Lee Raffensperger working before and after school hours. On the opening day the Shippensburg band played a concert in front of the store. The store was off to a good start. During the first year Mr. Smith organized the Junior Band at the Carlisle schools and had about 125 members, the Boiling Springs school band and the Shippensburg school band were also started at that time.

In 1930 Victor radios, refrigerators, washers, and ironers were added to the stock.

In 1935 John E. Chronister married the daughter, Florence, and with his help the business enlarged and the store was moved to its present location at 48-50 West High Street in 1937. This being a much larger store, kitchen equipment, ranges and most everything in electrical appliances were added. Three sound-proof rooms for playing records as well as a repair department for appliances, radio and television have been added.

In 1944 Mr. Chronister was taken in as a full partner and managed the store. His untimely passing in 1949 leaving a wife and five children was a great shock to the community.

With the cooperation of the employees the store continued until Charles Sperow was added to the staff to manage the store. With his help the store and its employees will try to maintain the growth of business and good will of the community won through twenty-one years of past service.

PAUL W. SNYDER, INC., CARLISLE

Paul W. Snyder, Inc. is a Class I carrier under the regulations of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The Chrysler Corporation has picked him to be one of their carriers to haul their cars from the factory to their dealers in eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, and parts of Maryland.

Paul Snyder was born on a farm in Cumberland County. His grandfather

bought this land in 1865, and his father Philip Snyder was born on this farm and lived there until his recent death. He went to the grade schools in North Middelton township, and worked on the farm and at various jobs around Carlisle. In 1921 he went to C. H. Masland & Sons and was there until 1931. In 1923 he married Marie Morrison, daughter of George Morrison who operated the large Bosler farm east of Carlisle. They have one daughter Donna Mae who is also associated with this business at this time.

Some knowledge of the automobile business was obtained in the years between 1927 and 1931 from Willis Morrison, his wife's brother, who had the Chevrolet agency in Carlisle. He saw the need for additional transportation in the automobile industry. In the winter of 1931 he took a truck chassis and had a trailer made out of it in Mr. Morrison's shop. In the spring of 1932 he made his first trip to Buffalo, New York, for a load of new automobiles.

Since 1932 this business has grown from that one trailer which Mr. Snyder operated himself to the present time when there are fifty outfits and a business which employs approximately ninety people. During 1950 approximately 16,000 new automobiles were hauled from Detroit, Cleveland, and Buffalo.

During open navigation season on the Great Lakes these cars are taken from Detroit to Cleveland or Buffalo by steamship. From there the cars are loaded on the trailers and taken directly to the dealer's place of business. During the season of closed navigation these cars are loaded at the factories' own docks and delivered from there. This means of transportation is such a time saver that most cars are delivered to the dealer within 48 hours from the time they come off the assembly line at the factories. In some cases people who buy these cars are going down the road with their families enjoying the new car approximately 55 hours after the car came off the assembly line in Detroit—625 miles away.

During World War II Mr. Snyder converted his equipment to haul war materials and equipment such as jeeps, amphibians, and prefabricated parts for the Curtiss-Wright Corporation of Buffalo, New York.

BOYD LEE SPAHR

Boyd Lee Spahr was born April 18, 1880, at Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, the son of Murray Hurst and Clara (Koser) Spahr. He graduated from the old Dickinson Preparatory School in 1896 and entered Dickinson College in the autumn of the same year, graduating in 1900 as class valedictorian and with election to Phi Beta Kappa. In college he became a member of the Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity and also of the Belles Lettres Literary Society.

In 1904 he graduated from the Law School of the University of Pennsylvania cum laude and in the same year received his Master's degree from Dickinson. On graduating from Law School he obtained a position with the Philadelphia law firm of Shapley and Ballard, the senior partner of which was then Rufus E. Shapley, Dickinson '60, which firm is now Ballard, Spahr, Andrews & Ingersoll, of which he is senior partner.

In 1908 he was elected a Trustee of Dickinson College, probably the youngest man ever so elected, and has continued in that position to the present time, becoming President of the Board of Trustees in 1931.

He served as a member of the General Staff of the United States Army during World War I, with the rank of Major.

In 1933 he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from Lafayette College, and in 1950, on the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation, Dickinson conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Civil Law.

Mr. Spahr was married on October 8, 1908 to Miss Katharine Febiger, of

Philadelphia, and has three sons, Boyd L. Spahr, Jr., Christian Carson Febiger Spahr and John Febiger Spahr, all of whom are graduates of Dickinson. He is an Episcopalian and a vestryman of St. John's Church, Southwest Harbor, Maine.

He is a member of the Rittenhouse, Union League, Racquet and Merion Cricket Clubs of Philadelphia, The Athenaeum of Philadelphia, the Bar Harbor Club and The Pot and Kettle of Bar Harbor, Maine, the Carlisle Country Club and The Hamilton Library and Historical Association of Cumberland County.

SIDNEY SPRAGLIN, CARLISLE

The history of Sidney Spraglin and his life and work in Carlisle is a "success" story the equal of many tales of fiction. Coming to the town as a laborer in March of 1919 from Tyler, Texas, he worked hard and has established himself as a prominent business man.

He has acquired a fleet of trucks and with the approval of the Public Utility Commission transports all materials usually hauled in modern dump trucks. He has held contracts to demolish buildings, to erect and construct houses, to lay sewer lines and to perform janitorial services at the Carlisle Barracks. In addition, he is experienced in the use of dynamite and his skill in this line has led to his services to be desired by contractors and builders generally.

Practically all his life in Carlisle has been spent in the northwest part of it, where he now has both residence and place of business on Lincoln Street. He has contributed largely to the development of that section by the building of homes, the establishment of a grocery store, the building of a church and the erection of homes, the latter being largely rented to employees in whom he always has taken a kindly and helpful interest.

He is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Community League, and many civic and religious organizations, and considering that he is not native to the town, but came here to live and to work against whatever competition there was to meet, his business history is an outstandingly successful one.

STAMBAUGH'S DAIRY PRODUCTS, CARLISLE

Stambaugh's Dairy is owned and operated by three partners. They are Norman F. Stambaugh and two sons Mack T. Stambaugh and Harold R. Stambaugh.

N. F. Stambaugh was born near Blain in Perry Co. and was formerly a school teacher and farmer in that county before moving to Cumberland Co. in 1916.

Mack and Harold were born in Perry Co. They attended the elementary schools in Cumberland Co. and are graduates of Carlisle High School. Mack completed one year at State College while Harold is a graduate of Dickinson College class of 1935 with a Bachelor of Science Degree.

We began in a small way in the retail milk business in 1933, selling raw milk on our farm one mile east of Carlisle, after building a processing plant according to specifications of the State Department of Health. Mack started by selling 8 quarts a day, but business picked up so that in about two years we were selling about 600 quarts producing more than half of it on our own farm.

About this time an ad appeared in the Carlisle Sentinel, offering a pasteurizing plant, and retail milk business for sale in Carlisle owned at that time by George Greenawalt located at 118 West North St.

As business was increasing and we had to meet the demand for pasteurized milk we purchased this plant, October 1, 1935. With business steadily increasing until 1940 an addition had to be built to the processing plant. During the years 1940-42 we installed all new stainless steel equipment. Since we purchased milk from the surrounding Cumberland Valley farmers and were able to market it within a few hours with our sanitary automatic equipment customers were assured a fresh high quality milk.

In 1942 we purchased Lehmans Dairy retail and wholesale routes. In 1946 we added a new product in Homogenized Vitamin D milk also an automatic oil fired high pressure boiler to eliminate coal dust and dirt. These new features again increased business to the point, that more plant floor space was needed. As we had been experimenting with ice cream mixes for several years we decided this was the time to start in the manufacturing of this product.

So in 1948 we expanded our building to the present capacity and added a retail store for our dairy products and ice cream.

Through the efforts and loyalty of our employees and faithful customers our business has been successful. And we are now processing, manufacturing and selling the following products:

Pasteurized Milk
Homogenized Vitamin D Milk
Buttermilk
Chocolate Milk
Skim Milk
Coffee Cream
Whipping Cream
Cottage Cheese
Ice Cream

PAUL O. SUNDAY

The son of a farmer and the friend and associate of the farmers of the county for all his life, Paul O. Sunday had a distinct advantage when he became the owner of the grain warehouse at Middlesex in 1921. His business increased and expanded and later he bought the warehouse at New Kingston. Today he has the original place of business at Middlesex, the second warehouse at New Kingston and a fine big warehouse at Carlisle. With these three well located places of business he is proving to be understanding in his service to farmers and they in turn have increased his business until it has become one of the biggest warehouse businesses in the whole valley.

STANDARD PIEZO COMPANY, CARLISLE

Standard Piezo Company manufactures piezoelectric quartz crystal oscillator units. Although the Company is an infant among the industries of Carlisle, it was the first crystal plant established in the Borough, and the Company was a pioneer among crystal manufacturing concerns in the United States. As early as 1920, quartz crystals were used for controlling radio frequency circuits through coupling vacuum tubes, but it was not until the middle thirties that they were used in commercial quantities for frequency control in the communication equipment of ships, police cars, aircraft, broadcasting stations, amateur radio operators, and others.

Standard Piezo Company was formed in 1936, and from its lowly beginning in a basement shop with a handful of employees, went through a steady expansion which was greatly accelerated by the onset of World War II. Standard Piezo Company was the first plant in the country to meet a production of 1000 crystals per day—a goal set by the Signal Corps—and in recognition of this and other achievements, the Company was awarded the Army-Navy "E," being the first in the industry to be so honored. Later its production exceeded this goal many times over, and the Company, throughout

the war, ranked with the four largest and most efficient producers of quartz crystals.

Since the war many new uses have been evolved for quartz crystals, such as in ultrasonics, diathermy, aircraft, navigational, and directional landing equipment, etc., and the accuracy, stability, and precision processing of crystals has greatly improved. The Company has remained in the forefront in these developments.

Late in 1950 the Company acquired a new plant building at 265 East Pomfret Street, which plant has been completely renovated and modernized for crystal manufacturing and will constitute one of the finest crystal plants in the country. At the time this is written, the Company is again engaged in large and rapidly expanding military production.

THE TODD CARPET MANUFACTURING COMPANY, CARLISLE

In 1904 when the late R. R. Todd conducted a grocery store at South and Pitt Streets, he was approached by a weaver who asked the privilege of setting up a hand loom in the rear of the store to weave carpets of "country rags" which thrifty housewives made by tearing bed clothes, clothing or other worn textiles around the home and selling to such weavers for the making of rag carpets, which they generally bought for their own use.

Rag carpet was in great demand wherever the Pennsylvania Dutch had settled for they liked especially the bright "rainbow" stripes in addition to the low cost of this floor covering.

As the business grew, a third floor was added to the building and here the weaving continued for eight years. In 1912 the factory building was purchased, which is located on West North Street between West and College Streets. This was owned by the late John Lindner and was the home of the Bellaire Shoe Company during its years of existence.

A dye house was added thus allowing for the complete manufacturing of rag carpets in one plant. Rag rugs were then added because many people discontinued covering the whole floor with carpet and "throw" rugs were demanded with the advent of hardwood floors. In the meantime "country rags" were no longer used because to get the needed bright colors it was necessary to buy new materials such as muslins, etc.

Power looms were introduced for the making of certain grades but hand looms were still continued as greater detail of pattern could be obtained in addition to better workmanship. The ends of the rugs were hand-knotted as most customers still wanted the rugs to have a Colonial appearance.

Braided oval rugs were added to the line to imitate the old hand made ovals, but by braiding and sewing by machine a good substitute could be produced and at a much faster rate.

The business is now operated by the three sons of R. R. Todd, namely, Charles, Glenn and Roger. It is still in the mill on West North Street and continues making the same types of floor coverings of cotton materials.

Through jobbers and salesmen the rugs are sold in all parts of the United States and a limited amount goes to Panama, Bermuda and other Western Hemisphere countries.

TROY LAUNDRY, CARLISLE

The Troy Laundry started business in 1893 in a building on North Pitt Street, and the first owner was M. Frank Rodan, who later went to Camden, N. J. where he was very successful in the same kind of business. He was succeeded in Carlisle by Messrs. Austin, Norris, Bender, Mrs. Cromleigh, Joseph Bear and Francis Bear. Each of the partners named Bear com-

mitted suicide, and then the present management bought the business in 1914 and has continued in active and successful operation until that time.

The present owner is Charles B. Strayer and associated with him in the conduct of the business has been his son, Robert F. Strayer, until the latter was recalled into the armed forces early in 1950.

The original building on North Pitt Street has been replaced in recent years with a fine modern brick structure on North West Street, and this plant is equipped and operated in a manner calculated to meet the needs of its customers. The business has been eminently successful and this success is shown in the expansion and the betterment of the plant facilities regularly.

CORPORAL ORLANDO NEWCOMER POST, VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS, CARLISLE

The founding of the Corporal Orlando Newcomer Post No. 477 Veterans of Foreign Wars was begun in the summer of 1920, when at the Elks Lodge and the Y. M. C. A. building the late Colonel Hugh Miller met with persons interested in the establishment of such a Post in Carlisle. These informal meetings and the solicitation of interested persons in and about the town finally resulted in a charter being granted on August 5, 1920.

The first meetings were held in the building known as G. A. R. Hall on West Louther Street and Colonel Miller was elected the first Commander of the Post. The veteran in whose honor the Post was named was the first in World War I to die in the service of the country from this county.

The history of the Post quite naturally is divided into two periods; the first being the time in which a Hall Association was formed to manage a building and also the actual purchase in 1927, and the other during which land was acquired on West South Street and one of the finest veterans' club houses that can be seen any where was erected upon this site.

John W. Mell, a retired member of the United States Navy, was a most enthusiastic supporter of the original building and of the activities of the Post, and on October 14, 1935 he gave to the Post his family home on West South Street as the site for the new building when the opportunity came to build it. Plans for this building were prepared by Raymond C. Bobb in 1938 but the advent of another war compelled postponement of any new building until 1948 when bids were received and a contract awarded to Brown, Davies & White to construct the building. It was completed the following year and opened for inspection by the public in June and in August the Memorial Hall was formally opened and the next month dedicated to the service of the community and the veterans enrolled as members. Since then it has proved the wisdom of those who organized and dreamed and planned and worked for a real "home" for veterans and its widespread use and popularity daily justifies its existence.

No history of the Post and its activities would be complete without reference to the Ladies Auxiliary, which was formed in January of 1929 and since then has had a continuously successful and active existence. The devotion of the members of the Auxiliary and the time and labor they have given to the life of the Post contributed much to its growth and successful and helpful life in the community.

WENGER'S, CARLISLE

Wenger's specialty shops are located on one of Carlisle's historic corners. The S.W. corner of West Louther and North Hanover Streets in downtown Carlisle was for many years known as Meck's corner. It was here that the Meck's popular home-made candy store was located. Some of our present

day octogenarians will remember this busy "sweet shop" of over half a century ago. The Mecks purchased the property on Aug. 20, 1879 from Dr. J. J. Ditzer, and were sole owners until 1928.

In the spring of 1928 the Mecks sold the property to R. H. Wenger who proceeded at once with extensive remodeling. The rear of the building which faces W. Louther St. was razed and a new one story brick structure of 175 feet in length was erected. A number of small shops are now located in this section of the building.

Wenger's opened for business Nov. 10, 1928 in one of the small shops located at 18 W. Louther St. The store was then known as The Hosiery Shop. In the spring of 1929 The Hosiery Shop was moved to 8 W. Louther St., and a few years later was expanded to include 10 W. Louther St. In April of 1938 The Hosiery Shop moved to the corner where Wenger's are now located, and became known officially as Wenger's.

In this same year the store was completely modernized. The front was designed by Robert K. Morrison, Architect of Pittsburgh, Pa. The windows and entrance effect a series of circles which has proven an attraction to many visitors and shoppers. The interior was designed by the Grand Rapids Store Fixtures Co. Wenger's have always endeavored to keep abreast with the time by using the latest floor covering, painting and lighting.

Wenger's are known throughout the Cumberland Valley for their modern Hosiety Department which features only well-known brands. Their Corset Department is one of the finest and largest in the county. In addition they sell lingerie, bags, gloves, robes, sportswear and other specialty items for women.

At present the store is owned by Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wenger and their son William N. Wenger who has recently become associated in the enterprise. Wenger's have become well known as one of the fashion centers of Carlisle where shoppers love to go. The volume of business and the splendid patronage of the community is always much appreciated by the management.

WEST SHORE AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, LEMOYNE

For more than thirty years the West Shore Automobile Company has served the needs of residents of the eastern part of the county, and as the community has grown, it has grown and expanded also. From August 8, 1920 when it started business until the present time it has grown from its original building owned and managed by one man to a fine new building and three persons actively engaged in the operation of the business.

Raymond A. Myers, who was born at Dillsburg R. D., in York County where he was reared and educated and taught school for a time, came to Lemoyne in 1918. A year later he bought land at the western end of the Market Street Bridge over the Susquehanna River and built a building for his automobile business. On August 8, 1920 he received a franchise to sell Studebaker automobiles and for more than thirty years has continued to hold that franchise.

From 1936 to 1940 he was Register of Wills of the county, but throughout that time continued in control of his business and it was conducted under his direction.

The growth of population in the boroughs along the river and the increase in business led him in 1950 to purchase a three acre plot fronting on Market Street in the borough of Lemoyne and there he constructed a modern and thoroughly equipped building for the selling and servicing of automobiles. He secured the franchise to sell Oldsmobile cars and these cars were sold from the new building, while the original structure continued with the Studebaker agency.

The two buildings led to the admission of two sons into the business, which is now owned by Raymond A. Myers, Sr., Raymond A. Myers, Jr. and J. Richard Myers, the three forming a "team" of progressive and energetic business men alert to the motoring needs of their community.

WEST SHORE NATIONAL BANK, LEMOYNE

THE WILCOX FORGING CORPORATION, MECHANICSBURG

Wilcox Forging Corporation, now located in the Borough of Mechanicsburg, County of Cumberland, State of Pennsylvania, was one of the earliest forging plants in America. The first plant was built at Norwich, Connecticut in 1863 by Darius Wilcox, "The Father of the Fifth Wheel Business." The financial depressions of 1877 and 1879 caused business to decline and in 1890 the Company was forced into receivership. Another company was started that same year, known as the D. Wilcox Manufacturing Company and located at Howard, Centre County, Pennsylvania. Here carriage hardware was forged in addition to the fifth wheel for wagons, but business of sufficient volume failed to materialize and the plant was closed and the machinery sold.

Still later that same year Darius Wilcox again organized a new company, this time located at Mechanicsburg, the present site of the company, again known as the D. Wilcox Manufacturing Company. He purchased some of the machinery from the Howard plant, together with new equipment. Business thrived until 1907 when fire destroyed the entire plant, but the Board of Directors authorized the rebuilding of the present semi-fire proof structure and within four months the plant was back in operation, producing a larger variety of products than before.

The plant was then and is still known locally as "The Fifth Wheel."

Business declined slightly from 1935 to 1939 due to general conditions of the country at that time and in 1940 the company entered into a reorganization and refinancing program which was successfully consummated. The new management immediately started the modernizing of the forging equipment.

In 1946 the name of the company was changed to the Wilcox Forging Corporation, in the belief that the word forging should appear in the name to identify the type of products made.

Wilcox has always played an important role in the manufacture of automobiles. They made many of the parts for Henry Ford's Model T's and at the present time about 60% of the work is making parts for the better name cars of today.

Wilcox Forging Corporation is now one of the largest private industries in Cumberland County, employing approximately 200 people. The plant covers about five acres of land in the northeast corner of Mechanicsburg, where at the present time it has its own die department, machine shop, heat treating department, sand blasting department, steel yard with 10 ton traveling crane, forge shop with 22 drop board hammers and the inspection and shipping department. Wilcox also has two tractor-trailers which haul the steel directly from the steel mill to their steel yard. There is also a cafeteria, owned and operated by the company, for the convenience of their employees.

Y. W. C. A., CARLISLE

In the period immediately following World War I, the YWCA was established in Carlisle. The times were unsettled, the Indian School gone and a new military life had begun at the Army Post. A desire for constructive work and recreation for women and girls was widespread.

The Civic Club in November 1918 heard an Army Camp Hostess tell of Hostess Centers turned into YWCAs. A meeting of women from all Protestant Churches was held in the First Presbyterian Church early in January with the subject "Our Girls." At the same time the National War Work Chairman of the YWCA addressed the Civic Club, and the president of that organization with two other members was empowered to select a committee of 100 women to consider establishment of a YWCA in Carlisle. This group expanded its activities and a campaign for funds followed.

The present building on West High Street was acquired, modernized, a cafeteria added and a gymnasium built within a few months. The Girl Reserves, now Y-Teens, were organized, the Business and Professional Girls Club begun, while Health Education and Basketball provided recreation before the High School had a gymnasium.

First President was Mrs. Reed B. Teitrick with Mrs. A. R. Steck, Vice-President, Mrs. T. L. Gray, Recording Secretary, Mrs. B. O. McIntyre, Corresponding Secretary and Kathleen Riley, Secretary. Other Board Members were Mrs. A. L. Roberts, Anna Richards, Mrs. J. H. Morgan, Elinor Hays, Mrs. Ira Watts, Rebecca Henderson, Mrs. D. R. Thompson, Miriam Lindemood, Carrie Goodyear, Mrs. G. L. Shadinger, Mrs. H. A. Spangler, Mrs. W. L. Jackson, Mrs. J. H. Lease, Mrs. Merkel Landis, Mrs. Kirk Bosler, Mrs. G. H. Patterson, Mrs. Guiles Flower and Mrs. Allan Thompson.

The Cafeteria no longer needed is now used for recreation. Carlisle clergymen conduct weekly services at noon Fridays in Lent and luncheon prepared by YWCA members is served those who wish it following the service. Women from far sections of the town and country enjoy the rest and quiet of the reading room. Residence is provided for lower income girls—the Association's family.

The YWCA is open for school children from the country who come to town early with their parents, factory workers, and find shelter and warmth here before school opens for the day. All hours until late at night are filled with Club and Community activities.

To all women the Association's hospitality is extended. Y-Teens offer special programs and guidance for girls, especially of high school age. A Mother's Club is active in studying child interests. Educational and cultural phases are followed in many activities. Religion permeates the Association's work. Mrs. Ray Lackey is President and Miss Jean Holley, General Secretary in this thirty-second year of the Carlisle Association. It is also the ninetieth year of the National YWCA and the 200th in the life of Carlisle.

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